TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LIV. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1886 NO. 6.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

WHICH WAY WILL YOU HAVE YOUR BOY TO GO?

BY J. R. DILL.

Dedicated to the Toledo BLADE, in token of respect to the editor, and as a sequel to the impressive engraving sent over our land by the BLADE, wherein were vividly portrayed two ways, one of which our boy must travel,—the way of intemperance and death, or the way of temperance and life,—entitled, "Which Way Will You Have Your Boy To Go?"

O, which way will you have your boy to go?
Two well-marked roads beyond do part, you know,—
The mountain-path,—the straight and narrow way;
And the decline, where fogs and mists do play.
That fair young form, your boy, will tread but one;
He cannot travel both, nor travel none;
Just over one he's bound to pass, you know;
O, which way will you have your boy to go?

O, which way will you have your boy to go?
Your boy may travel fast, or travel slow;
Yet travel must the way of peace and life,
Or else the way of sin and shame and strife.
The way where God is loved,—where heart is pure,
Or path of lust that leads to ruin sure;
Yes, over one he's bound to pass, you know;
O, which way will you have your boy to go?

O, which way will you have your boy to go?
You know he'll run for weal, or run for woe;
He'll find the path that leads to yon bright home;
Or find the road to death,—the sinner's doom;
He'll find the fount where sin is washed away,
Or find his vileness grow more vile each day.
For over one he's bound to pass, you know;
O, which way will you have your boy to go?

O, which way will you have your boy to go?
That fair and tender child you cherish so;
O, will you launch his bark on waters bright,
And bid him watch for heaven's beacon light?
Or have him guide his boat with wayward hand,
And eat and drink and sport with drunken band?
For over one he's bound to pass, you know;
O, which way will you have your boy to go?

O, which way will you have your boy to go?
Dear mother, say: 'Tis God who wants to know.
Our country opes a way that she should close,
Lets demons crush our boys with mortal blows;
For by a license-law strong drink is sold,
To fill our homes with death—her vaults with gold;
Yes, over one he's bound to pass, you know;
O, which way will you have your boy to go?

O, which way will you have your boy to go?
The drunkard's swift descent far down below,
Where vile debauch deforms the fairest life,
Where man dishonors sister, mother, wife?
Or royal road where all who walk are blest?
Dear father, say, which way do you think best?
For over one he's bound to pass, you know;
O, which way will you have your boy to go?

O, which way will you have your boy to go?
Shall Jesus cleanse from sin,—make white as snow?
Will you instruct his lips to temp'rance mild?
Or have his passions fired, his soul defiled?
He'll drink his wine, and quaff his demon bowl,
And run with speed unto his dreadful goal;
For over one he's bound to pass, you know;
O, which way will you have your boy to go?

O, which way will you have your boy to go?
Beyond the clouds where crystal waters flow?
To sparkling seas,—to thrones of glory bright,—
To mansions where the Savior is the light?
Or far adown the slope of endless death,—
To drunkard's grave,—to prison house beneath?
For over one he's bound to pass, you know;
O, which way will you have your boy to go?

Eskridge, Kan.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

CRISS-CROSS.

A STORY OF THE LATE WAR.

BY P. J. K.

Then he went on: "It will be necessary for me to go back to the time when our acquaintance began, and if I weary you, try to bear patiently with me, as in all probability I shall not trouble you again. You know, or perhaps you do not, that I was left an orphan at twelve years of age, with a few hundred dollars, and the privilege of making my own way in the world. I worked on my uncle's farm for four years for my board and clothes, going to school a part of the time in the winter, and then feeling the need of a better education than I would get in that way, I decided to use my little legacy for that purpose, uncle advancing me the money from his own pocket till I was of age. I commenced, as you know, in the Ryesdale Seminary, and I think, the day I first saw you there at school, a little girl of fourteen, I loved you, and I do not remember any time after that, when that feeling was not apparent with me. And when I was going away from there to the University at Montmorenci two years later, it was the summit of my ambition to have some day a home of my own, with you to preside over it. And it was with that end in view, that I asked you to correspond with me. You assented, willingly, I thought, and after answering my first letter, you said at the end of it, that, "for reasons better imagined than described, you would have to decline continuing the correspondence.

"I thought it very strange, but supposed some one had been saying something to my discredit, and made up my mind with my usual hastiness, that if you could believe it, that was enough, I would trouble you no more.

Then came the war, and after I had enlisted and came back to bid the old friends good-bye, I found you so distant and reserved that I did not know what to think of it, and had not the courage to ask an explanation. So I left, not knowing I should ever return, with a homesick, heart-sick feeling.

But the novelty and excitement of the new life, and the uncertainty of our movements drove away for a time this feeling, and when we were better organized and within reach of postal facilities, the boys began to write and receive letters from home, then I, too, wrote to cousin Lucy, and to some of the boys that were my intimate friends at school, and occasionally in the answers your name was mentioned, and I longed to hear more of you, to hear from you directly, and at last the longing became so great, that I resolved to sound cousin Lucy to see whether I could venture to write you. My plan succeeded better than I had dared to hope. Your tender heart, sympathetic with a soldiers' loneliness, poured balm into his heart. I cannot tell you, Amy, the good those letters did me. The army is not the best school of morals and manners for a young man, and I often sickened of the coarse jokes and ribaldry with which the greater part of the men filled up their leisure time, and was glad to steal away by myself and read your letters over and over again, with a feeling that I had been partaking of a spring of pure cool water. And I could not thus enjoy them long, without feeling a desire to possess the right to enjoy them always.

But the war seemed to stretch out interminably before us, and I could not speak to you on the subject nearest my heart, as long as my prospects were so hopelessly uncertain. And then I had no idea how you would receive it. Though your letters were most kind and sympathetic, there was not a word that could be construed into anything warmer, and I always had a morbid dread of asking for something that I could not get.

But at last we began to realize that we were making some headway towards "conquering a peace," and then I ventured to write that letter in which I laid open to you my whole heart, and—asked for yours in return.

Hitherto your letters had been received with great regularity, about two weeks after mine were sent. Now, however, none came, as usual, and though I was keenly disappointed, for I could not help hoping for a favorable answer, still I waited with with what patience I could till the next mail. Then the others from this neighborhood received theirs as usual, but none came for me, that is, none from you. So it went on for nearly six weeks. I had waited all this time, confident that something had occurred to cause delay, but that it would come all right. Now I began to fear there was some design in it. I had missed my usual treat of your letters more than I can tell you, and the boys had chaffed me a good deal about my glumness, and, touching as they do, with characteristic ingenuity the sorest spots, asserted that it was the absence of the "pretty handwriting" that caused it, until I had become almost morbidly sensitive about it. Then I resolved to break the silence myself. But how should I do it? The only right and manly way was to ask you at once whether you had received my letter containing the proposal, and answered it, and having ascertained that, to abide by your decision, whatever it was. But I was so blinded by my importance and paltry pride, that I decided to try to find out by a roundabout way, and so wrote that indifferent letter thinking that if you replied to it, I could judge by the reply what was the state of affairs. The opportunity soon came, but Greek had evidently met Greek, and I could get from your answer no actual clue to the truth. But now I believed instinctively that you had received that letter, and that for some inscrutable reason you had paid no attention to it, but were keeping me in suspense, till such time as it should suit you to annihilate me. Then I said to myself, noble youth that I was! "Two can play at that game," so under the impulse of this high! and heroic! feeling, without giving myself time to reconsider and repent, which I did as soon as it was too late, I concocted and sent that crowning effort of the 18th of February!

Here Curt paused a moment as if to take breath, and glancing at his face, still turned straight ahead, I could see a bitterly contemptuous expression on it.

I had nothing to say, and I said nothing.

Then he went on slowly. "The next day when the mail was distributed there was a letter for me that had evidently been a long time on the way. The envelope was much soiled and the edges a little worn. It was your answer to my proposal, dated in due time, more than two months before! Oh, Amy! can you judge of my feelings when I read your simple, truthful, beautiful words, 'that you would gladly walk hand in hand with me through life, as long as life should be spared us;' no doubt, no hesitancy, no suspicion on your part, while I—had forfeited the right ever to see you again. It was as if a pure fountain had sprung up by my dwelling place, and I might never touch its waters! What do you think I did that night?"

You will scarcely believe it if I tell you, but I made up my mind to tell you all. I cannot justify myself, for there is no justification for such an act. I, who had never before drank anything stronger than a glass of cider, who had contended all through the war, that there was no need of it, even for a soldier, that night I drank to intoxication and forgot my troubles for awhile, only to awake in the morning with a feeling that it were better if I had never been born. For as I lay in my tent, I heard one of my men say to another, supposing I was asleep, "I guess the captain was pretty hard hit with something in that letter, or he wouldn't have done as he did last night." Calling him to me, I said: "I *was* hard hit, but you will never see me like this again, so help me God! and I said it reverently, and meant it. And, singular as it may seem, I did not appear to have lost a particle of my influence over my comrades; on the contrary, they seemed more ready to obey my orders, and almost to anticipate my wishes. For now, what was to me a merciful dispensation, active movements began and we were often in the saddle day and night, skirmishing, following up the rebels, and succeeded with very little bloodshed in taking a goodly number of prisoners and supplies; and the supplies were needed badly enough, for there were days when we had to make one day's rations do the duty of three, from the difficulty and uncertainty of transportation through the rebel territory.

As long as we were thus actively employed (and I was feverishly anxious to be on the move, for I felt there was nothing else for me to live for), I did not realize my burden so much, but as soon as there was a chance for quiet, when my weary comrades were sleeping around me, then my wretched thoughts took possession of me, my lost Paradise came mockingly before me. And, oh! the contempt that I felt for myself! If I had not made such a cowardly fool of myself for fear of a woman's no. And I could not sleep with all these torments. But by degrees a better spirit came to me, and I realized more than ever before that my hasty disposition was the cause of all my troubles; if I had been more patient, more candid, less suspicious, I need not have been, as I was, without hope. And then I began to feel that if it was possible for me to obtain your forgiveness, I might yet recover somewhat my self-respect, and I might at least, give a worthier life to my country. I knew it would be of no use to write you, I had done too much of that already. I must see you face to face. My wound, which is on my left arm, was a mere flesh wound, but owing to anxiety and want of rest, was slow to heal, gave me sufficient excuse to ask for a furlough, which was readily granted. I have come home, Amy, solely to ask your forgiveness." And turning to me for the first time, with an appealing look in those friendly eyes that I never could resist, he said, "*Can* you forgive me?"

My eyes filled with tears, and my voice refused to be heard, but I laid my hand in his, and bowed an assent. He quickly raised it to his lips, pressed a fervent kiss upon it, and then added, "Freely?" Then I found words, and said, "Freely and fully."

Still holding my hand, he continued, "Oh, Amy, you have lifted a great load from my heart. Now I can go back, if not with an undivided heart, at least to an undivided duty, my duty to my country, and if, as it now seems probable, the war must end in a few months, and my life should be spared, I have thought of going West, that boundless home for the homeless."

"And why not come back here?" I asked, very quietly, though every nerve quivered.

"Why should I come back here, when all that I prize most highly is lost to me? for, though you have forgiven me, I dare not hope that you can forget what I have done and restore me to your confidence."

"Do you know the meaning of that good old Anglo-Saxon word—forgiveness?" I said, still quietly, though there was a tumult within me; "the pardon of an offender, by which he is considered and treated as not guilty."

"Amy," said Curt, quickly, "do you *mean* that?"

"Do you think I would have said it if I had not meant it?" I replied.

"Oh, my own Amy! this is more than I deserve," and I was folded to his heart, to the imminent risk of that toilet, with which I had taken so much pains. For awhile no more was said; the deep thankfulness we both felt for our re-union was not to be put in words.

Oh, how it all comes back to me now! We were going through a fine old wood, rare for that part of the country, which is so thickly settled, and the horse was taking his own way leisurely, the sunlight flickering down through the trees and dancing among the dainty ferns and wild flowers, the breeze rustling through the happy leaves with visible music, and the mere quiet of it all, was so in accord with my feelings, that I could have wished it to last forever. The long, dark lane had had a turning, and was opening upon a prospect as beautiful as heart could wish, and whatever was in store for me in the future, with that moment I was content.

After a long while, it seemed, Curt drew a long breath, and half whispered, "Amy, do I deserve this?"

"I do not know," I said, and then, the spirit of mischief getting hold of me, as it does sometimes in the most incongruous places, I whispered in return, "what about the 'other one?'"

"Oh, Amy," said Curt, reproachfully, 'you know that was a myth."

"I suppose so, now," I replied, "but it was a very stern reality for a long while."

Then followed explanations, in which we went back to the time of my first letter to him; I was not yet sixteen, and he only two years older, and I had not wanted to own that mother had forbidden me to correspond with him, and so declined in such grandiloquent terms, copying a phrase then in use, that he had thought something dreadful was behind it, and so began our first misunderstanding, and neither had courage or sense to set it right. And after we had gravitated into correspondence again, and it had gone on so long all right, then that important paper of mine miscarried' and upset us all again, and Curt said, after he had come home on purpose to see if I could give him peace of mind once more by pardon of his hastiness and cowardliness, even then, he would hardly yet have had courage to speak, if, in calling on me at the school house that day, (and he came of his own accord,) he had not seen that old diary, and in the glance which he got of it before I snatched it away, he saw his own name, and guessed what it was, and that, coupled with my evident confusion, gave him courage to plead his cause.

"And did you never hear of any reason why that letter miscarried?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," said Amy, "I heard long after."

"That document was reposing quietly in Joe Herrick's Sunday coat pocket for nearly six weeks. He had worn the coat to town the day I gave him the letter, forgot to post it, and being a farmer only wore it on extra days, and putting his hand in the inside pocket one day, came upon the letter, and then, to use his own expression, 'he was dumbfounded, and hitched up right away, and went to town with it.'

"At first he thought he would tell me of it, but he was so ashamed he couldn't bear to, and then he guessed he would wait awhile and see if anything came of it. He thought there was a little break in the writin', but when Curt came home in the summer it seemed to be all right, so he kept quiet," until one day, he was going by our house, and I asked him to give me a ride to town, and on the way he told me of it.

"Did it make any particular difference to you?" he asked, when he had finished.

"Not in the long run," I replied, "it disarranged the correspondence for awhile."

"Well, I am glad of it," said Joe, and I thought to myself, if Joe knew what I did, he would not have been quite so much rejoiced. But Joe was not much to blame, he only "forgot," as many of us do, only it isn't always fraught with such weighty consequences.

"Well, now," said I, "let us go back to the woods, where we left you and Curt settling up matters."

"Yes," she replied, "settling up matters, indeed, for we made up our minds then and there, that our future communications should be 'yea, yea, nay, nay,' or at least simple and direct enough not to be misunderstood, and further, that confidence in each other should be our strong point, and still further, I decided that it was high time we were back at the seminary."

Yes, said Curt, or they will be sending a corporal's guard after us, and I, for one, would not much like to be made a prisoner at last after having escaped for nearly three years in the war. But I am a prisoner all the same, he continued, and so lost to all sense of liberty, that I would willingly embrace my captor, which he did accordingly.

"Oh, aunty!" said Amy, blushing and laughing, "how ridiculous it is for me to tell thee all this nonsense."

"Not at all," I replied. "The story would be incomplete without it."

And sure enough, she continued, we *had* been gone some time, and as we drove up, a young fellow, one of the old scholars, remarked, "It took a good while to find the old haunts, didn't it, Curt?"

"Yes," replied Curt, "but we found them, and they are just as pleasant as ever," and as he turned to help me out of the carriage, there was such a happy light in his eyes, while I felt my cheeks burning; but my heart was light enough.

The evening was delightful, but with me very quiet, for I felt, mingled with my happy anticipations, the deep thankfulness of one from whom a calamity has been averted. I saw but little of Curt, for the others appropriated him, but when we were ready to go, he came to me and whispered, "Amy, my precious, my own, is this all true?"

"I hope so," I replied, and then "I am afraid you will vanish like a fairy," he said, "may I come to-morrow and make my peace with you mother, and see if you are real?"

I laughed, and said, "Yes, but I intended to make the peace with her myself; "which I did before we slept. She held out a long time, and contended that I had very little chance of happiness with a man who had shown himself so impatient and hasty.

"But, mother," I said, "he knows me better now, and will trust me."

"Ah, but does thee know him?"

I know him, I answered, well enough to trust him.

But now, I asked, jealous even then, when all was over, for the child I had loved so well, "how could you believe that he would not again act just so impulsively and unjustly?"

"Oh, aunty," and her eyes looked reproach into mine; "thee knows I loved him."

That was enough. Oh, that sublime power of woman's love! that can invest its subject with such a halo of brightness that no imperfections can be seen through; that no height of prosperity and no depth of adversity can change; that no stretch of forbearance can weaken, as long as the object does not prove wholly unworthy, and even then the vine will cling to the worthless stump.

I thought this, but I asked: "Well, and what next?"

"The rest of Curt's stay," she replied, "which was short, we spent mostly together, and agreed to continue our correspondence, and if the war should close before many months, and we should both be alive, it would be time enough then to arrange about our future, but Curt stipulated that there should be no unnecessary delay about our marriage, as he had been for three years without a home, and he wanted that hope to sustain him through what he had yet to endure.

There was no further break in our correspondence, Joe Herrick proving a most reliable carrier.

In September, a little over two months after he had gone back, their regiment was mustered out, and Curt, having acquitted himself honorably during the war, and being honorably discharged, came home. I have not attempted to give a history of his doings in the campaign, for this was not intended for a war record, only a story of a little side issue, but he had been in twenty-five engagements during the thirty-nine months, and had never been wounded seriously. But from exposure and hardship he had contracted a cough, which gave me some anxiety.

He had saved something from his pay, and this, with what remained of his legacy, enabled him to buy an interest in a kind of general store in Henderson, Indiana. We were married in February, and commenced housekeeping there in a very modest way, with an abundance of love, energy and hope, but no superfluity of anything else.

"And did you never," said I, willing to prolong the story now that it was so near the end, "did you never have any further disagreements?"

"No," replied Amy, "we had come to know and have confidence in each other, and Curt seemed to have no difficulty in curbing has natural hastiness, and I loved him so truly I had nothing to curb. We were as nearly perfectly happy, as it is possible to be in this world, the only cloud being his ill-health, which, from being only as large as a man's hand, grew to darken all my life, for, in three short years, the cough had deepened into consumption, and at the age of 25 my soldier-boy had given his life for his country, just as surely as if he had lost it on the battlefield."

And for a long time there was silence between us, broken only by little sobs from Amy.

At last I said, "But 'tis better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all."

"Yes," said Amy, looking up through her tears, "for 'some day' I shall see him again."

THE END.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUNKARD.

V.

I had clearly defined notions of what I wanted to do when my apprenticeship expired, for I was an extremely ambitious boy, and one who was determined to get on and be something in the world. My dissipation was not the mere recklessness of a thoughtless boy who cared nothing for his future, by any means. I dissipated because I loved the excitement of it, and believed I was strong enough to abandon it whenever I chose so to do.

In short, I was one of the millions who go down to death every year by this road, each one believing that he can "quit" whenever he wants to.

Nevertheless I was not so far gone at eighteen, but that I could control myself to some extent. I went to Utica, New York, and found no difficulty in getting employment at good wages to begin with, which were increased immediately. The fact is that while my fellows in the employment worked with their hands alone, I added to hands which were quite as good as theirs, a head that was a great deal better. I brought intelligence to bear upon the business, intelligence that made a more economical use of material and cheaper processes in the manipulation of it.

It was not six weeks till I was promoted to a foremanship, and not two years till I was made a partner with a small interest. The ascent was very rapid, but I was entitled to it. I knew the business better than any one in that factory, and I attended to it faithfully.

Did I let go my love for Rum and its accompaniments during this time? Not at all,

The youngest partner in the concern was a convivialist, one of those "good fellows" who are so good that they invariably end in ruining themselves and all the other "good fellows" they come in contact with. He was very fond of me, and I liked him, for he had more brains than any man in the concern, except myself, and as his interest was about what mine was, we naturally affiliated, or "run together," as the saying is.

There was a club in the city made up of his kind, and it could not be otherwise but that he should introduce me into it, and that we should be the prime spirits in it.

It was the usual club of such a city. It was made up of junior partners in old houses, with here and there a gray-headed reprobate who seemed to take delight in ruining young men. The amusements were cards, billiards, and Rum. Nothing was done without Rum. There was a restaurant as a matter of course, which was in some respects superior to the others in the town, but the main point was the bar. Some of us ate there—all of us came there as soon as the offices closed, and we had taken the last meal for the day, and the orgies began.

We generally played poker till midnight, but whether we played or not we drank, and the midnight hour which closed the club always found us as far along in intoxication as we could well be.

We did not play a very heavy game, for none of us could afford it, but, light as it was, it was too heavy. No man, except a professional, can make money out of cards, even if he have extraordinary luck and extrordinary skill. The winner is a loser. There are the expenses of the room, the lights, fire, fuel and furniture, which in time absorb everything that goes over the table as sure as fate. To pay the expenses of the club there was taken from every pool five cents. Even with this very small but constantly recurring contribution, it cost each player a dollar or two a night. But the "hole in the table" was not the worst of it. If luck run with you, and you won $5 or $10, you felt that you had money that had cost you nothing, and you immediately threw it away. Winning any sum was an inducement to extravagance, the winner of to-night forgetting that he must be the loser of to-morrow night, and should save the winnings of to-day to make good the losings of to-morrow.

But they never do. The $10 in your pocket cost you nothing, and it goes for nothing; the $10 you lose to-morrow comes out of your earnings, and everybody's $10 finds its way eventually to the till behind the bar.

Gamblers, even professional ones, never die rich, or even in comfort. Every man who embarks in it thinks he can do it, but he cannot. Nature has made laws, which are inflexible, and no man is stronger than nature. There are vices inseparable from gambling, without which gambling cannot be, and they absorb all that any gambler can make, no matter how successful he may be.

Notwithstanding this dissipation, I did very well in the concern. I had that wonderful vitality of youth that enabled me to hold out against the terrible injury I was inflicting upon myself. I could sit up gambling and drinking till midnight, or even later, and rise at the regular time, and after a few minutes pull myself together and go to my work as fresh as need be.

But the second stage was coming very rapidly. To get at my work, or rather to get a breakfast down me, I found it necessary to take a drink in the morning. For a time I darted out of my boarding-house and went to a bar-room near by (I have never lived in a place where there was not one near by) and take it there, but that was changed very soon. I found as time wore on, that more than one drink was necessary in the morning, and that I had not the time to go twice, or to wait at the bar for the proper time for the second.

Therefore I kept a bottle of whiskey in my room, and on rising from my bed took one drink, and after awhile, just as I was dressed and the last thing before going down to my breakfast, a second would follow, and in a very short time a third, and farther on a fourth.

When a man has got to this stage he may count himself a drunkard, and no mistake. Earlier in the infernal game there may be some excuse for drinking. Rum in some of its forms is, with most civilized peoples, the invariable accompaniment of conviviality and hospitality, and a man may excuse himself with the plea that he "had to" take one drink with his friends, and that that drink threw him off his balance and he went on till he was more or less intoxicated. Or he says truly when he says that he wanted a good time last night, and drank to get it. But when one comes to taking it all alone, with none of the glare and glitter of sociality, with nothing to provoke it but the terrible demand which a diseased stomach makes, he is gone. The man who can drink out of a bottle, all by himself, is in the clutches of the disease, and his going to pieces is only a question of time. It has become a question of stomach, and to do anything whatever he must drink.

The accursed system of "treating," which exists only in America, has made more drunkards than all other causes combined. In other countries if a man wants to poison himself with alcoholic stimulants he goes and does it by himself. He buys as much of the poison as his system demands, swallows it and goes off about his business. In Germany a man may invite his friend to go and drink with him, but he does it solely for the sake of his society. Each drinks what he wants, and each pays for what he drinks. A German would as soon think of asking his friend to go in a place and take a hat, as to ask him to go in and take a drink, as we do. In fact should you offer to pay for your German friend's wine or beer, he would take it as an insult, for it would be the same as offering him charity.

In America it is entirely different. If you go into a bar-room to take a drink you must ask every acquaintance you see there to drink with you, and they, to avoid acquiring the reputation of meanness, must ask you to drink with them in turn. Thus you get several drinks instead of the one you went for.

I got into the habit of stopping at a bar between my place of business and my boarding house, on my way to dinner, and taking a drink, which I felt that I needed to give me an appetite. As I was depending upon stimulants for appetite and strength, I did need that one drink, and if I could have taken just one and gone to my dinner I suppose it would have done me no especial harm. But it so happened that there were a dozen others who were in the same habit, and the dinner hour being alike all over the town, I never failed to find five or six of them there when I entered.

Some one immediately invited all present to join him in a drink, and as to get a drink was what they were there for, every man of them accepted. Then another one of the party, either because he wanted another drink, or to avoid the appearance of meanness, would invite us all, and then another. By this time all idea of prudence had departed, and those who had not treated insisted upon doing it, and thus six drinks were taken where only one was intended, and every man of us hurried to his dinner with his appetite satisfied instead of being sharpened. Hundreds of times I have stayed at the bar till it was time to go to the shop, not wanting dinner at all.

The same curse follows you in the evening, after your work is done, if you go to the whiskey or beer shop, and every young man who drinks at all does go there regularly, for he can exist nowhere else. If a man could sit down alone or with his friend, and order just what he could drink, it would not be so bad, but when every man who comes in, who knows you, insists upon your drinking with him, and you must, according to custom, return the courtesy, the result is always absolute recklessness and most absurd extravagance.

I once saw two men both in the last stages of intoxication, one a trifle less drunk than the other, but the difference was very slight indeed. One was sitting in his chair, with his chin dropped upon his bosom, and his lack-lustre eyes staring vacantly at nothing. His friend was urging him to take another drink.

"G-g-g-go' 'nuff," was the response.

"H-h-ell, o' fel," stuttered the other, "*can't you stand jes' 'nother?*"

The poor brute did take another, but his abused stomach rejected this last indignity, and it went upon the floor, accompanied by its predecessors.

The utter and entire absurdity of being asked to endure a dose of poison of which the stomach was already too full! "Can't you *stand* just another?"

It is perfectly safe to say that ninety per cent. of all that is drank, is drank in this way. The first three drinks disarm prudence, and the fiend once with its claws fixed in you has you completely at its mercy.

It is upon this peculiarity that the business of selling liquor is based. The barman knows when you have enough, but he knows perfectly well that having enough you will have more, and he will sell it to you as long as you will sit and swallow it.

In our club we used to sit till midnight, regularly, every night, and drink until every man was intoxicated, the degree depending upon their physical ability to resist the effects of the poison.

Of course we were hilarious, or what passed for it. A party of men half drunk are very easily amused. They produce no wit, nor is there the slightest sense in what they laugh at, but still they are amused. The mental senses are half-deadened by rum, and they laugh they know not why. If there is anything amusing said it is always nasty, and that nastiness is always seasoned with profanity. No one ever heard a delicate sentiment in a bar-room. That kind of soil does not bear that kind of fruit.

I was a year in this position when I made up my mind to go into business for myself. I wanted to own and control a business, commencing in a small way and growing by degrees. I was as ambitious as a man as I had been when a boy, and was determined to get on. I have made successes, but what might I not have done but for the habit that was twining itself about me like an anaconda?

I had saved some money in Utica, despite my excesses, and in addition had credit enough for my purposes. I was known as an exceedingly skillful man, and a steady, industrious worker, and such men can always get all the credit they want.

I went to Brownhelm, a smaller town which possessed the facilities I desired, and commenced alone. I had no trouble in securing trade commensurate with my capital, and establishing myself so that I could expand as rapidly as I desired.

At the beginning of my career in Brownhelm, I determined to quit drinking altogether, for it began to dawn upon me that it was getting something of a hold upon me, and that I was not altogether safe.

Now take notice that up to this time, and I was not 22, I had always believed, with every other fool, that I could quit whenever I wanted to. I made up my mind that the day I opened my business at Brownhelm I would quit, and stay quit. The night before I left we had a sort of farewell drunk, and I remember distinctly the last drink I took that night.

"Boys," I said, "you see this glass?" I swallowed the contents and set the glass upon the table.

"That is the last liquor that passes my lips till my shops at Brownhelm are as big as these in Utica."

"What do you mean?" they asked.

"I mean that I have quit—that this is the last."

Now I meant this as much as I ever meant anything in my life, and as I was noted for stubbornness, no one doubted but that I should stick to it.

The first morning I awakened in Brownhelm, I rose feeling good over my resolution. "It is easy enough," I said to myself. "All you have to do is to simply say you won't, and stick to it," and I felt good to think that I had said "I won't."

When I got down to my shop I felt that there was something wrong with me. I could not get my mind upon my business, and what little I did was done in a sort of mechanical way and with a general scattering as to purpose. I did not go directly at anything, but mooned about in a purposeless way, as if I was afraid to tackle my work. It was absurd, but I could see nothing but disaster and destruction ahead of me. I felt as though the business was not going to be a success, that I should be humiliated by a failure, and that I should be compelled to return to Utica and be laughed at for my presumption. I was despondent and depressed, and without the slightest elasticity of mind. I had no energy, none of that determination that had always distinguished me. My men, whom I had brought with me from Utica, looked astonished. It was the first time they had ever seen me thus.

I knew what the matter was—*I had not had my drink.* I turned to leave the shop to get one, but I made a faint resistance. I had sworn off, and I would stick to my resolution.

But I did not, all the same. While saying to myself that I would not drink I was putting on my coat to go out to a bar-room, and I walked into the hell-hole vowing to myself that I would not yield to the impulse that was moving me.

Did I drink? Of course I did. I walked up to the bar, thinking that I could not afford to let my business go half done, that after all, what was the difference whether I quit now or a month hence after I had got started, and what was the use of suffering for want of a drink, when I could quit at any time?

And so I took a drink, and that not setting me up just as I desired to be I took another and still another, and then went back to my business.

The men saw the difference in me at once, though none of them knew what had made it. The depression of the hour before was all gone, the distrust of myself had vanished, and in its place had come a confidence, a strong sense of strength that was delightful. I had no question now as to my success, no doubt whatever as to the result of the enterprise, and I went about the business as though it were already a certainty.

It was the three drinks that had wrought this wonderful change. It was the three drinks that had put this new aspect upon the face of nature. It was the three drinks that had lifted me out of the gulf of despair into which I had fallen, and placed me on a seemingly sure foundation, in an atmosphere that was absolutely roseate.

Nevertheless I promised myself that I would quit, but I would not make the effort till I had things running smoothly in my shops.

I attempted that very night to lessen the amount of my drinking, by staying at home, but I didn't. My room was very dull, the boarders in the parlor were very insipid, and the old feeling of unrest came upon me. True it was that a young Congregational minister, the principal of the schools, and two young lady teachers were all accessible, and also that a very bright lawyer, the principal merchant of the place and a young doctor, all very bright and intelligent people, were also there, and moreover they were all anxious to know more of me, and invited me to join either in a game of whist or such conversation as they were indulging in, and they were all good talkers and delightful people, but it would not do for me. It was insipid and tasteless, which is to say it was decent.

I endured it till a quarter past eight, and then making the lying excuse that I had forgotten something at the shops, put on my hat and made my way directly to the village tavern, where there was a back room, with saw dust on the floor, and round pine tables, the said room saturated with the odor of bad cigars and worse rum, with the horrible stench of a dirty bar room in front of it, the smell that always haunts such places.

There were in this "snuggery," as it was called, some three or four men whom I had known when in Utica, and I was warmly welcomed. Of course we made a night of it.

I took the first drink, determined to take no more, and to go home early, and all that, which every drunkard will understand, but, of course, I did nothing of the kind. The first drink dispersed all my good resolutions. The moment the fiery liquid got into my system I wanted more of it, and the more I drank the more I wanted, and so on till midnight, when I went home and sought my bed.

The regular thing occurred the next morning. I awoke feverish and shaky, my mind all at sea, and incapable of any accurate action, and my body all unstrung and nerveless. I sat on the edge of the bed and thought the thing over, and swore a great oath that I would not touch the stuff again, and walked straight down stairs and out to the convenient bar-room and took a drink or two, and went back to breakfast.

The next day there was a bottle in my room and the old habit was resumed, only it was steadily on the increase. I still attended to business. The fire under me was Rum, and it took more and more of the fuel every day to run the machine. I was still young enough to throw off the effects of it, and get about without showing it very much.

I had been in Brownhelm only two years when I began to think of marriage and of settling down. My business had prospered beyond my expectations, and I was considered a more than usually prosperous man. My drinking, it is unnecessary to say, had kept pace with my business, for I had not yet come to the time of quitting. I thought of it every morning, and determined every morning to stop, but the necessities of the day took me back to it regularly, and it had gone on about as usual.

When I commenced to think of marriage it was as much to make that a means of stopping, as anything else. So I determined to marry.

The young lady on whom I cast my eyes boarded in the same house with me. She was one of the young school teachers of whom I have already spoken, and was a delightful girl. She was an orphan, dependent entirely upon herself. She was not the most beautiful girl in the world, but, notwithstanding, a very attractive one. She had a pleasing face, a splendid figure and graceful carriage, excellent taste, rare intelligence and delightful conversational powers. Add to these qualities a level head, and thorough honesty, and you have the picture of a young woman who would make a man worthy of her a most desirable wife, but who would be miserable with any other kind of a man. In brief, she was a woman with an exceedingly strong mind, a clear, clean cut intellect, and a great deal of experience in the world. She had only herself to depend upon, and was wise enough to use her own judgment in all matters pertaining to herself. She could keep her likes and dislikes subservient to her interests, and no woman ever held herself so well in hand. Her self-control was well-nigh perfect.

That she was fond of me I knew. She manifested it in a thousand ways that were by no means unmaidenly or immodest. She would talk with me in preference to any of the other boarders, which I thought was natural. I certainly did know more of the practical side of life than any of them; and with all my dissipation I had managed to keep up a fairly good course of reading. I was well versed in old English literature, and our contemporaneous literature was familiar to me. Then I possessed a quick, active mind which digested quickly what I read or heard, and in a desultory way I had picked up a vast fund of information about almost everything, and I comprehended and understood the philosophy of pretty much all of it. While I had not the education of the schools I had that better education that comes from considerable reading, much thought and a great deal of observation.

I don't know how it happened, but one day I found myself in love with her, and from that minute she had a great deal of power over me. She could keep me in the house evenings, and I found that her society was preferable to the sawdust floor and the round pine tables of the tavern club. It is true that after she retired I always slipped out and got a drink or two, for I could not go to bed without it, and it is true that I drank in my room in the morning, but she kept me decent from supper-time to her bed-time. I was in love.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Humor.

THE SMALL BOY

Applies the Torture Test to a Traveling Half-Blood Cherokee.

I shall not soon forget a stage coach ride from Fort Smith, Arkansas, to Muskogee, Indian Territory. I had thought that I would be the only passenger, but when a woman and a boy, and subsequently a half-Indian, entered, I very naturally revised my former impressions and decided that I would have company. The half Indian had been educated at an eastern school, and was a very intelligent man. He was, I understood him to say, a member of the Cherokee council, and was returning home from a visit to Washington, to attend a session of that grave, if not potent, body of Indian legislators. When the boy learned that the man was an Indian he began to exhibit a restlessness which I soon discovered would result in the red man's annoyance.

"Did you ever kill anybody?" he asked.

"Tommy," said the woman, "don't be rude."

"I think not," replied the Cherokee.

"Then what makes you be a Indian?"

"I am only a half Indian."

"Which half?"

"Thomas," exclaimed the woman, turning him around, unbuttoning his coat and buttoning it again. He remained quiet for a few moments and then said:

"Maw?"

"What, dear?"

"A half Indian would only half kill anybody, wouldn't he?"

"If you don't hush I'll put you out."

"Then I'd have to walk, wouldn't I?"

"Yes."

"An' the bears might get me, mightn't they?"

"Yes, they would."

"Would you care?"

"Yes."

"Then what makes you wanter put me out? Do the Indians scalp folks?" again addressing the Cherokee councilor, who exhibited the stoical side of his Indian nature, but then yielding to the white and of course the political half, replied:

"The wild ones do."

"But you are not wild, are you?"

"No."

"Why ain't you?"

"My little man, I must say that you are asking too many questions," casting a reproachful glance at the woman.

"If you don't hush I'll whip you. Do you hear me?" taking his hat from the floor and putting it on his head.

He remained quiet for a few moments, but dropping his hat on the floor, he reached down, took it up and said:

"If you was a wild Indian you'd cut me with a knife when I stoop down, wouldn't you?"

The Cherokee looked far out over the land of his fathers but made no reply.

"If I waster to hit you, you'd hurt me anyhow, wouldn't you?"

"No," the red man replied.

"Why wouldn't you?"

"Another word out of you and I'll whip you. Never mind; I'll tell your father," said the woman.

It was impossible for him to keep quiet, and after awhile he asked:

"Have you got any boys?"

"Yes; two."

"Are they Indian boys?"

"Their mother is a white woman."

"As white as any maw?"

"Just another word out of you and I'll box you," said the woman blushing. He had evidently tested his indulgent mother on many an occasion, for after the shortest possible silence on his part, he asked:

"Did you ever see any scalps?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Did they have blood on 'em?"

"No, they were dry," replied the Cherokee, plainly showing that his political readiness in answering questions had risen above his Indian stoicism.

"Do they peel them like apples when they dry 'em?"

"Hush your mouth." The Indian nature was endeavoring to assert itself.

"If you ask another question I'll whip you, you little rascal," said the woman. "Are you going to hush?"

"Yessum."

He twisted himself around, scratched the coach door with a nail which he mysteriously produced, and asked:

"Would you rather be an Indian than a white man?"

"Hold on," demanded the Cherokee, calling to the driver. "Let me ride outside."

"It's goin' to rain, I think, colonel," the driver responded.

"Makes no difference," and he got out and climbed on top of the coach. I then thought my time had come, but he was after better game; our red man of the forest was his affinity. He screwed himself around awhile, and then leaning from the coach window, he called:

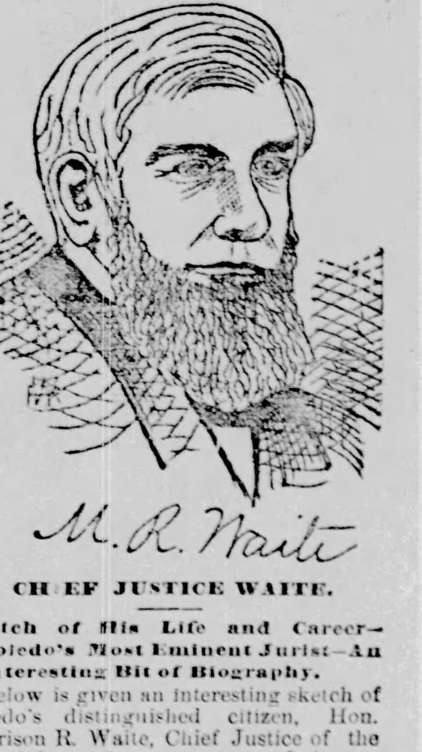
"Say, does the Indian scalp niggers?"

"Whoa," said the Cherokee, "let me get down."

"Want to get back inside?" the driver asked.

"No, I'm going to walk. Drive on and if I don't overtake you, all right. D—d if I wouldn't rather be a witness in the United States Court."

There were 234 deaths in Chicago last week, an increase of 25 over the preceding one, but a decrease of one from the corresponding week of last year.



CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE.

Sketch of His Life and Career—Toledo's Most Eminent Jurist—An Interesting Bit of Biography.

Below is given an interesting sketch of Toledo's distinguished citizen, Hon. Morrison R. Waite, Chief Justice of the United States Supreme court. It is copied from an article entitled, "Richard and Gamaliel Wayte and Some of Their Descendants," by Arthur Thomas Lovell, in the January number of the *New England Magazine*, published at Boston:

Hon Morrison Remick Waite, L.L.D., Chief Justice of the United States Supreme court, was born in Lyme, Conn., Nov. 29, 1816. He graduated with distinction from Yale College in 1837, in a class which included Hon. William M. Evarts, Edwards Pierrepont, and Prof. Benjamin Silliman, jr., and began the study of law in his father's office. He finished his studies, preparatory to admission to the bar of Ohio, in the office of Samuel M. Young, in Maumee City, in that state, and, on his admission, formed a partnership with Mr. Young. In 1840 the firm removed to Toledo, and there continued their law-partnership until Mr. Waite's youngest brother, Richard, who graduated at Yale College in 1853, was admitted to the bar, when the brothers formed a new partnership, which existed until the senior partner received his present appointment. He was married Sept. 21, 1840, to Miss Amelia C. Warner, a resident of his native town. He received the degree of LL.D. from Yale College in 1872, and, a year prior to his appointment as chief justice was admitted to the bar of the United States Supreme court, on motion of Hon. Caleb Cushing, whose name was subsequently spoken of in connection with the office of chief justice. It was not until 1849 that Judge Waite, as he was called by courtesy, occupied a public position. He was then elected a member of the Ohio House of Representatives for the sessions of 1849 and 1850. Although frequently urged to allow the use of his name as a candidate for Congress, and other positions, he subsequently declined to hold office. On two or three occasions, he was offered a position on the supreme bench of his adopted state, offers which he also declined. The esteem in which he was held by the citizens of Ohio is marked by the fact that he was unanimously chosen as the representative from Toledo in the Ohio Constitutional convention in 1872, of which body he was made president.

In 1871, as is generally known, Mr. Waite was appointed one of the counsel in the matter of the Alabama claims, to prepare the case of the United States and present the same before the Court of Arbitration at Geneva. While the most prominent part was assigned to the senior counsel, Mr. Cushing, it is the opinion of those familiar with the arguments, including Mr. J. C. Bancroft Davis, that Mr. Waite contributed in a very large degree to the success of the case of the United States, and thus to the peaceful settlement of long standing and bitterly contested questions of the gravest national concern. A writer in the Boston *Evening Transcript*, date of December 6, 1874—Mr. A. H. Hoyt, to whom we are indebted for many of the facts here recorded—very accurately describes the characteristics of the chief justice at that time as follows: "He has the reputation of possessing a vigorous intellect, which very readily and clearly grasps the facts and law of a case. He has a sound and well-balanced judgment and a large share of practical common sense. He is blessed with robust health, is industrious in his habits, and possesses an equable temper. His appointment was not prompted by motives of party or political policy. He will enter into his office untrammelled by close political alliances, and free from the biases and prejudices engendered and fostered by party spirit and party contests." The truth of these words has been more than proven by the dignity, ability and impartiality with which Mr. Waite has filled his high office—an office in the esteem of many the most important and honorable in the gift of the American people. In Washington, as in Toledo, Mr. Waite's home is one of unostentatious comfort rather than elegance, commendably in contrast with those of many men at present prominent in political circles at the national capital. His home and private life may be said, in brief, to present a notable example of the simplicity, quiet dignity, and domestic virtues which should characterize the home and life of a republican citizen in exalted station. Those who have enjoyed familiar acquaintance with him speak of him as affable, thoroughly unaffected, as a good conversationalist, well informed in history, literature, philosophy, and the sciences, and as a close student of social, financial, and all political questions of the day. His interest in these respects is evidenced by his connection with the management of the "Peabody Fund," as a trustee, and with the important non-partisan movement in the direction of political education recently inaugurated by the American Institute of Civics, a corporate institution, national in scope, of whose advisory board he is president.

Judge Waite was married to Miss Amelia C. Warner, of Lyme, Conn., Sept. 21, 1840. Mrs. Waite is a woman of fine mind, engaging manners, and great force of character, and is in every way worthy of the position in life to which her husband's distinguished abilities have exalted her. Of their living children all save one—Miss Mary F. Waite, highly esteemed because of her personal qualities and her deep interest in philanthropic and charitable work—have gone forth from the home roof to occupy honorable positions in homes of their own. Judge Waite and family are communicants and active co-operators in the work of the Protestant Episcopal church.

He Wasn't Up in Art.

"Well, Miss Coldcash, how are you getting along with that placque you were painting?"

"Oh, I finished it, and it was quite too perfectly lovely for any use."

"Well, now you want to have it fired."

"Oh, pa fired it last night. He can't understand art."

A Strange Kind of Butter.

"I see that a Chicago landlord has shot a boarder for joking about the butter," remarked the judge.

"That must have been a queer kind of butter," responded the major.

"Why?"

"That it was not strong enough to resent the insult itself."

A WEDDING TOUR.

A man named Jones, in the great wild West,
He married the girl that he loved the best,
And he said to her in an evil hour—
"Let's plume our wings for a bridal tower."

He did not care which they they went,
Nor how much money and time they spent;
But they wanted to go the pleasantest way,
With the scenic points in the open day.

They read the "folders" o'er and o'er,
And read them again once more;
And thought when last they read them through
There was some mistake in a card or two.

For the "Wahoo root" took the mountains in,
And the peaks were all on the great "Pen Tsin,"
On the "Beyanneau" were the crags so tall,
And the Niagara thundered along them all.

But the N. G. Short Line ran straight through,
And there was no change on the P. & Q.;
The last to start was the one that led,
And they all got through six hours ahead.

They were all rock ballast and all steel rails,
With dining-cars for their dinner pails;
The shortest way and the lowest fare,
And the quickest time—they were all right there.

They were all bee lines by lake and rill,
Round crested mountain and smiling hill;
They twisted around like an ampersand,
But they went "air line—don't you understand?

From the Kennebec to the Bayou Calire,
From the Peak of Five unto Mount Despair,
From the Great Salt Lake down to Fundy's brine,
They all went through on the shortest line.

They read till their reason went aflame,
Then they took the line with the longest name,
The throughest car on the solidest train,
And the straightest "root" on this sphere mundane.

* * * * * * * * * *

They changed three times in the first ten miles;
And they kept on changing between whiles;
They lost their baggage and King Charles pup,
And the wrong man took their tickets up.

Then they paid their fare, but forgot their way
And with crazy folk they are made to stay;
They think all night and talk all day,
And this is all they can think or say:

"Take the Great Broom Handle x Skew Gee,
Via Baltimore and the N. G. C.,
For the West Shore Rare Dine, U. & I.,
Is the root that the lunatics go buy."

—*Burdette.*

EN ROUTE TO CHICAGO; OR, FOUR DAYS IN A PARLOR CAR.

BY SHELDON BORDON.

FIRST DAY.

SCENE—Palace car, Broad Street station, engine blowing off in spasmodic snorts, which betoken imminent departure.

Enter middle-sized man with undersized valise; strong, square shoulders, jovial eyes, and a well-kept, waving, but red, red beard. He puts valise under seat, settles himself comfortably, and falls into what appears to be a thoughtful habit of stroking the beard aforesaid.

Enter from the other end of the car undersized young lady, with overgrown valise, crisp blonde hair, cameo features, and violet eyes, a little red, as if from recent overflow. She is followed by the porter, who is almost suffocated with his load of shawls, books and lunch-basket. Young lady drops overgrown valise, rushes to the window of her section and fails to get it open. Through it can be seen an elderly lady, with solicitous, maternal countenance, who stands on the platform outside, and says something inaudible because of the closed window. Porter is busy stowing away parcels, and pays no attention, but the red-bearded man strides across and flings it up with practiced ease. While so doing he catches another glimpse of the violet eyes, and, beholding another inundation, retreats precipitately without waiting to be thanked.

Tableau of blonde head thrust through the window and buried on the maternal shoulders for a moment. Another dyke gives way in the lachrymal stream—the engine snorts and begins ringing her bell.

"G-good bye, mamma. K-kiss me," says a trembling little voice.

"God bless you, my darling! Good-bye. Your uncle Ned will meet you at the train. Write me every day. There! there! there! Don't cry."

Each "there" is accompanied by a soft, sibilant osculation; the engine caps the climax of her half hour's grumbling and fretting by three short blasts of her whistle, as if in mocking echo of the kisses, settles her mighty shoulders into the collar, and the Pacific express dashes off across the Schuylkill.

Red headed man, with innate delicacy, looks out of the window as if interested in the scenery—which he has seen a hundred times—and pays no attention to the low, intermittent sob, accompanied by a blowing of the nose, which comes from the opposite section. Then he contemplates the other two occupants of the car—one a genuine British tourist and globe-trotter, who writes endless pages of unimportant and trivial facts in his notebook, and is now recording that in America the locomotives ring their bells at crossings just as they do in England; the other, an old gentleman who is very deaf, for the porter shouts at him in order to learn his pleasure concerning the disposal of his property. Neither of these appears to interest him particularly, for he leans back in his seat and soliloquizes in a low tone as follows:

"Poor little cry-baby! She's never been away from her mamma before, and it goes hard with her. She is recovering a little already; the sniveling noise is becoming more and more intermittent. It's remarkable how readily women, and particularly young ones, go to 'clapping on the water works,' as Sam Weller calls it! Now, here's a young one that is probably going on a pleasure trip—will be absent, at the most, about three months—really *wants* to go, too—and yet she's crying about leaving her mother, and making her pretty eyes all red. Ah, well! I suppose its natural enough. Seems to me I remember feeling choky and desolate when I first left home, and the mither was crying over my clean collar! Poor little beggar! I wonder if I could do anything to make her less lonely? If I speak to her she might think me one of those designing and evil-minded persons against whom all young female travelers are solemnly warned. I wonder if I look like a villain or a pirate? She'd be sure to distrust this beard of mine. Girls don't like beards, especially red ones, and she would either resent my proffered protection and sympathy, or be more frightened than comforted. I had better wait until she becomes more reassured and calmer. This is one of the cases in which it is better not to do to-day what you can put off until to-morrow."

And he pulls down his hat, opens a newspaper, and begins running through its columns with the eye of a man who keeps up with current events, and only reads the latest developments.

In the meantime his neighbor has regained her composure in a measure, and the telegraph poles, as they fly by her window, peep in at a very sober, though pretty, face, which watches them steadily with its thoughtful, tear-stained eyes. After a while she begins to look around the car and hears a one sided conversation between the Englishman and the deaf gentleman, which, though amiably conducted, is vastly puzzling to both, and the shadow of a smile comes to her lips. Then the deaf man produces an ear trumpet, and that reminds the tourist that somewhere in his notebook he has an authentic narrative to the effect that in a Western town in America, where ear trumpets are unknown, a deaf gentleman at an eating-house answered a waiter's inquiry by putting up his trumpet, into which the waiter (ignorant of its use) poured a plate of soup! When this recital was finished and the Englishman had concluded with "such savage ignorance, you know!" our blue eyes fairly danced with merriment, and, looking around, they encountered those of the red-bearded gentleman similarly amused. He relapses suddenly into the newspaper, and she turns her attention again to the telegraph poles, as if she had an intimate friend among them, and wanted to distinguish him as he passed.

"Dear me!" she is thinking, "suppose he should think I was smiling at him! Or, suppose he was smiling at me! How dare he! I shall be careful not to catch his eye again. [*Stealing a glance at him.*] What an awfully red beard. Why will men wear beards? He has a kind, genial face, though, and his hands are white and firm, like a gentleman's. I don't think he was smiling at me, or, if he was, it was only because he remembered my crying at the station—and here I am laughing at a silly story about an ear-trumpet. He thinks me a child, and looks at me as if he would like to pat me on the head and offer me candy! I wonder how old he is? [*Stealing another glance.*] Not over 30 at the most, but with a self-poised, traveled air that makes me envious! What a timid, shrinking little thing I must seem to him. I'd like to have an opportunity of showing him that I am not a baby if I did cry when mamma left me; but, of course, I cannot speak to him, and—mamma told me to be very careful not to get in conversation with strangers. He may not be a gentleman, after all, and—heigho! Four long days ahead of me without companionship! I wonder how far he is going? Perhaps to Chicago. He might know Uncle Ned. If I could only ask him! What could mamma say at the idea of my spreaking to a stranger or his speaking to me?—'Decidedly improper.' Then we must not allow it, and I'll devote my attention to the dear old deaf gentleman."

To which purpose she adheres until the porter comes around to light the lamps, and her friends, the telegraph poles, become invisible in the gathering twilight. Then her neighbor goes off to get supper and smoke, while she makes a first day's attack on her lunch basket, which, like all first day's attacks, consists more of unwrapping and wrapping up than eating.

Finally, out of sheer desperation and loneliness, she has her section "made up," and, after a season of perplexity as to how much, or rather how little, she shall undress, she seeks its seclusion, fully convinced that if the remainder of the trip is as tedious as the first afternoon, the four days will seem a month.

SECOND DAY.

The sun has been straggling through the colored glass in the top of our palace car for an hour or more, and the train rushes on as if gaining fresh vigor from the crisp morning air, when the red-bearded gentleman's section shows signs of agitation and a towzled head looks out from the curtains.

"Time to be stirring, I think," he says to himself. "I wonder how my little neighbor has stood it? One does not usually get much sleep during the first night on a sleeper, especially with an amiable old deaf gentleman snoring like a house afire in the vicinity. I must get out. She may be too bashful to get up with me here." [*Catching sight of a stout little shoe lying in the aisle on the side nearest him.*] "Great Jove, it is one of hers! Tumbled out of her section in the night and rolled over here. Maybe she's waiting now for the porter to come and rescue it from its dangerous proximity to me. I'll put it back and pretend to be asleep while she gets it."

Just as he seeks to carry this into effect her curtains open and he is caught in the act. There's nothing for it but to face the music, and he says, coolly:

"I hope you will excuse the liberty I take with your property, but it had strayed into my domain. Permit me to return it."

As much of her face as he can see is very pink indeed—a little dimpled hand receives the vagrant shoe. She murmurs an indistinct "Thank you," and hastily closes the curtain.

"Rather too embarrassing a situation for improving an acquaintance," thinks the gentleman as he repairs to the dressing room and begins sousing his head in the cold water. "How shy she is! I don't think I shall get along. I have a sort of contempt for the window-raising, lunch-offering, seat turning, book-loaning modes of scraping acquaintance, principally because they are the stock in trade of drummers and train 'mashers' generally! Unless fortune comes to my aid I fear we shall ride to Chicago side by side and strangers."

When he comes back from breakfast he finds my lady apparently absorbed in a book, her fair hair shining in the sun, and the red circles gone from her eyes, looking fresh and dainty as a woodland flower—which is the comparison this ordinarily prosaic young gentleman makes when he sees her. The deaf gentleman is on hand, protesting to the Englishman that he was never known to snore and the nocturnal disturbances of which the latter spoke must have proceeded from the porter. After listening for a moment to this slander of that functionary, our hero resumes his seat and opens another paper, which he has procured somewhere; but he doesn't seem to find it satisfactory, for his eye wanders now and then across the aisle to his neighbor. She detects it, notwithstanding her absorption, and immediately becomes more absorbed for his benefit.

So the time and the train fly on, and, to his surprise, our young gentleman finds this trip much more tiresome than common—positively wearisome, in fact. Then, in a fit of impatience he throws up his window and gazes out on the barren landscape, takes off his hat, tumbles his hair, and, at last, in an absent-minded way, pulls out a cigar, lights a match, and is on the point of smoking when he remembers that it is not a smoking car, looks up to see if any one has observed it, and, catching her eye, forgets the match still burning in his hand. The result is that the ends of his beard come in contact with the flame. There is a sudden blaze, a quick shriek of alarm from the lady, and, with quiet presence of mind, he smothers the flame with his traveling scarf. To his surprise his neighbor is in the aisle by his side, and says, earnestly:

"Oh, sir, I hope you are not burned?"

"No more than a few weeks will repair, I believe," he replies gayly; "my carelessness has cheated the barber out of a task—nothing more," and, taking off the scarf, he discloses a comical condition of beard, one side of which has been burned off within an inch of his chin, while the other retains its native luxuriance. "I see by your eyes that it is ridiculous," he says. "Laugh if you like, I shall not mind."

"I am so glad that it is no worse," says my lady, frankly. "I have a pair of scissors in my satchel with which you can trim it even, if you would like them."

"I don't like to trouble you," says he.

"Nay, but one good turn deserves another," she replies. "You see I have not forgotten your—your kindness this morning."

"Oh, the shoe!" he replied. "A small kindness that—as small as the shoe—but I will not be so churlish as to refuse your friendly offer." The pretty little white hands are dangerously close as she brings him the scissors, and he can look straight into her eyes, but he treats it as an ordinary occurrence, and protects her from embarrassment by being unembarrassed himself.

The English gentleman sees it, however, and immediately chronicles in his notebook the interesting fact that in America young ladies traveling alone on the railway do not hesitate to help any stranger make his toilet if he desires it.

He retires with the scissors and presently returns with the much abused beard unevenly trimmed and "notched" at the sides.

She laughs merrily, and he is on the point of making a gallant speech, such as expressing a willingness to burn his beard every day for the sake of using her scissors; but he feels that this girl's ingenuousness is above cheap flattery, and he disdains to offer her such. So, instead, he talks easily and pleasantly—asks her destination and is evidently pleased when it corresponds with his own—regrets that he doesn't know "Uncle Ned" if for nothing else but to acknowledge his niece's kindness.

By this time the girl is thoroughly at her ease, and, welcoming the change from solitude, she talks freely and talks well, well enough to fulfill her wish of the previous evening, that she might prove to him her emancipation from long clothes.

"Do you know," she says, naively, "I have been hoping that something might occur by which we could become acquainted? I mean, of course, without forwardness on my part or on yours."

"And so have I," he replies. "With me it arose from an humble desire to comfort and console you yesterday, and it has been growing ever since. Need I say that I welcome the accident which effected my wish?"

She laughed. "I am afraid you thought me a simpleton for crying, but"—her voice grows graver—"I felt *so* lonely and distressed about leaving mamma. I have never traveled alone."

"I understand," he says, simply; "I can remember my first plunge into the cold water of the world, and how horribly near crying I came when my dear old mother kissed me at the station. That was some time before I cultivated this scarlet abomination"—touching the beard—"which, wherever I go, earns me the distinctive title of the 'red bearded man.'"

"It *is* rather like that of young Pendennis," she says, roguishly. "I don't like beards."

"And I'll wager," he goes on, "that was the first thing about me you noticed. By the way, we have not pregressed far enough in our new found acquaintance to know each other's names. Suppose, for the sake of novelty, we disclose and call each other during the rest of the trip by the names which each mentally bestowed on the other at first sight?"

She looks a little embarrassed. "I am afraid you'll think mine impertinent."

"Not more so than mine, I am sure," he replies; "I'll agree to take it in good part if you will."

"Very well," says she. "I am afraid you were right, and *my* first impression was 'Red Beard.' Now tell me my new name."

"It sounds very ridiculous, but when I saw you sitting there in tears I called you 'Poor Little Cry Baby!'"

"*Such* names!" says the Cry Baby, laughing.

"*Such* nonsense!" says the Red Beard, laughing too.

An hour later:

The Cry Baby—"I have appointed myself a committee of one to invite you to join me in a lunch-basket repast. Mamma has provided as if for a wilderness of daughters, and as I am but one—"

Red Beard—"Bewilderness?"

The Cry Baby—"No, daughter—I should be glad to have your assistance."

Red Beard—"Each hour you knit stronger the bonds of my gratitude. An eating-house with its noise and dirt, as compared with your kind ministrations and—and lunch basket—'Hyperion to a Satyr.'"

The Cry Baby—"I'm sure you deserve a breakfast for that painstaking speech. Cold chicken, cold tongue, cold pigeon, pickles, jelly, crackers—help yourself. Everything cold."

Red Beard (with his mouth full of chicken)—"There are only two cold dishes I object to, and I don't them see here."

The Cry Baby—"As Mrs. Gamp says, 'Give it a name, I beg.'"

Red Beard—"Cold heart and cold shoulder."

The Cry Baby—"Have you been a sufferer from the effects of either?"

Red Beard—"I cannot say I have, and wisdom without experience is generally open to doubt. But yet I have lived long enough and observed enough to expect but little warmer fare from the surging mass of self-serving toilers called the world—each of whom looks upon the other not as a friend, brother or comrade, but as a foe, or, at best, a competitor in the strife!"

The Cry Baby (her blue eyes looking far away out of the window)—"And yet it is better to believe in as many of them as we can, since to have confidence in no one is to be unhappy."

Red Beard—"True, most true, oh, wise young judge! May I offer thee some jelly?"

The Cry Baby (accepting silently)—"Do you live in Philadelphia? Or is it a breach of our compact to ask?"

Red Beard—"Not at all. No; I live in Chicago when I am not on the wing. My business—if it will interest you—is that of publishing and selling books; and—if *that* will interest you—it is a very large one."

The Cry Baby—"Thank you for your frankness."

Red Beard—"And will you imitate it, for my especial gratification?"

The Cry Baby—"Oh, yes. I call Baltimore my home. I have an uncle in Chicago, and when he asked us to make him a visit I was the only one who could go; so mamma came with me to Philadelphia, and, after staying there a week, started me off, as you have seen."

The Brakeman—"Defiance! Change cars for Toledo!"

The Cry Baby—"With pleasure" (*producing hat and gloves*). "How dazzling the sun is!"

Red Beard (aside)—"I should say the *daughter!*" [*Exeunt.*

* * * * * * * *

SCENE—Same as before—about sunset of the same day. The train shrieking along as before. The lunch basket has again served for two and holds out gallantly.

Red Beard—"'Slow sinks more lovely ere his race be run, along Morea's hill, the setting sun.' I verily believe the Englishman is making a note that in America the sun sets in the west, just as in England."

The Cry Baby (laughing)—"And the deaf gentleman is holding his trumpet out of the window to see if he can hear the engine whistle!"

Red Beard—"And I am thinking that in all my journeys between the sea and the lakes I have never passed one so pleasantly."

The Cry Baby (a little coldly)—"You are pleased to say so."

Red Beard—"I am pleased to think so! And you?"

The Cry Baby (evasively)—"I enjoyed the sunshine to-day and its departing glories this evening, but—I say not that it is a warmer sun than that which shone a fortnight since or will shine a fortnight hence!"

Red Beard—"It is a pretty metaphor, and I accept it; let but my sun shine until its setting! And that, alas, will be to-morrow!"

The Cry Baby—"At what time do we reach the city?"

Red Beard—"About 9 o'clock, or a little earlier. Look through the window; how soft and mellow the light falls on rocks that were bare and unsightly in the sunshine. So when a man dies the fading light of memory softens the features of his misdeeds."

The Cry Baby—"And yet this is unjust to the blameless man, just as the faint light is unjust to some rock that would be beautiful in the sunshine."

Red Beard (dryly)—"Ay, but the blameless man is extinct or never existed. Enough of moralizing. How long do you remain in the Western metropolis?"

The Cry Baby—"Until I am ready to return. It may be a month or a twelvemonth."

Red Beard—"Then I shall meet you again."

The Cry Baby—"But how? You don't know my name."

Red Beard—"You have told me your uncle's. I will meet you."

The Cry Baby—"His name is not the same as mine."

Red Beard—"Trust me. We shall be regularly introduced, and that ere long. That is, if you do not object?"

The Cry Baby—"I shall consent on one condition. That you ask for the Cry Baby."

Red Beard (aside)—"I may do *that* in good earnest yet! (*Aloud*) I am content."

Bedtime:

Red Beard (behind his curtain)—"I am more or less enraptured! A bright, pretty, soft-hearted, ingenuous girl—sensible, too! Oh, fortunate man, how near you came to entertaining an angel unawares! And oh, blessed accident that broke the spell! * * * which I consider quite enough rhapsodizing for the present, and more than I have done since my first attack of the divine passion, vulgarly known as puppy love! Nine o'clock! I must arise."

The Cry Baby (behind her curtain)—"Traveling isn't so tedious as they told me. Why, we'll reach Chicago to-morrow! He is a thoroughly well-bred man and very agreeable. I'm sure mamma wouldn't object to my having made his acquaintance under the circumstances; but oh, goodness, how *could* I tell her I had met a Mr. Red Beard on the train!—and he addressed my by the familiar and derisive title of 'Cry Baby!'" (*A soft little laugh.*) "Never mind! I'm sure he was especially provided by Providence to beguile this journey and I'm duly grateful—to Providence!"

THIRD DAY.

"Time to get up, sah," said the porter. "Breakfast at Fort Wayne in twenty minutes. Thankee, sir." And, pocketing the gratuity, he proceeds on his journey.

"Time to get up, ma'am," he repeats at the opposite section

"Yes, he hears her fresh, clear voice; "how soon will we be in sight of Chicago."

"Don't get in sight for four hours—train late," says the porter, laconically, and retreats.

It is marvelous how soon the red-bearded gentleman finishes his toilet and how eagerly he waits for the appearance of his fair neighbor. She comes at last, with her little brown hat nestling on the blonde curls, and gives him a gloved hand, which somehow sends a thrill through him, and strengthens an indefinable sensation of sadness which has been oppressing him.

Red Beard—"Good-morning, fair saint! Behold 'the monk all shaven and shorn'"—

The Cry Baby—"Who pitied the maiden all forlorn'"—

Red Beard—"'Who helped him to trim the beard all tattered and torn.'"

"It is good morning and good-bye, too, I am afraid," she says, pleasantly, for by this time the train is skirting the lake. "I shall never forget the past two days on the rail, and our incognito friendship."

"And I," he says, "shall in future find all railroad journeys tedious by comparison with this; all palace cars dreary, unless I can conjure up your image to brighten them."

"The image of a cry-baby?" she asks, smiling. "Then let me add that I shall never see a red beard again without an intense desire to recall your memory by—cutting it!"

He—"And if any beard or any baby would answer, we should not have long to wait. We are nearing the pier, and your uncle will be there. You could not introduce him to a man whose name you don't know. Good bye. [*He is shaking hands again.*] And, remember, I have sworn a mighty oath—we shall meet again!"

She—"Remember the condition!"

He—"To ask for *you?* I will!" And he is gone.

FOURTH DAY.

One year has elapsed.

SCENE.—Palace car at Calvert Street Station, Baltimore; engine uttering premonitory snorts as before.

Enter middle sized man, with strong, square shoulders, jovial eyes, and—*no* beard. On his arm undersized young lady, with crisp, blonde hair, cameo features and violet eyes, a little red as if from crying.

He—"There, darling! It makes me wretched to see tears in your eyes."

She—"B but they've all b-been so k-kind and g-good to me."

He—"And therefore you cry? Oh, wise little wife! If kindness makes you weep, then may I never give you cause for anything but tears."

She (putting a timid little hand to his face)—"Do not think I am marring our wedding day by crying. Do you remember the first name you gave me?"

He—"A little Cry Baby?"

She—"And mine for you until I made you shave it off: 'This is the priest all shaven and shorn'"—

He—"'Who *wedded* the maiden all forlorn.'"

The Conductor (outside)—"All aboard!"

A RAMBLER'S NOTE-BOOK.

A Brief Review of the Twelve Mysteries—Their Curious Customs and the Influence They Exerted in the Development of Trade—With a Glance at the Old Miracle Plays.

No better idea of the customs and manners of the North of England mercantile classes in the olden days can be obtained than that afforded by a perusal of the records of the incorporated companies that flourished four, five and even six hundred years ago. In their day these companies were a power in the land. Their word was law and woe betide the luckless wight who obeyed not their behests. Although nearly all of the companies still exist, their power has long since vanished, and they hold together now entirely through the love of the old traditions clustering about them; except in some instances, where the bequests have been of such a nature as to make the property owned by the fraternity of great value. As

A COMMERCIAL POWER,

however, they are nothing. Where they used to make laws, and enforce them, too, even by imprisonment and fines, regulating commerce and trade, prices, hours of labor, duties, everything in fact connected with business, they now confine themselves to an annual election of officers, followed by a long and usually very enjoyable dinner, at which speeches are made recounting the glories of the fraternity before its days of usefulness were cut short by divers and sundry acts of Parliament. They all have their chapter houses, where their regular meetings are held, and almost all of them have stated sums set aside for the maintenance of a certain number of poor and destitute people. That has always been one of the by-laws of all the companies, and it is conscientiously observed to this day, long after they had ceased to be useful in other ways.

In his history of Newcastle (1789), Brand introduces the chapters on the Guilds of this city in the following manner:

"To the assistances of commerce society will be found indebted for the greater part of whatever contributes to the use, convenience or elegance of life. Every acknowledgement is due to it from the inhabitants of islands; and we of Britain, with our very existence perhaps,

OWE IT ALL

that gives value to our present being, our progress in science, our improvement in every art, our personal security, our national opulence and grandeur, and, probably what ought to be of the highest concern to us, our superior knowledge of religious truth.

"Mercantile societies, anciently called guilds (1) or fraternities, are thought to have been first founded in Europe, near the latter end of the eleventh century. Unknown to the Saxtons while in this Kingdom, they are supposed to have been brought into it first by the Mormons, who in their turn are said to have borrowed them of the free cities of Italy, the very early residence of trade and manufacture, and the place where merchant guilds were probably first established." [(1) Anderson, in his Dictionary of Commerce, tells us "that at first the word guild in England was only applied to the body or community of a city or town, or of a religious body or community (for there were ecclesiastical, as well as secular ones); afterwards we find the aggregate body of merchants or traders of a city or town called Gilds Mercatoria."]

THE MERCHANT ADVENTURERS.

The first guild established in Newcastle was instituted by a charter from King John II. in the 17th year of his reign (1215). The members of this society of free merchants, as it was called, he exempted from pleading any where without the walls of the town to any plea, excepting that concerning foreign tenures. "He released them also from the duties of toll, lastage, poutage, and passage, not only during the fair he had established there, but also at other times, and in all his sea ports as well abroad as at home, impowering the chief magistrate of Newcastle or the sheriff of Northumberland to give them reparation for every injury that should be done them by distraining the moveable goods of those who should violate their privilege at Newcastle."

This is the oldest "company of Newcastle" in the north, if not in all England, for in a petition to Parliament in 1644, they set forth "That the merchants of Newcastle are an antient guild of merchants ever since the 17th yeare of King John, which is a yeare before the grant to the merchants of London." The society was granted various privileges by succeeding monarchs, an act being passed in the eleventh year of Edward IV, 1464, to the effect that "after the feast of St. John Baptist next, no wools, woolfels, shorlyngs or morlyngs of the growth of Northumberland, Cumberland, Westmoreland, Durham, Richwoodshire or Allertonshire, shall be shipped any where but at Newcastle upon Tyne, on pain of forfeiture."

In 1554, the by-laws of the society were changed, increasing the term of apprenticeship from seven to ten years. In the same year a by-law was adopted, which gives a curious insight into the

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS

of that age. The books of the society bear the following: "An act for the apperell of the apryntices, made in November, 1554, Mr. Cuthbert Ellyson then being governor." The act inveighs against the vices and excesses of the times in the following strain: "What dyseng, cardeng and mummyng! What typling, daunseng and brasenenge of harlots! What garded cotes, jagged hose lyned with silke and cutt shoes! What use of gitterness by nyght, what wearynge of berds! What daggers ys by them worne crossee oveathwarte their backs, that theis, theire dooings, are more cumlye and decent for rageng ruffians than seemlie for honest apprentizes." Then it goes on to forbid apprentices "to daunce, dyse, card or mum, or use any gutterns; to wear any cut hose or pounced yerkyns, or any berds; to weare none other hose than sloppes of course clothe wherof the yards do not exceed twelve pence—their shoes and cotes to be of course clothe and housewife's making—they are to weare no straite hose, but playn, without cutts, pounsyng or gards." The lot of a 'prentice in those days could not have been a happy one.

A hundred years later matters were even worse, for the society passed a by-law that every apprentice should "cutt his haire from the crowne of his heade, keep his foreheade bare; his locks, if any, shall not reach below the laps of his eare, and the same length to be observed behind; and in caise any be sicke, he shall weare a linen cap and no other, and that without lace."

The society grew in numbers and importance, and did a great deal towards building up the trade and commerce of the north. As early as 1398 we find them trading with the Hanseatic towns, and many towns in Prussia. Henry VI gave them license in 1426 to transport their wool to other places besides Calais, a privilege that had been taken away from them by Henry V. Their exports in the year 1520 appear, according to Brand, to have been canvas, skeepskins, lead, grindstones, coal and rough and tanned leather, though no mention is made of the quantity of these articles exported.

Every branch of trade almost was in those olden times a regularly incorporated society, with governor, wardens, stewards, etc. For instance, there were

THE TWELVE MYSTERIES,

an undoubted offshoot from the Company of Merchant Adventurers above described. The word mysteries here seems to have been taken from the old French "mestiere," a trade. The first of these "mysteries" was, as Brand puts it, "the merchants of woollen cloth, alias drapers," mention of which is made in 1342. The members of this society selected two of their number to vote for mayor and officers of the town. Apprentices were made to serve eight years, and no second one was taken until the first had served four years; and no one would be taken whose father was not "a freeholder, to the value of 40 shillings a year."

The Mercers, or Merchants of Silk, come next their oath on admission being as follows:

"This here ye maister of this feloship and wardens of the craft of mercers that I shall lely and trewly observe and kepe all good rewles and acts made or shall be made by the said maister and wardens and of the moast part of the felowship of mercers, &c. So help me God and holydom and by the contents of this booke."

The Skinners date from January 20, 1437. The fourth of the "Mysteries" was the

COMPANY OF TAILORS,

whose ordinary dated October 8, 1536, provides that whenever a member goes into business for himself he must pay the society a pot of oil, and any person born a subject to the King, and free of Newcastle, "might set up shop on payment of £40, with a pound of wax and a pot of oil at his admittance; as also 13d. to our Lady light and 8d. to the Play." It also prohibited working on Saturdays after 8 o'clock and on Sundays, vigils and festival days, "on pain of six pounds of wax for every default."

The rules of the Sadlers dated March 6, 1459, provided that "no Scotsman should be taken apprentice, or suffered to work within the to vn under a penalty of 20 shillings."

The Bakers and Brewers date back to October 20, 1342. In the year 1446 common brewing and baking for sale were restricted to Newcastle, and "nowhere else within the port of Tyne" (charter of Newcastle as a corporate town—1446.)

The Tanners, or, as they were anciently called, the barkers were prohibited by their rules, November 8, 1532, from buying "above eight fothers of bark, or 40 trees, on pain of 6s. 8d.," and they "should have but one butcher to buy slaughter of, on pain of £10."

The Cordwainers date from 1566, and the Butchers from July 20, 1621. The rules of the latter society provided that there should be no killing after nine o'clock Saturday night, and that shops were not to be kept open after eight o'clock Sunday morning, and no brother was to buy or seek license to kill flesh in Newcastle during Lent.

The Smiths date from Jan. 14, 1436, and

THE FULLERS AND DYERS

from May 6, 1477. This latter society had their business carefully regulated by their rules, which said that they should "walk no broadcloth of color under 4d a yard, nor any wadded blue under 2d the yard, nor any freeze under a penny half penny the yard, under penalty of a pound of wax; to dight (clean) no gown under 4d on pain of half a pound of wax; not to sheer a dozen yards of cloth under 3d, or fustian under a penny the yard, or broadcloth under 3d, under penalty of a pound of wax for each offence." In addition to the "Twelve Mysteries," there were also

THE FIFTEEN COMPANIES

called "By-Trades," consisting of: 1, Masters and Mariners, called also The Trinity House, Jan. 4, 1492; 2, Weavers, Aug. 31, 1527; 3, Barbers, Oct. 10, 1442; 4, Cutlers, 1579; 5, Shipwrights, Aug. 8, 1638; 6, Coopers, Jan. 20, 1426; 7, House Carpenters, July 3, 1579; 8, Masons, Sept. 1, 1581; 9, Glovers, Jan. 20, 1436; 10, Joiners, March 28, 1589; 11, Millers, Sept. 30, 1578; 12, Curriers, Felt Makers and Armourers, Oct. 1, 1546; 13, Colliers, Paviors and Carriagemen, July 30, 1656; 14, Slaters, March 12, 1451; and 15, the glaziers, with Plumbers, Pewterers and Painters, Sept. 1, 1536.

One of the most important of these companies was the

TRINITY HOUSE,

speaking of which Brand, whom I have so often quoted in this letter, says: "In tracing the origin of a society, to whose good services not only the port of Tyne, but also our national commerce in general owes considerable obligations, we first discover them as an ancient religious, or secular guild, with the title of the "Guild, or Fraternity of the Blessed Trinity," consisting of both sexes, and founded, it is probable, by license of some of our former kings." The ancient histories mention of the society's service to the national commerce doubtless refers to the fact (noted by Wallis, in his "Northumberland,) that the mariners of Newcastle, were, in the year 1335, called out on a naval expedition to Scotland, and that they burned the town of Dundee. And King Edward III by writs dated Feb. 6, 1341, and Feb. 12, 1344, commanded the mayor and bailiffs of Newcastle to "send up to his council two of their most skillful navigators to consult with on affairs of the greatest importance to the navigation of his kingdom."

The society purchased January 4, 1492, their own house, and in 1525 some adjoining buildings became their property by virtue of yearly payment forever on the virgil of the apostles Peter and Paul, of a pottle of wine. In 1536 Henry VIII newly incorporated the society and authorized them to build two towers, one at the mouth of the Tyne and the other on the hill adjoining, "in each of which a light was to be maintained every night." To support these lighthouses the society was authorized to collect 4d. from every foreign vessel entering the port and 2d. from every English vessel.

James I, in 1606, granted a new charter and extended the society's jurisdiction to Blyth, Sunderland and Hartlepool, and gave it power to impose fines and appoint pilots. Trinity House was, by this new charter, charged with the buoying, marking and beaconing the Tyne, the fees for which, paid by both foreign and English vessels, went to the support of twelve poor brethren of the society, or their wives, or shipwrecked mariners.

King Charles the First, in the month of June, 1633, was escorted by the society when he went down from Newcastle by water to Finmouth.

During the press gang troubles of 1636, this society not only pressed seamen, but also boats and vessels for his majesty's service. When the Scots took Newcastle in 1640, the buildings of Trinity House suffered greatly, and four years later when the Scots again paid their compliments to Newcastle, they went through the Mansion House and carried off everything worth having.

In 1687 the port dues were fixed as follows: "Sixpence to every stranger's loaden, and fourpence for every strangers light vessel; so that an Englishmen's laden vessel should pay twelvepence, and a stranger's one shilling and sixpence per foot draft; and every Englishman's light vessel eightpence, and for every stranger's ditto, one shilling; lightage to be, for every Englishman's vessel, eightpence, and for every stranger's one shilling and fourpence; buoyage, sixpence for English and eightpence for alien vessels."

The revenue of the fraternity in 1782 amounted to about £500 pounds a year, and it supported twelve widows and 20 poor people.

THE MIRACLE PLAYS.

In the records of nearly all the companies there is some mention of "the play." This refers to the religious ceremony of the Corpus Christi play and procession, the subject of which was taken from the History of the Old and New Testament, each trade representing some particular part and speaking suitable verses. Thus in 1436 the Smiths were to play the "Purification." Subsequently the Barbers played "The Baptizing of Christ," the Slaters "The Offering of Isaac by Abraham," the Weavers "The Beringe of the Crosse" "In 1536, the goldsmiths, plumbers, glaziers, pewterers and painters were commanded to play at their feast 'The Three Kynges of Colyn.'" These plays were exceedingly popular and always attracted great crowds from the surrounding country. "They were reported," says Brand, "to have been many of them very indelicate and obscene. They were not without their use, however, not only in impressing on the rude minds of an unlettered people the chief histories of their religion, but also in softening their manners, at that time very gross and impure; 'creating insensibly,' as Mr. Warton observes, 'a regard for other arts than those of bodily strength and savage valour.'" From 1580 the Miracle Plays gradually declined, the last one of which there is any record having been given by the Masons in 1581, the title being "the Burial of our Lady Saint Mary the Virgin." After the Reformation they were never heard of, having probably been put entirely aside as relics of papish superstition.

ROBINSON LOCKE.

FRESH FASHION NOTES.

The Latest Quips and Quirks of New York Modistes.

The Bulgarian turban is all the rage at present.

Black trimming is now considered fashionable on all colors, even brown.

Low corsages of red velvet are worn with skirts of various materials, tulle and other thin fabrics not excepted.

The new short sleeves consist of small puffs, or narrow double ruches of tulle, crossing the top of the arm.

The new order of combination for silk or woollen fabrics is black watered silk with small waves, antique or striped.

Dresses of tulle or china gauze broche with small figures or gold or silver spangled crape, literally freighted with flowers, are among the novelty ball dress fabrics for the current season.

Bonnets are still worn for the theatre and for dress occasions. Very young married ladies may replace the bonnet by the great "Rembrandt" hat of black felt, with wide brim, turned up at the left, and entirely covered with jet beads. It is trimmed with a tuft of feathers a la Lamballe, that is to say, the quills in back and the ends falling over the front.

Many of the new imported dresses have fine side-plaited gauze ribbon, with thin satin stripes set in the neck and sleeves. It is quite pretty as a novelty, but is scarcely suitable for full dress, and not as desirable as a little plaited lace for ordinary wear, as it crushes very readily, and then looks "mussy" and careless. White corduroy and very coarse white net lace are used in single or double bias folds for the same purpose.

A favorite fashion is to have long plaits down the left side of the skirt, and a vest straight from throat to waist, with cuffs and revers of the silk, with a soft girdle crossing the basque at the waist-line, supplemented by long square pockets of the silk, trimmed with buttons. Two yards of this silk is all-sufficient to embellish a new costume or refresh one not new, and any color of velvet or wood may be stylishly embellished by this black garniture.

A pretty though simple bridal toilet, has the fourreau skirt of white satin, clinging over the hips, round and short enough to show the tip of the shoe. The front is trimmed in the shape of a tablier, with white lace slightly embroidered with silver braid. The sides, composed of white lace, are slightly draped towards the train, and fastened under a cluster of orange blossoms. The bodice and train, cut all in one piece, were of white brocatelle, the pattern of which represented orange-flower buds. The round train was lined with plain white silk; the bodice had an embroidered plastron, with standing-up collar and orange flower buds.

The most elegant of bodices, and that which makes the figure look most graceful, is the plain peaked bodice, trimmed with fancy galloon or beading. At the top it is cut low in the shape of a heart and trimmed inside with a false bodice of white silk, coming up a little higher and covered with folds of silk tulle or crape. The back is arranged in the same manner, but not quite so low. The sleeve is finished just above the elbow with a double fold of similar tulle or crape, or else it is a short sleeve altogether, with a small round epaulette. This style of bodice admits of both kinds of sleeves; it depends whether one requires a more or less dressy toilet.

To Ladies

suffering from functional derangements or any of the painful disorders or weaknesses incident to their sex, Dr. Pierce's treatise, illustrated with wood-cuts and colored plates (160 pages), suggests sure means of complete self-cure. Sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

She Judged from External Appearances.

This is the season of the year when the total obstainer from the red nose gets into trouble. He was at a dinner last week whereat he met a charming Boston young lady. She was gracious and particularly agreeable; he thought he was fascinating. He laid himself out to captivate the fair stranger, and when he went home he dreamed of all sorts of lovely things. Feeling that, not being a drinking man, the sincerity of his adoration could not possibly be doubted, he sneered in his sleep at the fellow who was going home with another fellows overcoat, and at all his envious rivals. Next day the host came down to the club, and, calling together the male guests of the previous evening, he whispered a remark made by the charming young lady at the breakfast table next morning. This was the blow. It was a crusher:

"Do you know what Miss —— said," said he, "this morning at breakfast?"

"No."

"She said that we might boast of our climate and our soils, but we had a more wonderful phenomon than either."

"Yes, yes," said everybody, thinking it was some compliment to his intellect or charms.

"That was a man who could be most emphatically drunk, and yet keep the most perfect control of his tongue."

A Really Stunning Suit.

A lively Philadelphia girl described the toboggan suit as follows:

She said: "You first get a long and wide roll of flannel, and, having divested yourself of the majority of your clothing, you hold one end of this to the back of your neck, get your maid to hold the other, and then turn yourself slowly around until you have enveloped yourself from head to foot. Over this you put a Bloomer costume of heavy flannel, and over this again a jacket and skirt made out of a blanket. Draw long woolen stockings over your legs, put your feet in moccasins and your head in a small woolen sack. You will then look like an attenuated football, and you will feel like one. That's what they call a taboggan suit."

On the Right Side.

"There are two sides to the bread question, fellow-workmen," shouted a political speaker, "and my record shows you which side I stand upon."

"The butter side," vociferated some of his fellow-workmen.

A Mystery.

How the human system ever recovers from the bad effects of the nauseous medicines often literally poured into it for the suppositive relief of dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatism and other ailments, is a mystery. The mischief done by bad medicine is scarcely less than that caused by disease. If they who are weak, bilious, dyspeptic, constipated or rheumatic, would oftener be guided by the experience of invalids who have thoroughly tested Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would in every instance obtain the speediest aid derivable from rational medication. This medicine is a searching and at the same time a thoroughly safe remedy, derived from vegetable sources, and possessing, in consequence of its basis of pure spirits, properties as a medical stimulant not to be found in the fiery local stimulants often resorted to by the debilitated, dyspeptic and languid.

CRISP AND CAPITAL.

"I can give you a cold bite," said the woman.

"Why not warm it up?" asked the tramp.

"There ain't any wood sawed."

"That so? Well, give it to me cold."

Customer (in restaurant)—"Waiter, this chicken soup has feathers in it."

Waiter—"Yes, sah. If yo' want soup made outen chickens dat am old 'nough to be bald, sah, yo' 'll have to go to some odder 'stablishment."

"It is over between George and myself," said Clara, as she sank wearily into a chair. "I cannot trust my future happiness to such a man. I shall write him at once that we must part."

"What is the trouble?"

"I met him in the street to-day and he wore ear-muffs."

Angry purchaser—"You told me the horse wasn't balky."

Seller—"No I didn't."

Angry purchaser—"You certainly did. You said that when it came to pulling, that horse was there every time."

"Seller—"Yes, that's what I said. He's there, but tht trouble is he stays. I used to build a bonfire under him."

"Oh, mamma," said the landlady's daughter, "Mr. Dumley has just paid me such a compliment!"

"Indeed," replied the landlady, severely, "I wish he would pay me something. What was the compliment?"

"He said that the picture of the brace of quails which I have just finished for the dining-room is done so artistically that the very sight of it gives him an appetite."

"H'm! You take that picture down at once and hang it in my room."

Sunday school teacher (to Ah Sing, the laundryman)—Ah Sing, where do the wicked Chinamen go when they die?

Ah Sing—Bad placee.

Teacher—What is the name of the bad place?

Ah Sing—Troy. Melican laundry. Washee shirtee no good. Troy allee samee hellee.

Young lady (visiting in Kentucky)—"What a number of colored people there must have been at the political meeting last night! I see by the morning paper that nearly all of the vice-presidents were colored."

Hostess—"Impossible, my dear. Let me see the paper" (looking at the paper). "Oh. 'Col.' don't mean colored; it means colonel."

"Papa, do we belong to a church?"

"I don't think we do—yet."

"Oh," she answered, "I know. We belong to the matinee, don't we, papa?"

SOUTHERN "CHIVALRY."

An United States Senator Makes an Assault on a Young Girl.

Washington Letter Boston Traveller.

A certain southern senator who stands very high in the councils of the Democratic party is in a good deal of trouble, caused by his own indiscretion. Only a few days ago this senator came to Washington from his home in the South. He took a section in the Pullman car. Occupying the adjoining section was a young girl about 17 years of age, who was on her way North to a boarding school. The old, gray-haired senator looked at the young girl, and the young girl looked at the senator. They looked separately and they looked together. Night came on. The porter came in and made up the sections. The senator prepared for the night's repose, and the young lady disappeared behind the folds of the curtains in front of her section. For some time nothing was heard save the jarring of the car, when suddenly there came a series of piercing screams. Those who were quick enough saw the venerable senator scambling to get into his own section. He wasn't quite as rapid as he would have been had he been a man of fewer years, for the unromantic conductor and the Senegambian porter came in and made him dress and go into the smoking car, where he spent the remainder of the night. The conductor telegraphed the young girl's father the facts in relation to the incident, and that gentleman started for Washington on the first train with his blood full of fire and his pockets full of pistols. The affair has been hushed up, a compromise has been effected, and the senator is now wondering whether he has been successful in keeping the escapade out of the newspapers.

Gen. John A. Logan,

U. S. Senator from Illinois, writes: "Some years ago I was troubled more or less with rheumatism, and have within the last year or so, suffered intensely with same disease. I began to take "Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, and am thoroughly satisfied that I have been cured by its use. I do not hesitate to recommend it." It is taken internally, and never fails to cure the worst case. Sold by all druggists. Write for free 40 page pamphlet to R. K. Helphenstine, Washington, D. C.

Tied by Their Tongues.

Butte (Mont.) Miner.

Last evening about supper time, while the dining-room was crowded, the guests at the Centennial hotel were thrown into a state of consternation and excitement by hearing cries and shrieks coming from a comparatively unknown quarter. Some thought the house was haunted, and others were satisfied that the cries were human. A speedy search was made, and it was soon discovered that the balcony was the point whence the sound emanated, and the voices belonged to two little pets of the household—Pearly Bateman and Rosa, the daughters of the housekeeper. When the crowd reached the spot the little ones were found prisoners in a manner that is familiar to the older folks, but was something new to them. Together they had walked on the balcony, the rail of which is of iron, and as the frost looked so temptingly they decided to lick it off. The result was, of course, that both were glued to the iron, and, luckily, instead of attempting to release themselves by force, they began a series of shrieks. Dr. Beall, who was on hand, promptly procured a pitcher of hot water, and soon, the iron absorbing the heat, the youngsters were released.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

English Snobbery.

Adam Badeau.

A literary woman, whose name and works are deservedly popular both in England and America, and who had seen enough of London society, one would suppose, to accustom her to the presence of persons of rank, could never overcome her awe for the upper classes. I went one day to call upon a friend, who told me that the novelist had just left the room, and that upon entering she had exclaimed, "Oh! I am such a snob that I am ashamed. I have been taking tea at a house where a countess came in, and it fluttered me so that I couldn't take off my gloves, and spilt all my tea." And so all up and down the scale. I once heard a woman of fashion say of some young girl just entering the world, who was remarkable for her self-possession, "She could go into a room full of duchesses and not be afraid." A great merchant said to me when we were talking of the English love for sport, which in its excess I did not commend, "But how shall our aristocracy be amused? We must amuse our aristocracy." He evidently thought it one of the duties of the English nation to amuse its aristocracy.

A Boston Boy.

A census-taker call at a house on Commonwealth avenue one day when all the members of the family were out except an only son, a boy of about ten, who was required to answer the questions but by this gatherer of facts. This he did satisfactorily, until he was asked his mother's birth-place, which he said he did not know. "Not know where your mother was born?" exclaimed the man. "Well, can't you guess?" "Guess yourself?" quietly answered the boy.—*Boston Beacon.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

TO SET TYPE BY ELECTRICITY.

The Matter is Corrected Before it is Set—A New Use for the Tape.

New York Sun.

A novel machine, which is intended not only to set type automatically, but to correct all errors before the type is set, has been invented by a stenographer of this city, and patents have been issued to cover all its vital principles.

The machines hitherto made to set type have all had a key board, before which the operator sat, and by touching the keys caused the type to drop as wanted from reservoirs through guiding tubes into the stick or galley made to hold them, thus setting the matter in one continuous line, which an assistant broke up into short lines to fit the newspaper column or book page, as desired. In the stenographer's machine the operator prepares a tape which is run through a machine which sets the type automatically.

In preparing the tape the operator sits at a keyboard, which can be arranged like the keyboard of either of the common typewriters. When a key representing a letter is touched the act punches three holes in a line across the tape. The three holes are always in a line with each other, but they are in different places on the line, according to the letter to be represented. Thus the letter A could be represented by three holes like these:

o o o

and the letter B by these:

o o o

Every time a letter is punched the tape is moved along a certain distance before another letter is punched. This distance depends on the width of the letter. Thus, if the tape is moved along one-fourth of an inch when the letter e is punched out, it would be moved along one-half inch, when the letter m is punched out, because the letter m is twice as wide as the letter e. Spaces between words and all sorts of type characters are allowed for in this way. As the tape runs out of the punching machine an assistant measures it off with a rule which is divided up in sections which represent every type character. The whole length of the rule represents the length of a line of type to fit the page or column desired. When the end of the rule lands near the end of a word so that by thin spacing the remaining letters would go into the line, enough holes representing the ordinary thick spaces between words are filled and replaced by other holes representing thin spaces, which are punched in by hand, in order to allow the letters to come in. If a word is to be divided a line of holes representing the hyphen is punched in between the two syllables, and then holes representing spaces are changed until the rule shows that the line is exactly spaced out. As the spacing is done mathematically the lines must be all of the same length, and thus the pressman will never be obliged to insert a "Dutchman" to make a "form lift."

The tape is read by copy for errors. The lines of holes which represent wrong letters are filled, the correct holes are punched, and the holes representing spaces are changed until the line is exactly full. Where words are left out the tape is cut apart and lengthened, and the holes punched in. Doubled words are corrected by filling half the holes. At the end of each line a row of holes representing a quad to separate the lines for convenience in handling is inserted. Then the tape is run through a machine which makes another tape with duplicate lines of holes, the lines being at a uniform distance from each other. This tape is used to set the type.

Each type character has a reservoir, and the reservoirs are placed side by side. A series of pointers are arranged to simultaneously fly at the bottom type in each reservoir, but a series of ten narrow, thin steel plates intervene between the points and the type. These plates have rows of little holes in them, and under certain circumstances the holes get into such position that one of the pointers passes through the plates and knocks a type out of its reservoir. The type slides down a shoot and lands in the "stick" that is ready to receive it. The tape, by means of a little electric current, controls the little steel plates. When the tape is put into the type-setting machine it passes over a steel roller and under a row of ten steel fingers. The roller is connected with a battery. As the type passes over the roller the fingers find the rows of holes and drop into them. Each finger is connected with a magnet, and each magnet with one of the ten narrow steel plates that keep the pointers from reaching the type in the reservoirs. When a row of holes in the tape representing a character passes under the fingers, the fingers above the holes drop down on the cylinder, a current of electricity passes to the magnets, and the magnets, thus influenced, draw such a combination of the little plates from one side of their normal resting place to the other as will allow the pointer opposite the required letter to reach the type in the reservoir and force it into the shoot leading to the stick. The impulse given to the pointers is simultaneous with the action of the magnets. When the tape passes on, the plates and pointers return, until another row of holes in the tape is reached, and then the action is repeated. As the matter to be set is corrected and spaced in the tape, the type, as set, need only to be lifted into the column or page. The speed of the machine is limited only by the rate at which the type can drop into place. Corrections can be made in the tape by a skilled operator more rapidly than they could be made in type by a compositor, and the operation of punching the tape can of course be done more rapidly than type can be set.

Mr. J. E. Munson, the inventor of the machine, has also devised a machine through which the tape can be run, and by an electric current, can reproduce itself at the other end of the wire. In this way, a newspaper could be produced simultaneously in any number of towns.

A Specimen of Chinese Humor.

A barber, shaving a customer's head drew blood, and put one of his fingers on it. Again he made a cut, and put down another finger, and so on till he had no more fingers free. "Ah," said he, as he paused in his work, "a barber is a difficult trade; we ought to have a thousand fingers."

The Combination of Ingredients used in making BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES is such as to give the best possible effect with safety. They are the best remedy in use for Coughs, Colds and Throat Diseases

SKIN HUMORS CAN BE CURED BY GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15, 1883.

MR. C. N. CRITTENTON:

DEAR SIR: For nearly fourteen years I have been troubled with a skin humor resembling Salt Rheum. I have spent nearly a small fortune for doctors and medicine, but with only temporary relief. I commenced using your "GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP" nearly two years ago—used it in baths and as a toilet soap daily. My skin is now as clear as an infant's, and no one would be able to tell that I ever had a skin complaint. I would not be without the soap if it cost five times the amount.

Yours respectfully,
M. H. MORRIS, Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.

All Druggists Sell Glenn's Sulphur Soap. German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

Price, 25 cents a cake, or three cakes for 60 cents; will be mailed to any address on receipt of price and 5 cents extra per cake for postage by the Sole Proprietor, C. N. CRITTENTON, 115 Fulton street, New York.

The Best & Cheapest. HILL'S Hair and Whisker DYE, Black or Brown. Sold by all druggists at 50c. C. N. CRITTENTON, Proprietor, 115 Fulton st., N.Y.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

UNITED STATES COURTS.

H. E. M., Weston, Ill.:

Is there a chancery court in the United States as in England? If not, please explain how chancery cases are tried.

The Bureau has several questions relating to courts, and will dispose of all under this heading. The courts of the United States have a general correspondence with the English judicial system. The modifications are chiefly these: 1. In the Federal courts, as well as the courts of most of the states, the equity powers of the English chancery have been vested in the other courts, though the English system of equity is still substantially administered. Hence our courts may be said to have an equity and a common law side. 2. Local circuit judges have been generally substituted in place of the itinerant or nisi prius judges of England. 3. In most of the states the judges are elected, like other public officers by popular vote. Under the Federal government the courts consist of the following: 1, the Senate as a court of impeachment; 2, the supreme court; 3, the circuit courts; 4, the district courts; 5, the court of claims; 6, the supreme court of the District of Columbia; 7, the territorial courts. The supreme court consists of a chief justice and eight associate justices, appointed by the President with the consent of the Senate, and the original jurisdiction of all suits affecting ambassadors, other public ministers and consuls, and those to which the state is a party; also appellate jurisdiction over the circuit and territorial courts and the court of claims, but limited generally to cases involving not less than $1,000 to $5,000 in value, and over the state courts where a question has arisen under the constitution, treaties or laws of the United States, which the highest court of the state has decided adversely to the validity of any such statute or treaty, or to any authority exercised or asserted under under the same or under the constitution, or where a state law or authority has been sustained against an objection that it was repugnant to the constitution, laws or treaties of the United States. The circuit courts exercise original jurisdiction, concurrently with the state courts, of all civil suits where the matter in dispute exceeds $500 and the United States is plaintiff or an alien is a party, or where the suit is between a citizen of a state in which the suit is brought and a citizen of another state. They have exclusive jurisdiction of crimes against the United States, except where otherwise specially provided, and concurrent jurisdiction with the district courts of crimes cognizable therein. They may restrain the infringement of patents and try suits for such infringement; and they have appellate jurisdiction over the district courts where the amount in controversy exceeds $50. There are nine circuits, in each of which is a circuit judge, with whom a justice of the supreme court may sit, and also the district judge for the district; or any one of the three may hold the court alone. The district courts have jurisdiction of such crimes, not capital, as the United States can take cognizance of, and they are also the admiralty and bankruptcy courts. They have also jurisdiction of certain cases of torts where an alien sues and where the United States or an officer thereof or a foreign consul is a party. The court is held by a district judge. Every state is a district, but some are divided into two or more. The supreme court of the District of Columbia has a jurisdiction corresponding to that of the state courts and also that of the Federal district courts. The court of claims consists of five judges and has authority to hear and determine all claims against the United States founded upon any law of Congress or regulation of the executive department, or upon any contract, express or implied, with the government, and all claims which may be referred to it by Congress; also all set-offs, counter claims, claims for damages, or other demands whatsoever, on the part of the government against any person making claim against the government in that court. The territorial courts possess the powers specially conferred upon them by the acts providing for their creation. Their judges hold office at the will of the President, while other Federal judges hold during good behavior.

POLK'S NOMINATION.

W. H. D., Ada, Tex.:

Give a short account of the Democratic national convention of 1844, and the reasons that led to Polk's nomination.

We take the following from Cooper's "American Politics:" For more than a year before the meeting of the Democratic Presidential convention in Baltimore, in May, 1844, it was evident to leading Democrats that Martin Van Buren was the choice of the party. To overcome this popular current and turn the tide in favor of Mr. Calhoun, who desired the nomination, resort was had to the pending question of the annexation of Texas. Mr. Van Buren was known to be against it, and Mr. Calhoun for it. To gain time, the meeting of the convention was postponed from December previous, which had been the usual time for holding such elections, until the following May. The convention met, and consisted of 266 delegates, a decided majority of whom were for Mr. Van Buren, and cast their votes accordingly on the first ballot. But a chairman had been selected who was adverse to his nomination; and aided by a rule adopted by the convention, which required a concurrence of two-thirds to effect a nomination, the opponents of Mr. Van Buren were able to accomplish his defeat. Mr. Calhoun had, before the meeting of the convention, made known his determination, in a public address, not to suffer his name to go before that assemblage as a candidate for the presidency, and stated his reasons for so doing, which were founded mainly on the manner in which the convention was constituted, his objections being to the mode of choosing delegates, and the manner of their giving in their votes—he contending for district elections, and the delegates to vote individually. South Carolina was not represented in the convention. After the first ballot Mr. Van Buren's vote sensibly decreased, until finally Mr. James K. Polk, who was a candidate for the Vice-Presidency, was brought forward and nominated unanimously for the chief office. Mr. George M. Dallas was chosen as his colleague for the Vice-Presidency. The nomination of these gentlemen, neither of whom had been mentioned until late in the proceedings of the convention, for the offices for which they were finally nominated, was a genuine surprise to the country. No voice in favor of it had been heard, and no visible sign in the political horizon had announced it.

O. A. BROWNSON.

D. H. S., Dowagiac, Mich.:

Please give a sketch of the life of Oreates A. Brownson, the noted Catholic writer of a few years ago.

Born at Stockbridge, Vt., September 16, 1803. In his 19th year he joined the Presbyterian church at Ballston, N. Y., where he was at the time attending an academy; but he afterward changed his views, and became in 1825 a Universalist preacher. He preached in different villages of Vermont and New York, and wrote for various religious periodicals in support of his new belief. His ecclesiastical position had grown into disfavor with him, when, making the acquaintance of Robert Owen, he was fascinated by schemes of social reform, and in 1828 he was prominent in the formation of the workingmen's party in New York, the design of which was to relieve the poorer classes by political organization; but he presently despaired of the effectiveness of this movement. Afterwards the writings of Dr. Channing drew his attention to the Unitarians, and in 1832 he became pastor of a congregation of that denomination. In 1836 he organized in Boston the "Society for Christian Union and Progress," of which he retained the pastorate till he ceased preaching in 1843. Immediately after removing to Boston he published his "New Views of Christianity, Society and the Church," remarkable for its protest against Protestantism. In 1838 he established the *Boston Quarterly Review*, of which he was proprietor, and almost sole writer, during the five years of its separate existence, and to which he contributed largely during the first year after it was merged in the *Democratic Review* of New York. It was designed not to support any definite doctrine, but to awaken thought on great subjects, with reference to speedy and radical changes. To this end also he published in 1840 "Charles Elwood, or the Infidel Converted," a philosophico-religious treatise, in the form of a novel. In 1844 he entered the Roman Catholic communion. He was invited by Dr. John H. Newman and others to accept a chair in the new university in Dublin, but he preferred to continue his labors in his native country. Translations of several of his works and essays have been published in Europe.

THE ESQUIMAUX.

G. W. B., Clintonville, Pa.:

1. Is there a place called Esquimaux? 2. What do they call the dogs that come from that place?

1-2. Esquimaux, or Eskimos, is the name of the most northerly of the American native tribes, occupying Greenland, Labrador, and the shores of the Arctic ocean. They harness dogs to their sledges. The Esquimaux practice polygamy, and women are regarded as creatures of an inferior order, to be disposed of by the men according to their pleasure. In Greenland, where their permanent dwelling is of stone cemented by turf, it is usually not more than six or eight feet high, and is covered by a flat roof of wood and turf. It has neither door nor chimney, and the floor is divided into compartments, and each apartment a window of seal skin dried, which is white and transparent. Benches are used as seats during the day and as couches during the night, the bedding being composed of reindeer skins. In Gilbert sound the houses are of wood, and at Regent's bay, and generally in Labrador, the roof is arched, and the habitation sunk three feet in the ground; but the most remarkable houses are those built of the bones of whales and walruses, described by Frobisher and Parry. They also construct dwellings of snow and ice. Their dress consists of furs, in the preparation of which they exercise a degree of ingenuity superior to that of the most skilful furrier. The winter coat is usually made of sealskin, while the summer coat consists of that of the reindeer; but every variety of fur is occasionally used. The overcoat is supplied with a large hood, often bordered with white fur of the deer, which when drawn over the head presents a lively contrast with the dark face of the wearer. Those worn by the women have a much larger hood than those of the men, which not only furnishes a covering for the head but a cradle for the infant. The boots of the women are remarkable, and are sometimes made so large in the leg as to resemble a leather sack, which gives a ludicrous aspect to the whole figure. These capacious pouches are used as pockets, as temporary beds for infants, and, when in the vicinage of white men, as receptacles for stolen goods.

PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE.

The Bureau has given the rules for this game, but from the number of inquiries at hand it would appear that a great many readers overlooked the item. The game is the regular four-hand euchre with five points up, and is so adapted as to enable any number of ladies and gentlemen to participate. For example, say the number of players is 20, consequently five tables are required. The guests, on entering the room, are each presented with a favor or decorated card by the hostess, which is to be attached to the lady's dress or gentleman's coat; these designate the table to which each player is assigned, viz: first lady, first table, or first gentleman, first table, etc. The lady and gentleman having corresponding cards take position as partners. When all are seated, the leader, or one of the players at the first table, announces the commencement of the game by tap of bell. The first table having finished their game, the bell is tapped, when play must cease at all the tables. The successful partners at the first table retain their seats and attach a gold star or label to their favors, while the unsuccessful partners at the first table retire to the last or fifth table, taking the place of the victors at that table, where they do not remain partners, but exchange with those left at table five; the losers at table five attach a green label or booby to their favors. The victors at the other tables then move up or progress one table, viz: fifth to fourth, etc. In case of a tie, when the leader taps the bell at any of the tables, the ladies cut the cards; the highest cut determines the victors, or, in case the game is not completed, the side having the greatest number of points to their credit are the victors. As prizes are provided for the lady and gentleman receiving the highest number of honors, gold labels or stars, and also for the recipients of the greatest number of booby labels, it causes a pleasant rivalry between the players, which remains unabated to the close of the game. In case of a tie, the same rule applies as during the game. All other points in the game are decided according to the usual rules of euchre.

THEATRES.

P. G. S., Cedar Springs, Mich.:

Please give a short history of the theatre, and where it first came into notice.

That of Bacchus, at Athens, built by Philos, 420 B. C., was the first erected. Marcellus's theatre at Rome was built about 80 B. C. Theatres were afterward numerous, and were erected in most cities of Italy. There was a theatre at Pompeii, where most of the inhabitants of the town were assembled on the night of August 24, A. D. 79, when the eurption of Vesuvius covered Pompeii. Scenes were introduced into theatres, painted by Balthazar Sienna, A. D. 1533. The first royal license for a theatre in England was in 1574, to Master Burbage and four others, servants of the Earl of Leicester, to act plays at the Globe, Bankside. But long before that time, miracle plays were represented in the fields. The prices of admission in the reign of Queen Elizabeth were—gallery, 2d.; lords' rooms, 1s. The first play bill was dated April 8, 1663, and issued from Drury Lane; it runs thus: "By his Majestie his company of Comedians at the New Theatre in Drury Lane, will be acted a comedy called the Humovrous Lievtenant." After detailing the characters it concludes thus: "The play will begin at 3 o'clock exactly." Lincoln's Inn Theatre was opened in 1695. The licensing act (10 Geo. II., c. 28, 1735) was passed in consequence of the performance of Fielding's Pasquin at the Haymarket, satirizing Walpole's administration. Marionette or puppets were produced at the Adelaide Gallery in 1852. In January, 1860, several of the theatres were first opened on Sunday evenings for religious worship, and were filled. The first regular theatrical company seen in America came from England in 1752, landed at York, in Virginia, and, by permission of Gov. Dinwiddie, opened a playhouse at Williamsburg, the capital of the province. The first play performed in America by a regular company was at that rude theatre on September 5, 1752. The company next opened a theatre at Annapolis, in Maryland, the same year, and there the first regular theatre in America was erected. On September 17, 1753, the same company opened a theatre in New York, where Sir Richard Steele's play of "The Conscious Lovers" was performed. Hallam, who was the manager, was solicited to open a theatre in Philadelphia. Thither he went in April, 1754, and began in a store-house with "The Fair Penitent." Such was the beginning of theatricals in the United States.

THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION.

Sub., Brownville, N. Y.:

Please give the particulars of the electoral commission of 1877, the names and politics of the 15 commissioners, to settle an argument with my neighbor.

The Bureau has given this information at least a dozen times. Here it is once more: The act creating the commission passed the Senate January 25, 1877, by a vote of 47 to 17; not voting, 10. It passed the House the next day by a vote of 191 to 86; not voting, 14. Members of the commission on the part of the Supreme court—Nathan Clifford, S. F. Miller, S. J. Field, J. P. Bradley, Wm Strong. Senators—G. F. Edmunds, O. P. Morton, F. T. Frelinghuysen, A. G. Thurman, T. F. Bayard. Representatives—H. B. Payne, Eppa Hunter, J. G. Abbott, Jas A. Garfield, G. F. Hoar. These names are so well known that there is not likely to be any dispute about their politics. The commission was empowered to make its own rules as to hearing of testimony, etc. The electoral commission measure was a Democratic one, if we are to judge of the character of the votes cast for and against it. In the Senate there were 21 Republicans for and 16 against it, while there were 26 Democrats for it, and only one (Eaton) against it. In the House much the same proportion was maintained. The commission decided all important propositions by the uniform vote of 8 to 7. Of course the stirring events connected with the election are still fresh in the minds of all readers of the BLADE. It was not till June 14, 1878, that the question of title of President was finally settled, by the House adopting the report of the Judiciary committee by a vote of 235 to 14; not voting, 42.

NORTH POLE—IMPORTS.

H. E. K., Hobart, Ind.:

1. Why was the North Pole so called? 2. Please give as lengthy a description as space will allow of the amendments to the constitution of the United States. 3. Please give four principal imports of the United States, England, Germany, France and China.

1. The poles of the earth are the extremities of the earth's axis, or the points on the surface of one globe through which the axis passes. In spheres, pole is a point equidistant from every part of the circumference of a great circle in a sphere, or it is a point of 90° distant from the plane of a circle, and in a line passing perpendicularly through the center, called the axis. The pole-star, or Little Bear, around which all the stars of the northern hemisphere seem to revolve, from its nearness to the pole of the earth, conjoined to the fact that it never sets, has been taken advantage of by navigators for determining the meridian line, the elevation of the pole, and consequently the latitude of the place. 2. Do not understand what you mean by "description" in this sense. The amendments are a part of the constitution, and can be found in all standard works. 3. United States—Woolens and woolen goods, sugar, coffee, teas. England—Corn and flour, cotton, sugar, wool, wood and timber. There are no detailed official returns showing the value of the exports and imports passing in transit, chiefly by way of the Netherlands, between Germany and England; Germany imports large numbers of horses, cattle and swine. France—Woolen manufactures, metals, coals, cotton manufactures. China—Opium, cotton goods, woolen goods, metals, coal.

VALENTINE DAY.

G. W. R., Raymond, Ill.:

Why was Valentine day set for February 14? Tell all about it.

The connection of the custom of sending valentines, etc., with St. Valentine is purely accidental. In the legends of the different saints of that name recorded in the Acta Sanctorum, no trace of the practice peculiar to the 14th of February is found. It has been suggested by Mr. Douce, in his Illustrations of Shakespeare, that the custom has descended to us from the ancient Romans, who, during the Lupercalia, celebrated in the month of February, were wont, among other things, "to put the names of young women into a box, from which they were drawn by the men as chance directed;" and that the Christian clergy, finding it difficult or impossible to extirpate this pagan practice, gave it at least a religious aspect, by substituting the names of particular saints for those of the women; and it is certainly a usage more or less widely extended in the Roman Catholic church to select, either on St. Valentine's day or some other, a patron saint for a year, who is termed a valentine. But it is far more probable that the custom of choosing valentines is a relic of that nature-religion which was undoubtedly the primitive form of religion in Northwestern Europe, as elsewhere; and that it sprung from a recognition of the peculiarity of the season. Hence in Bailey's Dictionary the following explanation is given: "About this time of the year the birds choose their mates, and probably thence came the custom of young men and maidens choosing valentines or special loving friends on that day."

CHINESE—SUMNER.

S. C. F., Twelve Mile, Ind.:

1. Please state the law regarding the emigrating of the Chinese. 2. Also give Sumner's speech for which he was assaulted by Brooks.

1. The bill as approved May 1, 1882, made it unlawful for Chinese laborers, skilled or unskilled, to land in the United States 60 days after the passage of the act and until the expiration of ten years. Those in the country before that time, if wishing to leave and return, were to be provided with a certificate. Chinese who attempted to land without this certificate were to be returned to the port from where they sailed. Heavy penalties were also provided against owners of vessels bringing Chinese to this country without proper certificates. The main features of the law have been given several times, and it is too long to publish entire. 2. You certainly do not expect the Bureau to publish this speech in full, which required two days for its delivery, May 19 and 20, 1856. It was printed under the title of "The Crime Against Kansas." In the course of his speech he critised the action of Sen. Butler, of South Carolina. Preston S. Brooks, who assaulted Sumner, was a relative of Butler.

CEMENTS.

S., Scranton, Pa.:

1. Please tell me how to make a good leather cement to stick patches. 2. Also a good rubber cement.

1. Take ale, one pint; best Russia isinglass, two ounces; put them into a common glue kettle and boil until the isinglass is dissolved; then add four ounces best glue, and dissolve it with the other; then slowly add one and one-half ounces boiled linseed oil, stirring all the time while adding and until well mixed. When cold it will resemble India rubber. To use this, dissolve what is needed in a suitable quantity of ale to the consistence of thick glue. It is applicable for leather, for harness, bands for machinery, cloth belts for cracker machines for bakers, etc., etc. If for leather, shave off as if for sewing, apply the cement with a brush while hot, laying a weight to keep each joint firmly for six to ten hours, or over night. 2. Take sixteen parts gutta-percha four parts India rubber, two parts common caulkers' pitch, one part linseed oil. The ingredients are melted together, and used hot. It will unite leather or rubber that has not been vulcanized.

BRIDGE OF SIGHS.

A. J. B., Hagerstown, Ill.:

1. Please tell me where the "Bridge of Sighs" was located, why so called, and any other information that you may have on the subject. 2. Can you give a preparation for restoring hair to a healthy scalp, the loss of which was originally caused by the bite of an insect? 3. In addressing the Society of Friends, Dr. Franklin subscribed himself "The Left Hand." What was the significance?

1. The Bridge of Sighs stretches across the canal in Venice, called the Rio Palazzo, and communicates between prisons on the east, and the Doge's palace on the west bank of the canal. It is a covered gallery; and prisoners, when led to execution, passed from their cells across this gallery to the palace, to hear sentence of death passed upon them, and then were conducted to the scene of death between the red columns. Byron wrote:

"I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of Sighs;
A palace and a prison on each hand."

2. No. It is not safe to experiment with dyes and restoratives. 3. Do not know, unless it meant the hand nearest his heart.

KEROSENE—IRON.

Sub., King's Ferry, N. Y.:

1. Who first discovered kerosene oil? 2. What kind of soil is on the surface where iron ore is below?

1. The extraction of oil from bituminous substances is no new discovery, a patent having been granted in England in 1694 to Martin Eele, Thomas Hancock and William Pollock; but no practical results appear to have followed the discovery and patent. In 1846 Abraham Gessner made oil from coal in Prince Edward's island, and was the first to give it the name kerosene. The first factory in this country was that of the Kerosene Oil company, on Newton creek, Long Island, which went into operation in 1854; the next was the Breckenridge coal oil works at Cloverport, Ky., in 1856. The manufacture of commercial products from petroleum dates from the discovery of the crude material in large quantities in Pennsylvania. By 1861 there were refineries in nearly every city on the Atlantic coast. For several years the only petroleum product considered of value was kerosene, but now about a dozen commercial articles are obtained, some of them consumed in enormous quantities. 2. Usually a fused black crust.

MINTS AND ASSAY OFFICES.

J. D. R., Swanton, O.:

1. When were the 20 cent pieces first coined? 2. Givive the year the first United States mint was established. 3. When and where were the others established?

1. The act was passed March 3, 1875. 2. The act for establishing a mint at Philadelphia was passed April 2, 1792; and the first money coined by authority of the United States was copper cents, in 1793. In 1794 silver dollars were coined, and in 1795 gold eagles. 3. Branch mints were established in 1835 at New Orleans, Charlotte, N. C., and Dahlonega, Ga.; in 1854 at San Francisco; and in 1870 at Carson City, Nev. Assay offices were established at New York in 1854; at Denver in 1864; at Boise City in 1872.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. M. D., Eagle River, Wis.:

How shall I proceed to obtain a patent?

Write to some patent agent advertising in the BLADE.

B. M. D., Milbury, O.:

What is a picayune?

From the language of the aborigines, the Caribs, now extinct, a coin worth six and a quarter cents.

A lady asks where she can send for a paper devoted almost exclusively to questions and answers. There is no paper in the country, so far as the Bureau knows, that answers more questions than the BLADE.

Reader, Peru, Neb.:

Can you tell me how to proceed to have my name formally changed by law?

Think you will have to petition the legislature. Ask your member.

J. S. B., Wolfsburg, Pa.:

Please inform me how many newspapers are published in the United States by colored persons.

The number is stated to be 150.

M. M. G., Toledo, O.:

Please explain the term "Aggressive Conservative."

As applied to politics, it means about the same as aggressive Democrat or aggressive Republican—a man who is for his party first, last and all the time.

J. H. D., Avondale, O.:

1. Has the legislature power to grant local option? 2. If so, must we petition it? 3. Is it a violation of law to sell liquor on Sunday?

1-2. Yes. 3. Incorporated towns and cities regulate the matter. In Toledo, Sunday is the "best day" for most of the saloons.

C. E. M., Osage City, Kan.:

Who invented and manufactured the Smith and Wesson revolver?

The revolving pistol was patented by Samuel Colt, of Connecticut, in 1836. After the expiration of his patent, in 1857, others commenced the manufacture, Smith and Wesson among the number.

W. M. B., Trough Creek, Pa.:

1. How many of the seceded states were carried for Grant in his first election? 2. Do the negroes of the South have the chance of a free ballot?

1. Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas. 2. Not always.

A. D. F., Coloma, Wis.:

By what nation was the ancient library of Alexandria burned?

A portion was accidentally destroyed by fire during the war with Julius Cæsar, and the remainder by the command of the Caliph Omar, in the year 640. The library numbered 700,000 volumes.

T. Z., (no postoffice:)

Please name Grant's titles in succession as he was promoted from the time he entered the army.

Lieutenant, captain, colonel, brigadier general volunteers, major general regular army, lieutenant general, general, secretary of war, president.

H. Y., Geneva, N. Y.:

Please give me a recipe for cleaning the rust or black tarnish off brassware.

A solution of oxalic acid rubbed over tarnished brass with a cotton rag soon removes the tarnish. The acid must be washed off with water, and the brass rubbed with whitening in powder and soft leather.

N. C. W., Pittsford, Vt.:

1. Is camel's hair used for making cloth or fabrics of any kind? 3. 2. If so, where does it come from?

1. The hair serves to make clothing, and the skin is used for leather. 2. Camels are found in Arabia, Persia, Southern Tartary, some parts of China, India and Africa.

G. M. F., Mattoon, Ill.:

Which is the greater honor, to be United States senator or a governor?

That depends on the state. To be governor of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio or Illinois is considered a high honor; but to be governor of Rhode Island, for instance, is not deemed much of an honor. As a general thing, however, the senator "ranks" the governor.

E. M. K., Springfield, Ill.:

1. Is the main line of the Northern Pacific railroad completed through from Canada to California? 2. Why is the C prefixed before clock?

1. The Northern Pacific does not touch Canada. You probably mean the Canadian Pacific. Both lines are finished—the Northern some time ago, the Canadian quite recently. 2. It is a contraction from "what of the clock?"

R., Manceburg, Mich.:

An influential Greenbacker of this place claims that under Arthur's administration not a bond call was issued or a dollar of the national debt paid. Can you give me any information to the contrary?

At the close of the fiscal year June 30, 1881, the total interest-bearing debt was $1,463,810,400; June 30, 1884, it was $1,326,563,850. The annual interest charge in 1881 was $75,018,695; in 1884 it was $47,926,432. Your friend is not posted.

E. L., Greensboro, N. C.:

1. Where is the Oregon river? 2. How are grindstones sawed out, and what sort of a saw is used?

1. It is better known as the Columbia river. It rises in Otter lake, on the west slope of the Rocky Mountains, forms the boundary between Washington territory and Oregon, and falls into the Pacific about latitude 45° 15', longitude 124° west. 2. They are made of sandstone, or sandstone grit, of various degrees of coarseness, according to the purpose for which they are to be used.

A. M. G., Hartford, Mich.:

1. What is meant by watered railroad stock? 2. How in the world do you answer so many questions?

1. Suppose A., B. and C. build a railroad worth $1,000,000, and issue stock for that amount. The road being in a paying condition, there is no trouble in selling the stock at par. Not satisfied with this, the directors agree among themselves to say the road is worth $4,000,000, and issue double the amount of stock, which they endeavor to put on the market at par, the road, in the meantime, not having increased a dollar in actual value. This is the Bureau's understanding of the matter. 2. Pay the BLADE a visit and see for yourself.

F. D. S., Cynthiana, Ind.:

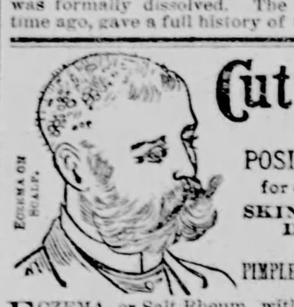
Supposing the present coinage of silver to continue seven or eight years longer and the intrinsic value of the "daddy" dollar fall to 40 or 50 cents, what would be the effect on National bank notes, legal tender notes and gold? Would silver be the only circulating medium?

It is probable silver has reached its lowest point, or very nearly. It has been maintained at a coinage value far above its market value for years, and its demonetization by European nations has knocked the props from under it. It has sunk to its real value, we think, and it is likely to rise a little rather than fall.

A. M. F., San Bernardino, Cal.:

1. Please tell me where I can get a good work on tobacco culture. 2. Tell me about the "corn laws."

1. Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. 2. Various acts relative to the duty on corn or grain were passed in England in 1814; riots took place in 1815, caused by the passing of the act permitting importation when corn should be at a certain price; a sliding scale of duties was passed in 1828; another in 1842; in 1846 an act was passed fixing the duty on wheat at 4 shillings until February, 1849, and after that at 1 shilling per quarter. This was the virtual abolition of the corn laws, and the Anti-Corn Law League, which had been formed in 1841, was formally dissolved. The Bureau, some time ago, gave a full history of the corn laws.



Cuticura

A POSITIVE CURE for every form of SKIN and BLOOD DISEASE FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

ECZEMA, or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing Itching and burning, instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure.

This, repeated daily, with two or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Dandruff and every species of Itching, Scaly and Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1. SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

"Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

KIDNEY PAINS, Strains and Weakness instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. New, elegant, infallible.

YOUR HAIR

should be your crowning glory. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the vitality and color of youth to hair that has become thin and faded; and, where the glands are not decayed or absorbed, will cause a new growth on bald heads.

MAY the youthful color and vigor of the hair be preserved to old age? Read the following, from Mrs. G. Norton, Somerville, Mass.: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past 30 years; and, although I am upwards of 60, my hair is as abundant and glossy to-day as when I was 25."

BE assured, that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor will convince you of its powers. Mrs. M. E. Goff, Leadville, Col., writes: "Two years ago, my hair having almost entirely fallen out, I commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. To-day my hair is 29 inches long, fine, strong, and healthy."

RENEWED and strengthened by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair regains its youthful color and vitality. Rev. H. P. Williamson, Davidson College, Mecklenburg Co., N. C., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the last ten years. It is an excellent preservative."

BY the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, Geo. A. Dadman, Waterloo, Mo., had his hair restored to its original healthy condition. He was nearly bald, and very gray. He writes: "Only four bottles of the Vigor were required to restore my hair to its youthful color and quantity."

USING Ayer's Hair Vigor cures diseases of the scalp. F. H. Foster, Princeton, Ind., writes: "I had been troubled for years with a disease of the scalp; my head was covered with dandruff, and the hair dry and harsh. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave me immediate relief, cleansed the scalp, and rendered the hair soft and pliable."

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.
For sale by all Druggists.

A Lovely Octoroon.

Congressman O'Hara, of North Carolina, is a member of the coterie [of educated colored men in Washington], but singularly enough he and his wife are Catholics and attend St. Augustine's church. Mrs. O'Hara is one of the loveliest ladies in Washington, and were it not for the slight trace of negro blood in her veins she would be a leader of white society. Like Mrs. Bruce, who is also beautiful, she is a highly educated and accomplished woman, speaks French, plays Beethoven, paints plaques, and is up in art and literature to a degree that would make some of her white sisters blush for envy. Both Mrs. Bruce and Mrs. O'Hara are very nearly white, and it would be difficult for a stranger to detect their relation to the African race. Mrs. O'Hara has a white governess for her children and intends that they shall be as accomplished as herself. These people have their own society, give balls, dinner parties, receptions and other entertainments.—*Washington Letter.*

Railroad Travel in Arkansas.

The other night on an Arkansas railroad train a passenger called the conductor and asked:

"Are we on time?"

"Yes."

"Glad. Are we on the track?"

"I don't know, but I'll go forward and ask." He went away, and, returning, said: "I am informed that we left the track about five miles back. We are now running on the country dirt road, and if we don't meet a wagon we'll be all right. You see that there is a big bend in the road back here and we save time by taking a short cut."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

ORIGINAL LITTLE HAVANA GOULD & CO'S

IS DECIDED BY

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY
(A GOVERNMENT INSTITUTION,)
DRAWN AT HAVANA CUBA,

FEBRUARY 13 AND 27, 1886.

Tickets in Fifths. Wholes, $5.00.
Fractions pro-rata.

Subject to no manipulation, not controlled by the parties in interest, it is the fairest thing in the nature of chance in existence.

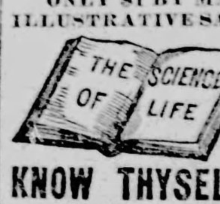
For information and particulars apply to SHIPSEY CO., Gen. Agents, 1212 Broadway, N. Y. City. M. OTTENS & CO., Kansas City, Mo., and Omaha, Neb. HENRY HALL, 14 State St., Boston, Mass.—or D. L. GILLISPIE, No. 6 West Court St., Memphis, Tenn.

IMPORTANT. AGENTS L. C. WOOD

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!
DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE
The Most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.

A Standard Medical Work
For Young and Middle-Aged Men.
ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID.
ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE TO ALL.



KNOW THYSELF.
A Great Medical Work on Manhood.

MUSIC.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

Temperance Song Herald.

Choice Vocal Duets.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

CARDS.

NOW, TAKE IN TIME
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY
OF SWEET GUM and MULLEIN.

WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta.

PATENTS.

FOR PENSION, PATENTS, Address T. W. TALLMADGE, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK

Read Carefully the Paragraph of this Advertisement.

BOOKS FOR WINTER READING

WATCHES.

Nasby in Exile.

Andersonville.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECEIPTS.

Health and Beauty.

Social Etiquette.

LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

THE NASBY WATCH.

NOW READ THESE CONDITIONS OFFERS:

BLADE, Toledo, O.

ROUND THE WORLD.

Self-Cleaning Stable.

300 Decorative and Fancy Work.

THE BEST WASHER

AGENTS WANTED

LOVELL WASHER CO., ERIE, PA.

50 CTS. THE BEST 50c. KNIFE EVER SOLD.

MAHER & GROSH, Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

HALF A MILLION GARDENS ARE ANNUALLY SUPPLIED WITH
Peter Henderson & Co's SEEDS PLANTS
PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 Cortlandt St., NEW YORK.

BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1886
BURPEE'S SEEDS
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

S. L. ALLEN & CO. "PLANET JR" GOODS
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Embossed Picture Ornaments

MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWN, EAGER & HULL'S, Toledo, O.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS

ShotGuns Revolvers, Rifles.

4% LONG LOANS.

The OILOGRAPH.

MAGIC LANTERNS

CUSHING'S MANUAL OF PARLIAMENTARY PRACTICE.

THOMPSON, BROWN & CO., Boston, Mass.

For New Roofs. For Old Roofs

ROOFING

The Novelty Rug Machine

Don't Buy SEEDS

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO. PAINESVILLE, LAKE CO., OHIO.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Sedgwick Steel Wire Fence

S. W. TILTON & CO., Boston.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN

26 VALENTINES FREE!

FREE

MAULE'S GARDEN SEEDS
Wm. Henry Maule.

LEGS & ARMS, WITH RUBBER HANDS AND FEET.
A. A. MARKS, 701 Broadway, New York City.

TIMKEN SPRING VEHICLES. OVER 400,000 IN USE.

AGENTS WANTED.

BIG PAY

$250 A MONTH.

A Casket of Silver Ware Free

A PRIZE.

WANTED

WE WANT SALESMEN

GIVEN AWAY.
ATLANTIC TEA CO., Fitchburg, Mass.

FREE! $2 SAMPLES

DEEDS OF DARING BY BLUE & GRAY.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 130,000.

The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made.

A Good Watch for an Hour's Work.

Any person—man, woman, boy or girl—who will raise a club of TEN for the WEEKLY BLADE, at its lowest and only price, One Dollar each, will receive a warranted Waterbury Watch, free, by mail.

To secure this valuable premium, the ten names must be sent in at one time, with the price, $10. No other terms will be regarded.

Any one can raise a club of Ten for the WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in a very little time. It is easy to get subscribers for the BLADE, for everybody ought to have it, and 100,000 families will have it this winter.

Take hold at once and get your watch. We will mail them, in every case, the day we receive the club.

We warrant every watch we send. There is no way in which a reliable time-piece can be so easily obtained.

A warranted watch for Ten yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE; or, if preferred we will send either "Nasby in Exile," or "Andersonville" in lieu of the watch

FIVE out of every twenty persons examined by the Civil Service commission have received appointments under the government.

THERE is danger of another revolution breaking out in Panama, caused by the machanations of AIZPURU, one of the leaders in the last one.

MR. CANDA has taken charge of the sub-treasury at New York, and the count of the funds on deposit has begun, a task which will require about three weeks for its completion.

THE secretary of War estimates that it will cost $126,000,000 to establish a good system of coast defenses. That is more than twice as much as the estimate of TILDEN in his letter to Speaker CARLISLE.

MRS. BAYARD, the wife of the secretary of State, died at Washington on Sunday morning. She has been somewhat of an invalid for years, and the terrible shock of the sudden death of her daughter brought on congestion of the brain, which proved fatal.

TWO OF the Pennsylvania iron works keep six steamers busy bringing iron ore from Cuba at the rate of 2,000 tons a week. The total imports of iron ore in 1884 were only 250,000 tons; but several establishments in Baltimore now send to Spain for the iron they use.

SPAIN'S finances at present are in an extremely bad state. There is a large deficit in the Spanish budget, as was to be expected, since no reforms involving a cutting down of expenses can obtain favor in official eyes. Matters are so serious, however, that even they are beginning to see that something must be done.

A PERPLEXING question regarding property rights has arisen in California, which may be of interest in other localities. For many years the district of San Bernardino has been supplied with water from artesian wells. Farmers on the lower grounds have begun boring, tapping the higher supply and even exhausting some of the older wells. The land statutes of California provide no remedy for the trouble, and California begins to feel the burden of these statutes, many of which are direct translations from the old Spanish land grants. It was after a study of these same California laws, loose in construction and definition, that HENRY GEORGE formed his opinion of the land question.

THE Boston *Traveller* is of the opinion that Judge BREWER's recent decision is but a doubtful gain for the Rum Power. It admits that the decision is an important one, and thinks it is certain to go to the United States Supreme court for final settlement; but that it is not, as the friends of the beer and liquor interests have assumed, an all-important one. Its affirmation by the highest court—a matter which is doubtful—will not check the progress of temperance and prohibitory legislation, but will rather strengthen and deepen prohibitory sentiment. Great reforms, when once in motion, are not stopped by legal decisions. The Dred Scott decision did not stop the growth of anti-slavery sentiment; it rather hastened the downfall of slavery. Decisions may be in a strict sense legal, but when they are repulsive to the moral sense they prove no check to the progress of reform.

THE progress of Jeffersonian simplicity" toward aristocratic sham and glitter is rapid. Last Tuesday night Sec. MANNING gave a select dinner party to eighteen guests, including CLEVELAND and his sister. We are informed by the Louisville *Courier-Journal* that the cards at each plate "bore the MANNING crest in silver, and name in pretty text." What the MANNING "crest" is is not stated, but as DAN's ancestors were of the most obscure, it must be an invention of some designer. A contemporary suggests, considering DAN's newspaper work, that the aforesaid "crest" must be a paste pot and brush, with the legend "Mailing Editor." We have no fault to find with the Democratic vanity of this administration. If they enjoy a "crest," "family arms" and the like, it is doubtless all right, but we feel like directing attention to the fact that nothing like it was ever seen in a Republican administration. Perhaps this was because our Presidents were too Republican to have a "crest" or "family arms." We know very well that "Old Abe," Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Arthur never dreamed of such a thing, and yet, the probabilities are that they descended from the ancient and honorable family of Adam, the first farmer and horticulturist mentioned in history.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE reports from the various business centers for the past week indicate that general business has not been particularly active. The bad weather of a large portion of the week, and the snow blockade of railways in the West and Northwest, have been the two most prominent factors in bringing about this result. There is some activity in dry goods in the East. Iron shows no change in price or demand. Altogether, the trade situation for the last seven days has been without any prominent feature.

BRADSTREET's reports 337 failures for the last week, of which 83 per cent were small traders, whose capital was less than $5,000. This total is a decrease from the previous week, although relatively large when compared with the weekly average of the last months of 1885.

SEN. SHERMAN's silver bill has provoked much inquiry and comment, and there is a general expression of curiosity to hear what the Senator will have to say in explanation of its provisions when it comes before the Senate. It discontinues the coinage of standard dollars, and provides for the purchase of silver bullion in bars, not less than 2,000,000 ounces nor more than 4,000,000 ounces per month at its market price, and for the issue in payment therefor of coin certificates of not less denomination than $10 each, the bullion to remain in the treasury as security for the payment of the certificates. He regards it in the light of a compromise measure, but the radical silver men say they will not accept it. Mr. SHERMAN would place gold and silver on a par and use the word "coin" to designate both.

THE Senate Judiciary committee has reported a bill providing for the funding of the debt due the government from the Pacific railroads, which differs from that introduced in the last Congress chiefly in extending the term for the payment of the debt from 60 to 80 years, and in placing all lines owned by the roads under government lien.

GOV. MURRAY, of Utah, has struck another blow against the polygamists of that territory by his veto of the bill giving the absolute right of bail to all convicts, except of those guilty of murder in the first degree, pending appeal. The governor says that the present bail law has been adjudged in the United States Supreme court and sustained. It has been wisely applied in the discretion of the courts, which discretion the proposed measure would take away altogether. Since the beginning of the enforcement of the Edmunds law, Judge ZANE has generally refused bail to all persons convicted of unlawful cohabitation and polygamy pending appeal. In this he has been sustained by the Supreme court. The object of the legislature was to break up this way of dealing with Mormon convicts, who always appeal, and thus allow them often to escape punishment or delay the evil day for an indefinite period.

THE House committee on Agriculture and Labor has agreed upon a bill making the commissioner of Agriculture a secretary of agriculture and labor, with the rank and salary of a member of the cabinet; making the bureau of labor statistics a bureau of the department of Agriculture; increasing the salary of the commissioner of Labor to $4,000, and somewhat extending his powers so as to broaden the field within which the commissioner may collect statistics. The Agricultural committee has also practically agreed upon amendments to the bureau of animal industry act, which will provide for the condemnation of animals inflicted with pleuro-pneumonia or suspected of such infection.

DURING the past week the crisis which was expected in the British Parliament came and passed, causing, as was expected, the resignation of the Tory government, and the summoning of Mr. GLADSTONE to form a new Cabinet. The defeat was upon a motion of Mr. COLLINGS to amend the address of the Commons to the recent speech from the throne, so as to express regret that no measures are announced in the Queen's speech for the relief of sufferers by depression in trade and agriculture, particularly in regard to affording facilities to farm laborers, etc., for obtaining allotments of small holdings on equitable terms as to rent and security of tenure. Notice had been given previously to this by Sir MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH, that the government would introduce a bill to suppress the Irish Nationalist League and other dangerous societies, in order to maintain public order in Ireland. Mr. PARNELL moved that the former should take precedence of the latter, and it was upon this issue that the government was defeated.

THE question of making Mr. PARNELL a member of the British Cabinet is one that could not be entertained by that gentleman for one moment. As soon as he accepted such a position his influence would go to pieces. He is far too wise to be caught in such a trap. He must hold himself and his party absolutely free to act with or against the government as the interests of Ireland seem to demand.

BISMARCK, who is well called the man of iron, made a speech last Thursday in the Reichstag regarding Poland which can be characterized in no other way than as brutal. The Polish nobles and peasants are to be expelled from their own country, which now belongs to Prussia, because they sympathize with the Liberal element in Germany. As it is not more than a century since Poland was torn in pieces, and her liberties destroyed, it is not strange that her people do not like the German absolutism, which is BISMARCK's strength, but it is a crime in his eyes, which is to be thus inhumanly punished. His real object is, of course, the reduction of the Liberal majority in the Reichstag, which stands in the way of carrying out his schemes.

ANOTHER Nihilistic plot has been discovered in St. Petersburg, and its agents arrested and put in prison. For three months the police has been upon its track, watching the suspected parties in order to unearth their hiding place, whence they were issuing inflammatory circulars addressed to the people. It was finally discovered and the active conspirators at their work were seized together with the printing press, pamphlets, circulars, etc., found there. It would seem as if the revolutionists would weary of their futile endeavors, but their courage seems to be a force that cannot be extinguished. The result must be in the end the death of absolutism and the establishment of a constitutional ... ment similar to that of Austria ... many. The country will be ... powerful when this is done.

quainted? I mean, of course, without forwardness on my part or on yours."

"And so have I," he replies. "With ne it arose from an humble desire to com ort and console you yesterday, and it as been growing ever since. Need I y that I welcome the accident which fected my wish?"

She laughed. "I am afraid you ought me a simpleton for crying, but" her voice grows graver—"I felt *so* lone and distressed about leaving mamma. ave never traveled alone."

"I understand," he says, simply; "I remember my first plunge into the d water of the world, and how horri near crying I came when my dear old other kissed me at the station. That s some time before I cultivated this arlet abomination"—touching the ard—"which, wherever I go, earns me e distinctive title of the 'red bearded an.'"

"It *is* rather like that of young Pendennis," she says, roguishly. "I don't ike beards."

"And I'll wager," he goes on, "that as the first thing about me you noticed. By the way, we have not pregressed far ough in our new found acquaintance know each other's names. Suppose, r the sake of novelty, we disclose and ll each other during the rest of the trip the names which each mentally be owed on the other at first sight?"

She looks a little embarrassed. "I am fraid you'll think mine impertinent."

"Not more so than mine, I am sure," e replies; "I'll agree to take it in good rt if you will."

"Very well," says she. "I am afraid ou were right, and *my* first impres on was 'Red Beard.' Now tell me my ew name."

"It sounds very ridiculous, but when saw you sitting there in tears I called ou 'Poor Little Cry Baby!'"

"*Such* names!" says the Cry Baby, ughing.

"*Such* nonsense!" says the Red Beard, ughing too.

An hour later:

The Cry Baby—"I have appointed my lf a committee of one to invite you to in me in a lunch-basket repast. Mam a has provided as if for a wilderness of ughters, and as I am but one—"

Red Beard—"Bewilderness?"

The Cry Baby—"No, daughter—I ould be glad to have your assistance."

Red Beard—"Each hour you knit ronger the bonds of my gratitude. An ting-house with its noise and dirt, as ompared with your kind ministrations d—and lunch basket—'Hyperion to a tyr.'"

The Cry Baby—"I'm sure you deserve breakfast for that painstaking speech. ld chicken, cold tongue, cold pigeon, ckles, jelly, crackers—help yourself. verything cold."

Red Beard (with his mouth full of icken)—"There are only two cold dishes object to, and I don't them see here."

The Cry Baby—"As Mrs. Gamp says, ive it a name, I beg.'"

Red Beard—"Cold heart and cold oulder."

The Cry Baby—"Have you been a suf er from the effects of either?'

Red Beard—"I cannot say I have, and dom without experience is generally en to doubt. But yet I have lived g enough and observed enough to ex t but little warmer fare from the surg mass of self-serving toilers called the rld—each of whom looks upon the er not as a friend, brother or comrade, t as a foe, or, at best, a competitor in strife!"

he Cry Baby (her blue eyes looking far y out of the window)—"And yet it is ter to believe in as many of them as can, since to have confidence in no is to be unhappy."

ed Beard—"True, most true, oh, wise ng judge! May I offer thee some y?"

he Cry Baby (accepting silently)—"Do live in Philadelphia? Or is it a ch of our compact to ask?"

Beard—"Not at all. No; I live in o when I am not on the wing. My ss if it will interest you—is that blishing and selling books; and—if will interest you—it is a very large

he Cry Baby—"Thank you for your nkness."

ed Beard—"And will you imitate it, my especial gratification?"

he Cry Baby—"Oh, yes. I call Balti e my home. I have an uncle in Chi o, and when he asked us to make him isit I was the only one who could go; mamma came with me to Philadelphia, after staying there a week, started off, as you have seen."

he Brakeman—"Defiance! Change s for Toledo!"

he Cry Baby—"With pleasure" (*pro ing hat and gloves*). "How dazzling sun is!"

ed Beard (aside)—"I should say the ghter!" [*Exeunt.*

* * * * * * *

CENE—Same as before—about sunset he same day. The train shrieking ng as before. The lunch basket has in served for two and holds out gal tly.

ed Beard—"'Slow sinks more lovely his race be run, along Morea's hill, setting sun.' I verily believe the glishman is making a note that in erica the sun sets in the west, just as England.'

he Cry Baby (laughing)—"And the gentleman is holding his trumpet of the window to see if he can hear engine whistle!"

d Beard—"And I am thinking that ll my journeys between the sea and lakes I have never passed one so santly."

he Cry Baby (a little coldly)—"You pleased to say so."

d Beard—"I am pleased to think so! you?"

e Cry Baby (evasively)—"I enjoyed unshine to-day and its departing s this evening, but—I say not that warmer sun than that which shone night since or will shine a fortnight e!"

Beard—"It is a pretty metaphor, accept it; let but my sun shine un setting! And that, alas, will be rrow!"

Cry Baby—"At what time do we the city?"

Beard—"About 9 o'clock, or a lit lier. Look through the window; oft and mellow the light falls on that were bare and unsightly in the ine. So when a man dies the fad ght of memory softens the features misdeeds."

Cry Baby—"And yet this is unjust blameless man, just as the faint is unjust to some rock that would autiful in the sunshine."

Beard (dryly)—"Ay, but the blame man is extinct or never existed. gh of moralizing. How long do emain in the Western metropolis?"

Cry Baby—"Until I am ready to n. It may be a month or a twelve h."

Beard—"Then I shall meet you"

e Cry Baby—"But how? You don't my name."

Beard—"You have told me your 's. I will meet you."

Cry Baby—"His name is not the as mine."

Beard—"Trust me. We shall be rly introduced, and that ere long. is, if you do not object?"

Cry Baby—"I shall consent on one tion. That you ask for the Cry "

Beard (aside)—"I may do *that* in earnest yet! (*Aloud*) I am content."

time:

Beard (behind his curtain)—"I am or less enraptured! A bright, pret oft-hearted, ingenuous girl—sensi oo! Oh, fortunate man, how near ame to entertaining an angel una ! And oh, blessed accident that the spell! * * * which I con quite enough rhapsodizing for the nt, and more than I have done since rst attack of the divine passion, vul known as puppy love! Nine k! I must arise."

Cry Baby (behind her curtain)— eling isn't so tedious as they told Why, we'll reach Chicago to-mor He is a thoroughly well-bred man ery agreeable. I'm sure mamma wouldn't object to my having made his acquaintance under the circumstances;

THE IMPENDING STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE PRESIDENT AND THE SENATE.

The President, after an anxious discussion of the matter in the cabinet, has decided to refuse the Senate's request for papers or information in the possession of the executive branch of the government relating to the removal of any man from office. The test case was a resolution, given below, of the Senate asking the Attorney General for information:

Resolved, That the Attorney General be and he is hereby directed to furnish the Senate with all of the papers in his possession or in the department of Justice touching the suspension of George M. Duskin, late United States district attorney for the southern district of Alabama, and the appointment of John A. Burnett as his successor.

To this Attorney General GARLAND, after the matter had been discussed, as mentioned above, sent a reply as follows:

The President of the United States directs me to say that the papers which were in this department relating to the fitness of J. A. Burnett, recently nominated to said office, having been already sent to the Judiciary committee of the Senate, and the papers and documents which are mentioned in said resolution, and still remaining in the custody of this department, have exclusive reference to the suspension by the President of George M. Duskin, the late incumbent of the office, it is not considered that the public interests will be promoted by compliance with said resolution, and the transmission of the papers and documents therein mentioned, to the Senate in executive session.

The lines are drawn, and the struggle is ready to begin. The question concerning these appointments is not merely one of the consistency of the action of the President with his civil-service reform declarations, or of the turning out of Republican officials for the sake of filling their places with Democrats, but it involves the question of what is to be the policy of the administration on the southern question. Southern Republicans find it useless to appeal to local authorities for the protection of their rights as citizens, and the have found the federal officers of the law in in certain sections of the South to be almost the only safeguard against the complete suppression of their suffrage rights. The exercise of these rights has been retained by them only under exceeding difficulty, but in many locations it would have been entirely destroyed but for a wholesome fear of the power of the United States marshals and district attorneys. It is significant that on the question of a free ballot and a fair count at the South the President was silent in his annual message. It is a fact, too, that many of the new appointees as United States marshals and attorneys are men who are notorious for their connection with election frauds and outrages, who have either openly advocated, or have been directly concerned with the wholesale suppression of Republican majorities in the South. If ballot-box stuffers have really been thus appointed, or if they have secured the appointment of their willing tools, the Senate has the right to know it. Acts rather than professions indicate policy. The Republican Senate owes a duty to the Republican voters of the South, and unless it examines carefully all nominations, unless it seeks the fullest information concerning them, it is false to duty. Its request for information means not so much opposition to the President as the protection of Republican voters at the South.

But what can the Senate do? It has full power to send for persons and papers and administer oaths. The members of the Cabinet, the clerks of the White House, can be brought before a Senate committee by a subpœna *duces tecum*, and be directed to bring any papers they may have in their possession. To refuse will put them in contempt of the Senate, and they can be impsisoned. The Senate can refuse to pass any appropriations for the department whose head refuses, as the Attorney General has done, to give the information asked for. It can and will refuse to appoint any man in whose case papers or information are withheld after being formally asked for.

The President's action is said to be based upon Section 1,768 of the Revised Statutes, though we fail to see wherein it gives authority, express or implied, for a refusal to give information. That our readers may judge for themselves, we give it entire:

During any recess of the Senate, the President is authorized, in his discretion, to suspend any civil officer appointed by and with the consent of the Senate, except judges of courts of the United States, until the end of the next session of the Senate, and to designate some suitable person, subject to be removed in his discretion, by the designation of another to perform the duties of such suspended officer in the meantime, and the person so designated shall take oath and give the bond required by law to be given by the suspended officer, and shall during the time he performs duties of such officer be entitled to the salary and emoluments of office, no part of which shall belong to the officer suspended.

The President shall, within thirty days after the commencement of each session of the Senate, except for any office which in his opinion ought not to be filled, nominate persons to fill vacancies in offices which existed at the meeting of the Senate, whether temporarily filled or not, and also in place of all officers suspended; and if the Senate, during such session, shall refuse to advise and consent to any appointment in place of any suspended offices, then, and not otherwise, the President shall nominate another person, as soon as practicable, to the same session of the Senate for office.

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

THE demagogues in the House of Representatives are attempting to curry favor with labor organizations by introducing all kinds of labor bills, and Mr. O'NEIL, chairman of the committee on Labor, is badgered to death by these men. The bills are on the eight-hour question, prohibition of convict labor, and about every other question which is being agitated by the Knights of Labor and other labor organizations, and each member insists with a good deal of emphasis that his pet bill shall be reported. Chairman O'NEILL, in order to keep peace, proposes to combine all these bills in one and report it. It is easy to see that it will be a measure "fearfully and wonderfully" framed.

THE Chicago *Tribune* publishes a long article concerning the operations of one WILLIAM SCULLY, who has purchased a number of tracts of cheap land in this country, some 90,000 acres in all, and proposes introducing the "Irish landlord" system into this country. This means, in brief, that his tenants will live in shanties, that the land will have as few improvements put upon it as are compatible ith its cultivation, so that the taxes will light as possible, while he will re rents and live on them at his ndon. Mr. SCULLY should be MANNE without loss of time.

of that age. The bo

SOME QUERIES ON SILVER TOPICS.

The BLADE is in receipt of the following letter from a subscriber in Topeka, Kan., under date of January 25:

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

At a meeting held in this city last Saturday, it was agreed to refer certain questions to you in the hope that you would kindly answer them through the columns of your paper, which is largely taken here. The meeting was composed (at a rough guess), of about equal proportions of men who represent the two sides of the "silver question."

First—Would the trade dollar, at any time, buy as much produce or merchandise among the people generally as the standard silver dollar, which contained a less amount of pure silver?

Second—If so, what caused it to drop so that at a certain time the trade dollar, as compared to a silver dollar, was only worth 85 cents?

Third—What would prevent (in the event of enough silver being in a silver dollar to make it equal a gold dollar in value) another just such state of affairs again at some future time, at the whim of some foreign power or powers?

Fourth—Why should this question of silver vs. gold be a sectional one? The silver mines of the United States are not enough nearer the New York bankers than the gold mines are to make any difference, are they?

Fifth—If the United States must have gold to pay its duties, why not pay them in bars instead of coin, or why make gold into coin at all?

Sixth—When the price of a trade dollar dropped down from $1 to 85 cents who received the 15 cents difference, the bankers or the government? Or was it not bought up by the bankers and sold by them as bullion?

First question—yes. Second—Simply because it was not made legal tender, in any sum whatever. It was coined under the impression that it would facilitate our trade with China and other Oriental countries, and it was not intended for use at home.

Third—The standard silver dollar is a legal tender for all debts, in any amount; the trade dollar was not. It is this legal tender quality which makes the standard dollar to day circulate in the United States at the same purchasing power as the gold dollar. We do not see that it is possible for the action of any foreign country to detrimentally effect the value of the standard dollar, if the latter is made of equal value with the gold dollar. In Europe silver is demonetized, and we have experienced the full effect of that action. To remonetize it would probably increase its value somewhat, and this would be no disadvantage to us, that we can see. It might cause an export demand, but with free coinage, we would still have all that would be demanded for our home use.

Fourth.—We do not understand the silver question to be at all sectional. Some of the Eastern papers which are strong gold monometallists are claiming that it is the West against the East, but we do not find it so. We have had a flood of letters on silver from all parts of the Union, and we find men more or less divided in all sections in opinion on this matter. We believe the vast mass of the people are as is the BLADE, strongly in favor of bimetallism—which means the concurrent use, as money, of coins made of two metals, namely, gold and silver, both full legal tender; though they differ in opinion as to the best method of securing permanent, safe bimetallism.

Fifth—The reason why gold bars are not used, is that coin is more convenient in making up the exact sum to be paid. However, we think our querists probably do not take in the full reason why gold is used in paying duties. Our Topeka friends must remember the fact that gold is the universal currency of all civilized nations. Its value is the same everywhere. It is absolutely necessary that gold shall be used in international commerce. Our gold coins contain their face value in bullion; that is, the amount of gold in a dollar is worth a dollar in any country in Europe. Our silver dollar contains only about 79 cents' worth of silver. The government makes it legal-tender in this country, and this causes it to pass for a dollar; but our legal-tender law is not operative outside of the United States; we cannot compel European merchants to take 79 cents' worth of silver for a dollar's worth of goods. Our silver only passes at its bullion value in foreign countries. Our gold coin passes for its face value, because its face value and bullion value are the same.

Sixth—Nobody has made it yet, unless some corner groceryman has made a little money by taking trade dollars at 85 cents and passing them at $1. The trade dollars are largely in the hands of speculators, who have bought them up in the hope that Congress will have them called in at par, in which case they will make the 15 cents' profit. The government made a profit of the difference between the price of the silver in the trade dollar and $1, as they were passed at par. No bankers have, as yet, made anything out them. A bill has lately been introduced in Congress to have them made legal tender, in which case the speculators will profit. If Congress orders these called in at their bullion value, these speculators will make nothing.

BOOKS.

Since making reduction in prices of "Andersonville" and "Nasby in Exile," our sales of these books have been enormous. Our bound stock will soon be exhausted, and very likely we shall soon withdraw the advertisement until the coming fall. Every reader of the BLADE should order one each of these books, as they are a marvel of cheapness.

THE New York *Herald*, which enthusiastically supported CLEVELAND during the campaign of 1884, is getting tired of him, because of his declaration of an intention to refuse to make public his reasons for removals and appointments. It editorially remarks as follows:

It is not many weeks ago that Mr. Cleveland got some cheap applause by the declaration that his administration was "living behind glass doors." This is supposed to be a government of the people for the people, and every administration ought to "live behind glass doors." Secrecy in public affairs almost always means fraud, corruption, chicanery and intrigue. But it seems that Mr. Cleveland, scared by the Democratic, office-seeking Senators, has determined to pull down the curtains and cover up his "glass doors." We are sorry for Mr. Cleveland. He had a great opportunity by the coat tails, but his hold has slipped. He had the chance to take the people into his confidence, and he turns his back on them, and goes in with the political class. Poor Cleveland! By the way, what about this great reform we have heard so much of? "Where is this Moses who led us up out of the land of Egypt?"

A NEW gold mine has been found in Alaska, which is remarkable in character. It is, to quote the language of a letter from the spot,

A ledge of rock lying along the sea—a sort of cliff. It is 150 feet deep and runs indefinitely as to length. There are a hundred millions in sight. I wouldn't say that, if there was any intention on their part to stock the mine. They are working it for the gold. It costs them only about $8 a ton to take it out, and they get $8 for it on the spot.

MISS CLEVELAND has prohibited smoking in the public rooms of the White House.

THE TELEPHONE SCANDAL.

There has never been in the history of this nation a graver scandal than that which connects a number of high government officials and members of Congress with an effort to break down BELL's patents on the telephone that a telephone and telegraph company of which they are the head and front may have a chance to realize a fortune. The men implicated are all Democrats. Here is the list, of which the New York *World* says:

The list of the names of the leading stockholders and officers in this company reads almost like a page from the government blue book:

A. H. Garland, Attorney General.
Joseph E. Johnston, Railroad commissioner.
J. D. C. Atkins, Indian commissioner.
Isham G. Harris, U. S. Senator, Tennessee.
George G. Vest, U. S. Senator, Missouri.
Zebulon G. Vance, U. S. Senator, North Carolina.
Robert Klotz, ex-M. C., Pennsylvania.
Eli J. Henkle, ex-M. C., Maryland.
Casey Young, ex-M. C., Tennessee.
Mr. Upshaw, Chief clerk, Indian bureau.
Frank Armstrong, Indian inspector.
John C. Brown, ex-governor of Tennessee.

The facts, briefly outlined, are as follows: J. HARRIS ROGERS, formerly of Memphis, now of Washington, secured a number of patents on telephony and telegraphy, and in 1883 Dr. J. WEBB ROGERS, father of the inventor, to quote again from the New York *World*, which is certainty good Democratic authority,

saw the advantages that a company controlled by men of high political position and character would have over any other in the event a postal telegraph bill should become a law. He knew Sens. Harris, of Tennessee, and Garland, of Arkansas, two senators than whom none stood higher in the South, and also Col. J. D. C. Atkins, one of the leading Democratic representatives from the South, who had for years been chairman of the Appropriations committee. All these gentlemen agreed to take an interest in the organization of the company, and this was to be an enterprise appealing to the South for its political aid, it was now only necessary to secure a distinguished general to put at the head of it. This was done by getting Gen. Joseph E. Jonnson, and the combination was complete.

It was determined to divide the telegraphic and telephonic inventions and form two companies, and accordingly there was organized in the spring of 1883 "The Pan-Electric Telephone company" and "The Pan-Electric Telegraph company."

These companies were identical in their stock, stockholders, organization and officers, so that a statement as to the one covers the other.

The Pan-Electric Telephone company has $5,000,000 capital stock divided into shares of $1,000 each; these shares were held originally by the following named persons:

J. E. Johnston..	$500,000	J. D. C. Atkin.	$ 500,000
Isham G. Harris	500,000	J. Harris Rogers	2,000,000
A. H. Garland..	500,000	The company.	500,000
Casey Young...	500,000		

It will be observed that these five gentlemen each held one-tenth of the stock, but knowing the vagaries of inventors, they required that another tenth, making a majority, should be put under their control, so that they could have the business in their own hands. This $500,000 worth of company stock belonged to the holders of the other shares in proportion to their holdings, but was controlled by the board of directors and could be used in any way it saw fit. These directors were old politicians and had not forgotten that notable saying of Oakes Ames as to "placing stock where it would do most good."

Eight local companies were formed in as many different states, leading men and politicians forming the stockholders. Sen. GARLAND, now Attorney General, on January 4, 1884, gave a formal legal opinion that the ROGERS patents were not an infringement of the BELL patents. The $500,000 of "company" stock in the Pan-Electric Telephone company was partially distributed, Sen. VANCE, of North Carolina, getting a slice. Then a brother of his, R. B. VANCE, Representative from North Carolina, introduced a bill in the House of Representatives giving the Attorney General power to bring suit upon application to vacate patents. This bill was reported to a committee which reported in favor of its passage, saying in its report that since 1836 the Attorney General had not been intrusted with this power. The bill passed the House almost unnoticed, but was never reported from the Senate committee on Patents.

This bill was to obtain power to overthrow the BELL patents, that the Pan-Electric gang might have a grand monopoly of the business. Meantime several postal telegraph bills were introduced in the House, for the purpose, as Mr. ROGERS said, when asked why so many politicians were in the company:

You do not understand our idea; we intend to get a postal telegraph established, and political influence will give us the control of that. Then we will have the greatest monopoly in the world.

A telephone company, called the "National Improved," at Pittsburg, was enjoined by the Bell company. The Pan-Electric joined forces with the National to fight the Bell company, and Attorney General GARLAND was asked to commence proceedings against the latter to vacate its patents. He refused, because of his interest in the Pan-Electric. Of this report the New York *World* said:

If the laws of the country justified such a suit the refusal of the attorney general to bring it because Mr. Garland held stock in a rival company is absolutely unjustifiable. His duty—his sworn duty—was to execute the law as he understood it. If the Bell Telephone company was, as alleged, using a patent fraudulently issued, no personal consideration should have kept the attorney general of the United States from moving to set that patent aside if there was any statute authorizing such a suit.

Last August the Bell company brought suit against the local Pan-Electric company at Baltimore for infringement of patents, and immediately the local Pan-Electric company at Memphis brought suit there against the Bell company on the same ground. On August 27 Mr. GARLAND paid a visit to Arkansas. On September 2, Solicitor General GOODE, acting Attorney General in GARLAND's absence, granted an application from the United States district attorney at Memphis to bring suit there to vacate the BELL patents, notwithstanding that a Congressional committee, a year previous, had reported that the Attorney General had no power to order such a suit to be brought. GARLAND's absence, of course, was intentional, to allow GOODE to do this. The New York *World* gives the interest GARLAND has in breaking down the BELL patents as follows:

First, there was his $500,000 stock in the Pan Telephone company—one-tenth of the whole company was his. Then there is the $40,000,000 capital stock of the license companies, of which 40 per cent., or $16,000,000, belongs to the Pan company—of this one-tenth, or $1,600,000, belongs to Attorney General Garland. But this is not all, nor even a small part of what would result from the breaking down of the Bell patents. In that event there would not be eight, but at least 50 companies, with capital stocks averaging $5,000,000 each, that would seek licenses from the Pan Electric company. Two hundred and fifty million dollars is an exceedingly small estimate of the amount at which the companies using the Pan-Electric telephones would be capitalized if the Bell patent was invalidated. Forty per cent., or $100,000,000 of this stock, would belong to the Pan company—one-tenth of that, or $10,000,000, would be the property of Attorney General Garland. Paying only 5 per cent.—and this is a small allowance—he would have an income of over $500,000, and that without being out one dollar.

Sen. Harris and Col. Young, Gen. Johnston and Commissioner Atkins, Dr. Rogers and Col. Looney would each have as much or more.

There was another potent reason working upon these parties, one and all. The laws of the country are particularly severe upon bogus corporations which obtain money without giving an equivalent, and though corporations are without souls or bodies, the men who compose them are not, and hence, unless the Bell patents could be broken down and declared invalid, the men who had invested their money in the 60 per cent of the local companies which had been licensed by the Pan company, which had paid bonuses, built plants, bought telephones which were without value, would be apt to call up the parties who had induced and profited by these expenditures, made upon false statements as to law and facts, to make good the losses.

There was ruin both in fortune and fame upon the one side and almost unbounded wealth upon the other. It was worth stretching the law and the power of the government to secure the one and prevent the other.

The great scandal of this whole villainous matter is that, while the whole power of the federal government was expected to be brought to bear to break down the Bell telephone patents, in order to give the Pan-Electric the monopoly of the telephone business, the Attorney General retained the $500,000 of stock which he got while Senator, and undoubtedly because he was Senator. The exposure of a few months since did not, so far as the public knows, cause the slightest relaxation of the grip of the Democratic ring of speculative public officials, on any of the stock of the Pan-Electric, with its gorgeous and glittering chances of untold millions of profit, in case the government, in which these officials are so prominent and powerful, should destroy the existing telephone properties.

It is a worse affair than the Credit Mobilier, or any previous attempt to influence legislation for private ends. The New York *Sun*, fiercely Democratic as it is, says:

It is difficult for any careful thinker, accustomed to consider the influences which rule the minds of intelligent men, to understand how the present great telephone scandal can pass away without compelling a reconstruction of the cabinet.

Mr. Garland, the attorney general, and Mr. Lamar, the secretary of the interior, are very deeply implicated in this scandal and it is incomparably the greatest scandal by which any members of any President's cabinet have ever been affected.

THE OUTLOOK FOR WHEAT.

The Chicago *Journal* quotes the London *Miller*, of January 4, on the wheat situation in Great Britain. From the latter's article, it appears that the reserve stock of English wheat in the hands of farmers at that date was 40,000,000 bushels; supplies in store, 27,000,000 bushels; on ocean passage at that date, 14,000,000 bushels; total, 81,000,000 bushels. India's crop is not yet harvested, and no figures can yet be given. Russia is believed to have disposed of the great bulk of her surplus during the fall, leaving only a very small portion for export at the opening of navigation this spring. The Australian surplus is believed to be not over 3,300,000 bushels, only about one-half of the usual export; while Austro-Hungary and other wheat-producing European countries all, like Russia, disposed of what they had to sell last fall.

Hence it seems that England, after she exhausts her present stock, will have only India, the United States, Chili and the Argentine Republic to draw from. The outside figures for the two last are from 10,000,000 to 13,000,000 bushels for both. Great Britain's needs for the eight months to intervene before the new crop will be on the market, for food, will be at least 140,000,000 bushels. To meet this, as above shown, there is 81,000,000 bushels, leaving a deficit of 69,000,000 bushels, which must be supplied from the four countries named—the United States, India, and the two South American states.

This is Great Britain alone; but it must not be forgotten that all the wheat importing countries of continental Europe will need their average quota of wheat. Hence the *Journal* draws the apparently sound conclusion that as regards the supply in the United States the overstock is more apparent than real, as it regards the enormous accumulations at shipping points as fully balanced by very small reserves in the hands of farmers, as compared with the same date one year ago.

A BILL has been introduced in the United States Senate which should be protested against by every citizen. It provides that the postage on fourth-class matter be advanced from one cent per ounce to two cents. The articles embraced in the fourth class include merchandise, samples of ore, metals, seeds, etc. The people living in country places not accessible by express companies, have found this service of the government very convenient in the carriage of these articles, and this doubling of the rates will therefore meet with much disfavor. It is questionable whether such a step should be taken. It is not wise policy to increase postal rates, even though there be a deficit in the post-office accounts. There is no department of the public service which has a better claim to have its deficits made up from the surplus revenue than the postoffice. It is a question, too, whether this advance in fourth-class rates would result in any real increase in the revenue. Packages of one pound weight can now go through the mails for sixteen cents, while if the advance in rates is made it will cost 32 cents. This is higher than express companies' rates and would result in diverting much of this package business from the mails. A small deficit in the postal receipts should not be made a reason for increasing the business of the express companies.

THIS is the season of the year when newspaper subscriptions are expiring. We ask our subscribers to be prompt in renewing, so as not to miss a number of the BLADE, and to send in another name with their own. Thousands are doing this, and we want thousands more to imitate their example. Renew in time, and induce your neighbor to remit with you.

IT is a singular fact that there is a sentiment throughout the South favoring the reorganization of the old Whig party. The promoters of the new Tariff League have received letters from many prominent and influential men throughout the South who say that they are in favor of a protective tariff, and deem it of vital importance to the South especially that this should be the policy of the government, but they say that the policy of protection has become so identified with the Republican party it is impossible to get any open countenance for it in the South, without bringing it forward under the banner of a new organization. The social ostracism that awaits any man who is a Republican in the South, they say, will effectually prevent any number from entering into a tariff movement, even when its purpose is distinctly declared to be educational only.

A CHICAGO dispatch announces the reported discovery of valuable gold mines in Honduras, surpassing those of California in richness.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Of 5,000 bills introduced in the House of Representatives two-thirds have gone to three committees, as follows: Invalid Pensions, 1,200; Claims, 1,000; War Claims, 1,100.——The jury in the Shaler bribery case at New York came into court and announced that they were unable to agree. They were discharged. It is said that they stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal.——By a chancery decision in England Herbert Morrel, an Englishman, living in poverty at Mount Hope, Grant county, Wis., becomes heir to $1,000,000.——Chief Justice Waite is said to have in mind a pleasure trip to Alaska.——The Hon. Samuel J. Tilden will celebrate his 72d birthday February 9.——Pierre Lorillard will retire from the turf, and offers nearly 30 head of race horses for sale. Ill health and increased business cares induce the action.——The contract for building the Michigan Soldiers' home at Grand Rapids was awarded Wednesday evening to Charles Tiedke, of Saginaw City, his bid being the lowest—$99,667.57.——Information is said to have been received from Rome that Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, will soon be made a Cardinal.——Mrs. Daniel Campbell, of Fostoria, O., died in her insanity from religious excitement.——Mr. J. B. Mannix admits that his default in the Archbishop Purcell case is $238,000.——A tailor in Boston, the *Transcript* says, has just completed an exceedingly expensive overcoat for a gentleman of that city. The value of the coat is said to be $4,000, though it is declared that the garment could not be duplicated for a much larger sum. It contains 69 Russian sable skins of the finest quality.——The importing business of this country is said to be in the hands of foreign houses, which have agencies at ports on this side. They fix values at shipping points at ridiculously low figures, on which they are appraised on reaching this country. American houses seem to be powerless to act in the matter.——In one of the rabbit-infested districts of New South Wales an enterprising firm imported and turned loose 700 of the large native cats obtained from Golbourn. In three months the rabbits were scarce and the cats were beginning to migrate in all directions after more meat.——Every birth that has taken place in Dranesville, Ga., since January 1, has resulted in doublets or triplets.——The English language is spoken by 100,000,000 people, the French by 45,000,000 and the German by 60,000,000.——A negro girl living near Camilla, Ga., is named Mamie Baker Queen Victoria Southern Belle Atlantic Beauty.——An energetic colored preacher in Cobb county, Ga., makes each member of his congregation responsible for a definite amount of his salary, and when they have no money to give him he makes them work on his farm until they pay off their debt.——The election contest case against Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, has been abandoned.——Senator Ramsey, of Minnesota, several years ago gave his wife the choice between a block lot in Minneapolis or a nice new bonnet. Disregarding the traditions of her sex she took the lot, and recently sold it for $90,000. The present value of the hat she had in mind at the time is not known.——Philadelphia has 2,000 lawyers.——Evening funerals are becoming fashionable in New York.——The Williams college students have a toboggan slide in the rear of their gymnasium.——A statistician has enumerated 2,000 murders committed in the United States during the year 1885, of which whisky was the direct agent in 1,700 cases.——London is supplied with water by eight stock companies, which received $7,525,285 rental in 1883.——Pennsylvania's new marriage law drives people who want to get married over the border into New York. Pennsylvania has made herself ridiculous.——Mrs. James K. Polk has found it necessary to deny the report that she is a Catholic. While she has the highest respect for that church, she is and always has been a Presbyterian, and was once called a Blue Presbyterian because opposed to dancing.——Philadelphia maintains a winter navy of three iceboats and 80 men to clear the channel of the frostbound Delaware. The steamers are permitted, also, to tow vessels which require their services, and in this way they sometimes earn $25,000 in a single season.——The late Mr. Sharon's gift of $50,000 to Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, is to be expended on marble gates. The gates, with wings and facade, will be 490 feet long, and the central facade, 60 feet high, will be pierced by three arches. The two wings will be built as colonnades.——Henry Ward Beecher is said to have given $5,000 of his last year's salary for the maintenance of the Plymouth church choir.——A 22-carat diamond, worth $10 a carat, was found in the Wisconsin diamond mine, 40 miles north of Milwaukee, last week.——The alleged heirs of the Townley estate, valued at a mythical $800,000,000, held a meeting at Detroit, and took measures toward raising money to investigate their claims. This is the estate which Minister Phelps in a recent letter declared the Bank of England has no knowledge of, but the heirs in this country do not appear to place much reliance in the statements of the Bank of England or of Minister Phelps.——Schæfer beat Vignaux in the New York billiard match, winning the $5,000 stakes. Another match will be played.——The Democratic senators have resolved to stand by the President in his resolve to give the Senate no information regarding appointments.——Danbury (Ct.) makes one fourth of all the hats worn in the United States. It turns out hourly on an average 1,345 hats.——Out in Oregon they catch wild geese by inebriating them with corn soaked in alcohol and scattered on the field where the birds feed.——The Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph*, with commendable enterprise, has been trying for some time to account for the cold snap in Florida. It thinks it has fallen upon the true solution in the fact that "Sen. Jones of that state has abandoned the constitution for awhile and has gone up into Michigan on a matrimonial speculation."——In 1860 the coal mines of this country produced 14,000,000 tons. In 1884-5 the output was 85,000,000.——D. A. Clark, of Montana, went to the range in 1864 with about 25 cents, and he now has an income of $2,000 a day.——One thousand eight hundred and twenty people have committed suicide at Monte Carlo since 1878.——The divorce cases in Lane county, Ore., for 1885 outnumber the list of marriages twelve to one.——A walnut tree, purchased for $250 in West Virginia, was taken to New York last week and sold for $1,600.——Diamonds in plenty, a geologist who has studied on the subject says, will yet be found in Georgia in a belt that he locates between Atlanta and the Savannah river, about 100 miles in length and from 10 to 30 miles in breath.——Gen. De Cesnola has given $250 for the rubber suit in which Paul Boynton paddled in European rivers.——Maud Gardner, a daughter of ex-Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, is giving lessons to lady whist-players in Boston.——Sen. Pringle, of the Conference committee, thinks the Senatorial difficulty at Columbus, O., will be settled in a few days. The expected outcome is a non-partisan committee to visit Cincinnati, hear evidence in the fraud cases and report to the Senate.——A remarkable dinner in New York was that of John W. Mackey, the present richest man in the world, to seven famous men—Roscoe Conkling, Sen. John P. Jones, Charles P. Crocker, John Russell Young, Robert G. Ingersoll, Larry Jerome, and Col. Tom Ochiltree.——It is stated at the treasury department that 89 national banks hold about $6,140,000 of the $10,000,000 three per cent. bonds which are included in the 133d call issued on Friday.——Pere Hyacinthe feels much aggrieved at being refused the use of the Protestant oratory, in which to deliver his lecture on Christianity. He thinks himself entitled to an entirely different course of treatment at the hands of Protestants.

TALMAGE'S FOURTH SERMON.

He Talks About a "Husband and Wife in Harmony or Out of Tune"—The Necessity of Life Partners Being Congenial Companions to Achieve Success.

Dr. Talmage founded his remarks on the subject: "Husband and Wife in Harmony or Out of Tune," on Amos iii, 3: "Can two walk together, except they be agreed?" He said:

No, Amos, they cannot. They will be tripping each other up or pushing each other down. Married life under such circumstances will be the sounding of a perpetual war-whoop. In this course of sermons on "The Marriage Ring" I will to-day speak of the mutual duties of husband and wife preparatory to discourses on their individual duties.

A church within a church, a republic within a republic, a world within a world, is spelled by four letters—home! If things go right there, they go right everywhere; if things go wrong there they go wrong everywhere. The door-sill of the dwelling-house is the foundation of church and state. A man never gets higher than his own garret or lower than his own cellar.

In other words, domestic life overreaches and undergirds all other life. The highest house of Congress is the domestic circle; the rocking-chair in the nursery is higher than a throne. George Washington commanded the forces of the United States, but Mary Washington commanded George. Chrysostom's mother made his pen for him. If a man should start out and run 70 years in a straight line he could not get out from under the shadow of his own own mantelpiece. I therefore talk to you this morning about a matter of infinite and eternal moment when I speak of your home.

As individuals we are fragments. God makes the race in part, and then he gradually puts us together. What I lack, you make up; what you lack, I make up; our deficits and surpluses of character being the cog-wheels in the great social mechanism. One person has the patience, another has the courage, another has the placidity, another has the enthusiasm; that which is lacking in one is made up by another, or made up by all. Buffaloes in herds, grouse in broods, quails in flocks, the human race in circles. God has most beautifully arranged this. It is in this way that he balances society; this conservative and that radical keeping things even. Every ship must have its mast, cutwater, taffrail, ballast.

Thank God, then, for Princeton and Andover, for the opposites. I have no more right to blame a man for being different from me than a driving wheel has a right to blame the iron shaft that holds it to the center. John Wesley balances Calvin's institutes. A cold thinker gives to Scotland the strong bones of theology; Dr. Guthrie clothes them with a throbbing heart and warm flesh. The difficulty is that we are not satisfied with just the work that God has given us to do. The water-wheel wants to come inside the mill and grind the grist, and the hopper wants to go out and dabble in the water. Our usefulness and the welfare of society depend upon our staying in just the place that God has put us, or intended we should occupy.

For more compactness, and that we may be more useful, we are gathered in still smaller circles in the home group. And there you have the same varieties against brothers, sisters, husband, and wife; all different in temperaments and tastes. It is fortunate that it should be so. If the husband be all impulse, the wife must be all prudence. If one sister be sanguine in her temperament, the other must be lymphatic. Mary and Martha are necessities. There will be no dinner for Christ if there be no Martha; there will be no audience for Jesus if there be no Mary. The home organization is most beautifully constructed. Eden has gone; the bowers all broken down; the animals that Adam stroked with his hand that morning when they came up to get their names have since shot forth tusk and sting, and growled panther at panther, and midair iron beaks plunge till with clotted wing and eyeless sockets the twain come whirling down from under the sun in blood and fire. Eden has gone, but there is just one little fragment left. It floated down on the river Hiddekel out of Paradise. It is the marriage institution. It does not, as at the beginning, take away from man a rib. Now it is an addition of ribs.

This institution of marriage has been defamed in our day, and influences are abroad trying to turn this earth into a Turkish harem or a great Salt Lake City. While the pulpits have been comparatively silent, novels—their cheapness only equaled by their nastiness—are trying to educate, have taken upon themselves to educate this nation in regard to holy marriage, which makes or breaks for time and eternity. Oh, this is not a mere question of residence or wardrobe! It is a question charged with gigantic joy or sorrow, with heaven or hell. Alas for this new dispensation of George Sand! Alas for the mingling of the nightshade with the marriage garlands! Alas for the venom of adders spit into the tankards! Alas for the white frosts of eternal death that kill the orange blossoms! The gospel of Jesus Christ is to assert what is right and to assert what is wrong. Attempt has been made to take the marriage institution, which was intended for the happiness and elevation of the race, and make it a mere commercial enterprise; an exchange of houses and lands and equipage; a business partnership of two stuffed up with the stories of romances and knights errantry, and unfaithfulness and feminine angelhood. The two, after a while, have roused up to find that, instead of the paradise they dreamed of, they have got nothing but a Van Amburgh's menagerie, filled with tigers and wildcats. Eighty thousand divorces in Paris in one year preceded the worst revolution that France ever saw. It was only the first course in that banquet of hell; and I tell you what you know as well as I do, that wrong notions on the subject of Christian marriage are the cause at this day of more moral outrage before God and man than any other cause.

My first counsel to you is, have Jesus in your new home, if it be a new home; and let him who was a guest at Bethany be in your household; let the Divine blessing drop upon your every hope and plan and expectation. Those young people who begin with God end with heaven. Have on your right hand the engagement ring of the Divine affection. If one of you be a Christian, let that one take a Bible and read a few verses in the evening-time, and then kneel down and commend yourselves to him who setteth the solitary in families. I want to tell you that the destroying angel passes by without touching or entering the door post sprinkled with blood of the everlasting covenant. Why is it that in some families they never get along well? I have watched such cases, and have come to a conclusion. In the first instance nothing seemed to go pleasantly, and after awhile came devastation, domestic disaster, or estrangement. Why? They started wrong. In the other case, although there were hardships and trials, and some things that had to be explained, still things went on pleasant until the very last. Why? They started right.

My advice to you in your home is, to exercise to the very last possibility of your nature the law of forbearance. Prayers in the household will not make up for everything. Some of the best people in the world are the hardest to get along with. There are people who stand up in prayer meetings and pray like angels, who at home are uncompromising and cranky. You may not have everything just as you want it. Sometimes it will be the duty of the husband, and sometimes of the wife, to yield; but both stand punctiliously on your rights, and you will have a Waterloo with no Blucher coming up at nightfall to decide the conflict.

Never be ashamed to apologize when you have done wrong in domestic affairs. Let that be a law of your household. The best thing I ever heard of my grandfather, whom I never saw, was this: That once, having unrighteously rebuked one of his children, he himself having lost his patience, and, perhaps, having been misinformed of the child's doings, found out his mistake, and in the evening of the same day gathered all his family together, and said: "Now, I have one explanation to make, and one thing to say. Thomas, this morning I rebuked you very unfairly. I am very sorry for it. I rebuked you in the presence of the whole family, and now I ask your forgiveness in their presence." It must have taken some courage to do that. It was right, was it not? Never be ashamed to apologize for domestic inaccuracy. Find out the points; what are the weak points, if I may call them so, of your companion, and then stand aloof from them. Do not carry the fire of your temper too near the gunpowder. If the wife be easily fretted by disorder in the household, let the husband be careful where he throws his slippers. If the husband come home from the store with his patience all exhausted, do not let the wife unnecessarily cross his temper; but both stand up for your rights, and I will promise the everlasting sound of the war-whoop. Your life will be spent in making up, and marriage will be to you an unmitigated curse. Cowper said:

"The kindest and the happiest pair
Will find occasion to forbear;
And something every day they live,
To pity, and perhaps forgive."

I advise, also, that you make your chief pleasure circle around that home. It is unfortunate when it is otherwise. If the husband spend the most of the nights away from home, of choice and not of necessity, he is not the head of the household; he is only the cashier. If the wife throw the cares of the household in the servant's lap and spend five nights of the week at the opera or theater, she may clothe her children with satins and laces and ribbons that would confound a French milliner, but they are orphans. Oh, it is sad when a child has no one to say its prayers to, because mother has gone off to the evening entertainment! In India they bring children and throw them to the crocodiles, and it seems very cruel, but the jaws of New York and Brooklyn dissipation are swallowing down more little children to-day than all the monsters that ever crawled upon the banks of the Ganges!

I have seen the sorrow of a godless mother on the death of a child she had neglected. It was not so much grief that she felt from the fact that the child was dead as the fact that she had neglected it. She said, "If I had only watched over and cared for the child I know God would not have taken it." The tears came not; it was a dry, blistering tempest—a scorching simoon of the desert. When she wrung her hands it seemed as if she would twist her fingers from their sockets; when she seized her hair it seemed as if she had, in wild terror, grasped a coiling serpent with her right hand. No tears! Comrades of the little one came in and wept over the coffin; neighbors came in, and the moment they saw the still face of the child, the shower broke. No tears for her. God gives tears as the summer rain to the parched soul; but in all the universe the driest and hottest, the most scorching and consuming thing is a mother's heart if she neglected her child, when once it is dead. God may forgive her, but she will never forgive herself. The memory will sink the eyes deeper into the sockets, and pinch the face, and whiten the hair, and eat up the heart with vultures that will not be satisfied, forever plunging deeper their iron beaks. Oh, you wanderers from your home, go back to your duty! The brightest flowers in all the earth are those which grow in the garden of a Christian household, clambering over the porch of a Christian home.

I advise you to cultivate sympathy of occupation. Sir James Mackintosh, one of the most eminent and elegant men that ever lived, while standing at the very height of his eminence, said to a great company of scholars, "My wife made me." The wife ought to be the advising partner in every firm. She ought to be interested in all the losses and gains of shop and store. She ought to have a right—she has a right—to know everything. If a man goes into a business transaction that he dare not tell his wife of, you may depend that he is on the way either to bankruptcy or moral ruin. There may be some things which he does not wish to trouble his wife with, but if he dare not tell her, he is on the road to discomfiture. On the other hand the husband ought to be sympathetic with the wife's occupation. It is no easy thing to keep house. Many a woman that could have endured martyrdom as well as Margaret, the Scotch girl, has actually been worn out by house management. There are a thousand martyrs of the kitchen. It is very annoying, after the vexations of the day, around the stove or the table, or in the nursery or parlor, to have your husband say: "You know nothing about trouble; you ought to be in the store half an hour." Sympathy of occupation! If the husband's work cover him with the soot of the furnace, or the odors of leather or soap factories, let not the wife be easily disgusted at the begrimed hands or unsavory aroma. Your gains are one, your interests are one, your losses are one; lay hold of the work of life with both hands. Four hands to fight the battles, four eyes to watch for the danger, four shoulders on which to carry the trials.

It is a very sad thing when the painter has a wife who does not like pictures. It is a very sad thing for a pianist when she has a husband who does not like music. It is a very sad thing when a wife is not suited unless her husband has what is called a "genteel business." So far as I understand a "genteel business," it is something to which a man goes at 10 o'clock in the morning, and from which he comes home at 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and gets a large amount of money for doing nothing. That is, I believe, a "genteel business;" and there has been many a wife who has made the mistake of not being satisfied until the husband has given up the tanning of the hides, or the turning of the banisters, or the building of the walls, and put himself in circles where he has nothing to do but smoke cigars, and drink wine, and get himself into habits that upset him, going down in the maelstrom, taking his wife and children with him. There are a good many trains running from earth to destruction. They start all the hours of the day, and all the hours of the night. There are the freight trains; they go very slowly and very heavily; and there are the accommodation trains going on toward destruction, and they stop very often and let a man get out when he wants to. But genteel idleness is an express train; Satan is the stoker and Death is the engineer; and though one may come out in front of it and swing the red flag of "danger" or the lantern of God's word, it makes just one shot into perdition, coming down the embankment with a shout and a wail and a shriek—crash, crash! There are two classes of people sure of destruction; first, those who have nothing to do; secondly, those who have something to do, but are too lazy or too proud to do it.

I have one more word of advice to give to those who would have a happy home, and that is, let love preside in it. When your behavior in the domestic circle become a mere matter of calculation; when the caress you give is merely the result of deliberate study of the position you occupy, happiness lies stark dead on the hearthstone. When the husband's position as head of the household is maintained by loudness of voice, by strength of arm, by fire of temper, the republic of domestic bliss has become a despotism that neither God nor man will abide. Oh, ye who promised to love each other at the altar, how dare you commit perjury? Let no shadow of suspicion come on your affection. It is easier to kill that flower than it is to make it live again. The blast from hell that puts out that light leaves you in the blackness of darkness forever.

Here are a man and wife; they agree in nothing in nothing else, but they agree they will have a home. Architects make their plan and the mechanics execute it; the house to cost $100,000. It is done. The carpets are spread; lights are hoisted, curtains are hung, cards of invitation sent out. The horses in gold-plated harness prance at the gate; guests come in and take their places; the flute sounds; the dancers go up and down; and with one grand whirl the wealth and the fashion and the mirth of the great town wheel amidst the pictured walls! Ha! this is happiness. Float it on the smoking viands; sound it in the music; whirl it in the dance; cast it on the snow of sculpture; sound it up the brilliant stairway; flash it in chandeliers! Happiness, indeed! Let us build on the center of the parlor floor a throne to happiness; let all the guests, when come in, bring their flowers, and pearls, and diamonds, and throw them on this pyramid, and let it be a throne, and then let Happiness the queen, mount the throne, and we will stand around, and, all chalices lifted, we will say, "Drink, O Queen! live forever!" But the guests depart, the flutes are breathless, the last clash of the impatient hoofs is heard in the distance, and the twain of the household come back to see the Queen of Happiness on the throne amidst the parlor floor.

But, alas! as they come back, the flowers have faded, the sweet odors have become the smell of the charnel-house, and instead of the Queen of Happiness there sits there the gaunt form of Anguish, with bitten lip and sunken eye, and ashes in her hair. The romp of the dancers who have left seems rumbling yet, like jarring thunders that quake the floor and rattle the glasses of the feast, rim to rim. The spilled wine on the floor turns into blood. The wreaths of plush have become wriggling reptiles. Terrors catch tangled in the canopy that overhangs the couch. A strong gust of wind comes through the hall and the drawing-room and the bed chamber, in which all the lights go out. And from the lips of the wine beakers come the words, "Happiness is not in us!" And the arches respond, "It is not in us!" And the silenced instruments of music, thummed on with invisible fingers, answer, "Happiness is not in us!" And the frozen lips of anguish break open, and, seated on the throne of wilted flowers, she strikes her bony hands together, and groans, "It is not in us!"

That very night a clerk with a salary of a thousand dollars a year—only one thousand—goes to his home, set up three months ago, just after the marriage day. Love meets him at the door; love sits with him at the table; love talks over the work of the day; love takes down the Bible, and reads of Him who came our souls to save; and they kneel, and while they are kneeling—right in that plain room, on that plain carpet—the angels of God build a throne, not out of flowers that perish and fade away, but out of garlands of Heaven, wreath on top of wreath, amaranth on amaranth, until the throne is done. Then the harps of God sounded, and suddenly there appeared one who mounted the throne, with eye so bright and brow so fair that the twain knew it was Christian love. And they knelt at the throne, and, putting one hand on each head, she blessed them, and said, "Happiness is with me!" And that throne of celestial bloom withered not with the passing years; and the queen left not the throne till one day the married pair felt stricken in years—felt themselves called away, and knew not which way to go, and the queen bounded from the throne, and said, "Follow me, and I will show you the way up to the realm of everlasting love." And so they went up to sing songs of love, and walk on pavements of love, and to live together in mansions of love, and to rejoice forever in the truth that God is love.

EXCITEMENT UNABATED.

Proof that that Physician's Terrible Confession is True.

Cleveland, O., Herald.

Yesterday and the day before we copied into our columns from the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat and Chronicle*, a remarkable statement made by J. B. Henion, M. D., a gentlemen who is well known in this city. In that article Dr. Henion recounted a wonderful experience which befel him, and the next day we published from the same paper a second article, giving an account of the excitement in Rochester and elsewhere, caused by Dr. Henion's statement. It is doubtful if any two articles were ever published which caused greater commotion both among professionals and laymen.

Since the publication of these two articles, having been besieged by letters of inquiry, we sent a communication to Dr. Henion and also to H. H. Warner & Co., asking if any additional proof could be given, and here it is:

GENTLEMEN: I owe my life and present health wholly to the power of Warner's Safe Cure, which snatched me from the very brink of the grave. It is not surprising that people should question the statement I made (which is true in every respect) for my recovery was as great a marvel to myself, as to my physicians and friends.
* * * J. B. HENION, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 21.

SIRS: The best proof we can give you that the statements made by Dr. Henion are entirely true, and would not have been published unless strictly so, is the following testimonial from the best citizens of Rochester, and a card published by Rev. Dr. Foote. H. H. WARNER & CO.

To Whom it May Concern;

We are personally or by reputation acquainted with Dr. Henion, and we believe he would publish no statement not literally true. We are also personally or by reputation well acquainted with H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure, (by which Dr. Henion says he was cured) whose commercial and personal standing in this community are of the highest order, and we believe that they woulk not publish any statements which were not literally and strictly true in every particular.

C. R. PARSONS, (*Mayor of Rochester.*)
WM. PURCELL, (Editor *Union and Advertiser.*)
W. D. SHUART, (ex-Surrogate Monroe County.)
EDWARD A. FROST, (ex-Clerk Monroe County.)
E. B. FENNER, (ex-District Attorney Monroe County.)
J. M. DAVY, (ex-Member Congress, Rochester.)
JOHN S. MORGAN, (County Judge, Monroe County.)
HIRAM SIBLEY, (Capitalist and Seedsman.)
JOHN VAN NOORHIS, (ex-Member of Congress.)

To the Editor of the Living Church, Chicago, Ill.:

There was published in the Rochester (N. Y.) *Democrat and Chronicle* of the 31st of December, a statement made by J. B. Henion, M. D., narrating how he had been cured of Bright's disease of the kidneys, almost in its last stages, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. I was referred to in that statement, as having recommended and urged Dr. Henion to try the remedy, which he did and was cured. The statement of Dr. Henion is true, so far as it concerns myself, and I believe it to be true in all other respects. He was a parishioner of mine, and I visited him in his sickness. I urged him to take the medicine and would do the same again to any one who was troubled with a disease of the kidneys and liver.

ISRAEL FOOTE, (D.D.)
(Late Rector St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Rochester, N. Y.)

It seems impossible to doubt further in the face of such conclusive proof.

She Entered Free.

Miss Somage, who paints and powdeas, stepped from the boat, leaning on the arm of a gentleman.

"Look a-here," said a customs official to the gentleman, "you can't land that work of art till you pay duty on it."

"Why, she is not a work of art," said the surprised gentleman; "she is a ballet dancer."

"Ah, then she enters free as an antiquity."

—Cough preparations are used in every household, and hence the necessity for a pure and safe remedy. Red Star Cough Cure, the new medical discovery, contains neither morphia nor opium, and chemists, physicians and health boards endorse it, 22 cents.

The Moon Flower.

A wonderful and little-known flower has been on exhibition at the Philadelphia Horticultural society's rooms. It is called the moon flower and blooms in the evening. From a small bud an inch and a quarter in diameter comes a beautiful flower four inches in diameter. The development requires less than an hour, and the buds can be seen opening.

—Upon another page Maher & Grosh make a special offer to our readers. Labor and material are probably lower to-day than they will be again in years. Workmen are glad to get work for less wages than to be idle. So Maher & Grosh, in order to keep the men at work, make a special offer for a month or two. The BLADE family have been using their knives for nine years, and know them, but our new readers may order with confidence, as the firm do exactly as they agree to do.

A Special Flower.

The days of the week are named after deities who had each their special flower: The sun, the sun-flower; the moon, the daisy; the god Tiw, the violet; the god Woden, the blue monk's hood; the god Thor, the burdock; the goddess Fria, the orchis, and Saturn, the horse tail.

An Old Field Weed.

The old field mullein has been a seemingly outcast for many years, but now it has suddenly attracted the attention of the medical world who now recognize it to be the best lung medicine yet discovered, when made into a tea and combined with sweet gum, presents in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein a pleasant and effective cure for croup, whooping cough, colds and consumption. Sold by all druggists.

—Get up a club for Maher & Grosh Knives.

He Wasn't Afraid.

Doctor (who has been suddenly called to see a patient)—You wish me to tell the truth? Patient (feebly)—Yes, doctor. D.—You're not afraid of death? P.—Certainly not. I've been married 26 years.

A BILIOUS HEADACHE, and all the uncomfortable symptoms accompanying a Disordered Liver, may be speedily gotten rid of by the use of Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills.

A Case of Better Late Than Never.

The order for a salute in memory of Vice-President Hendricks was obeyed in the Augusta Arsenal on Tuesday, and everybody wondered what it meant until it was learned that the order had only just been received.—*Portland Press.*

$1,000 Reward.

We offer one thousand dollars reward for any case of throat or lung trouble (the last stages of the disease excepted) which can not be relieved by a proper use of Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers. Pleasant to take and contain nothing injurious. Sample free. Address,
STONE MEDICINE CO., Quincy, Ill.

Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to get well, and to-day I feel better than for three years."

Is Your Blood Pure?

For impure blood the best medicine known SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, may be implicity relied on when everything else fails. Take it in the spring time especially for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year; and take it at all times for Cancer, Scrofula, Liver Complaints, Weakness, Boils, Tumors, Swellings, Skin Diseases, Malaria, and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To ensure a cheerful disposition take SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, which will restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.

IN OBEDIENCE TO A GENERAL
Public Demand
For a safe yeast, we began the manufacture, after long experiments, of
WARNER'S
SAFE YEAST,
which we guarantee to be, as far as possible, A PERFECT YEAST, pure and wholesome and health preserving.
PRICE, 10c. A BOX.
(10 CAKES IN A BOX). Enough to raise 40 loaves of bread. If your Grocer does not keep it send forit by mail to
Warner's Safe Yeast Co., Rochester, N.Y.

This most exquisite of Toilet Preparations, the virtues of which have caused it to be in demand in all Civilized Countries, stands
PRE-EMINENT FOR PRODUCING A
SOFT AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.
It is acknowledged by thousands of ladies who have used it daily for many years to be the only preparation that does not roughen the skin, burn, chap, or leave black spots in the pores, or other discolorations.
All conclude by saying: "It is the best preparation for the skin I have ever used." "It is the only article I can use without making my skin smart and rough." "After having tried every article, I consider your Medicated Complexion Powder the best, and I cannot do without it." Sold by all Druggist and Fancy Goods Dealers, or mailed free upon receipt of price, 50 cts. per box. Address **J. A. POZZONI, St. Louis, Mo.**

The Best Society.

The best society, after all, in which to learn how to live and how to excel in all that constitutes a noble man or woman, is the society of home, and the young man or woman who shines as a leader in the holy circle, and who strives to make it pleasant and happy for those whom his lot is cast in life, has no reason to envy the position of more fashionable friends, in Washington or elsewhere, or to desire to change places with them.

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 a year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of beautiful gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents, Address C. J. Gilmore, 213 N Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

Bromley's New Industry.

"What are you at nowadays, Bromley?"

"Raising rabbits, Darringer."

"Raising rabbits?"

"Yes. I expect to have five thousand before the year is out. In fact I am trying to get up a corner in rabbits."

"Why Bromley, you amaze me! I have a suspicion that your head isn't—"

"Oh, my head's all right. The world's on a qui vive over Pasteur's hydrophobia remedy. The're starting schools in this country. Theyre'll be a big demand for rabbits, don't you see?"

The longest pole knocks the persimmons, and Bigelow's Positive Cure knocks all coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma, influenza and consumption. Pleasant for children. Safe and speedy. 50 cents and $1.

Time to Leave.

"Why are you so very shy?" he asked, tenderly; "surely you are not afraid to look me in the face?"

"No, George," she replied uneasily, as ominous sounds came from the room above, "but just now I am looking the clock in the face."

—The BLADE knows Maher & Grosh to be thoroughly reliable. So are their goods.

Publishers' Column.

OUR SEWING MACHINE ENTERPRISE!

NOTICE TO APPLICANTS FOR CIRCULARS!

At last, after delays as nnumerable as vexatious, we are ready to make a positive announcement.

We have the best machine, as we verily believe, now on the market; we warrant it to be as handsome a machine as any, and greatly superior in point of style and finish to the most, and we warrant them without reserve to do everything claimed for them, which we shall sell direct to to the people, without the intervention of middle men, on the following terms:

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE AND THE Weekly Blade One Year, FOR $18.

This is half that any good machine sold the old way can be bought for.

We put the machine securely crated, on board cars, the freight to be paid by the party ordering it.

Those ordering the machine who are all ready taking the BLADE will be credited with one year in advance of the time for which they have paid.

☞ The BLADE machine is not sold by agents, and can be procured only of us and on these terms.

Remit by Postoffice order, or drafts upon New York, Chicago or Toledo.

CAUTION.

We especially desire our readers not to confound this machine with the cheap machines so extensively advertised. All these other machines are either old ones rebuilt, or machines built from expired patents and without the modern improvements. The Blade Machine is entirely new, with a dozen improvements, built of the best possible material and in the best possible manner, by skilled workmen and with machinery of our own construction. We warrant it to be the best machine for family use on the market.

The Blade Company Guarantees This.

We shall commence shipping machines early in February, and ship daily thereafter. Machines will be shipped in the order in which orders are received.

Be particular as to giving addresses, and please designate whether you want them sent by freight or express.

ORDER AT ONCE.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

P. S.—Every machine will be thoroughly tried and tested before leaving the factory

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

25 Gold Fringe Cards, 100 new scrap pictures and new samples, all for 15c. S. M. Foote, Northford, Ct.

100 Scrap Pictures and 12 Concealed Name Cards 10c. Sample Sheet 4c. Foote Bros., Northford, Conn.

200 Scrap Pictures, 1 Pocket Memo. Book & Sample Book of Cards 10c. Stevens Bros., Northford, Ct.

Photos for gents only. Sure to suit. 2 for 10c, 12 for 50 cents. Thurber & Co., Bay Shore, N. Y.

NEW YORK SHOPPING
By a lady of experience. Best of references given. Send for circular. M. W. KETCHUM, 106 W. 42d street, N. Y. City.

Salesmen wanted—Permanent employment and good salary to successful agents. Address, giving age and references. Pratt Bros., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

SEND for free Catalogue of Books of Amusements, Speakers, Dialogues, Gymnastics, Fortune Tellers, Dream Books, Debates, Letter Writers, Etiquette, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 18 Ann St., New York

A Package of Cotton Seed, with instructions for cultivation in Northern gardens, and in pots, or as window plants, for 10 cents. No stamps. Address G. M. Greene, Toccoa, Ga.

GET MORE FOR YOUR **BUTTER & EGGS.**
For twenty-five cents we will send you an article (no recipe) which will enable you to add twenty per cent. to the appearance of butter, when ready for market. Thoroughly practical, and once used will never be laid aside. NOT A COLORING. Also a valuable and unfailing recipe for preserving eggs and keeping them fresh, given away with each article. Send money in two-cent stamps, or a postal note. Address FARMERS' SUPPLY CO., 13 and 15 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

THE richly illustrated Midwinter (Feb'y) Number of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE contains, among its special features, an article by GENERAL GRANT, "Preparing for the Wilderness Campaign,"—the most striking of all the papers contributed by General Grant to THE CENTURY War Series—a remarkable description of this remarkable campaign.

HEADQUARTERS FLAG, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

THE NEW NOVEL BY W. D. HOWELLS, "The Minister's Charge," begins in this number, as well as the novelette, "A Borrowed Month," by Frank R. Stockton. All dealers sell it; price, 35 cts. THE CENTURY CO. N. Y.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published, Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

Singly	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents
In combination with the Blade—	
The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

☞ Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 in his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 5.

We have just issued another Temperance cartoon, the fifth in the series. It bears the inscription, "This farmer never drank whisky—this one drinks all he can get." It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000. ☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
SAMUEL H. KENNEDY, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASS B, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, February 9, 1886—189th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders Payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

BOOKS FOR WINTER READING!

With or Without the BLADE.

ALSO

WATCHES, Etc

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book-store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends, every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

Nasby in Exile.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

Andersonville.

A Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written, and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price, $3.00; now, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00.

Health and Beauty,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

Social Etiquette,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail.

LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT,

By Rev. P. C. Headley and Geo. Lowell Austin. This is beyond question the best life of Grant ever written, because it is the fullest and goes more than any other into detail. It commences with the boyhood of the great soldier and statesman, and gives a full and complete account of him to his death, to which is added a graphic account of his obsequies. It is profusely illustrated with original pictures, beautifully engraved, including a steel portrait of the General. It is a book of nearly 500 pages, well printed and substantially bound. The regular price is $1.50, and it is richly worth it to anybody. $1.25. Postpaid by mail.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress. Postpaid by mail, $1.25.

THE NASBY WATCH.

This is the well known Waterbury watch, manufactured especially for the BLADE, and stamped "Nasby." There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50. Postpaid by mail.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$1.20
NASBY IN EXILE," and the BLADE one year	2.10
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail postpaid	2.00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.85
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	1.25
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.10
HEALTH AND BEAUTY" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	1.85
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	1.00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	1.85
The Steel Engraving, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	1.25
The Steel Engraving, PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, and the BLADE one year	2.00
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	3.50
THE WATERBURY WATCH and the BLADE one year	3.50
'LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT," by mail, postpaid	1.25
'LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT" and the WEEKLY BLADE one year	2.00

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all the articles. Address
BLADE, Toledo, O.

ROUND THE WORLD,
400 Pages. A story of travel and thrilling adventure, in elegant cloth binding. Sent post paid on receipt of 67 cts. Address
J. W. KELLEY, Marion, Ind.

Self-Cleaning Stables!!
The Wrought Iron Platform Invented by Prof. E. W. Stewart keeps cows clean without labor, without bedding, saves all manure, lasts a lifetime. Send for circular.
STEWART BROS., Lake View, Erie Co., N. Y.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING
300 Decorative and Fancy Articles.
Suitable for PRESENTS for all occasions, such as Weddings, Birthdays, etc., and for Fairs. Illustrated with nearly one hundred decorative designs. Sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.50, by S. W. TILTON & CO., Boston. Circulars free.

POULTRY BOOK FREE!

To anyone sending 30 Cents in postage stamps or currency for a six months' trial subscription to FARM AND HOME we will send Free and Postpaid "Poultry for Pleasure and Poultry for Profit," a complete practical manual for poultry keepers. The author G. M. T. Johnson, has had ten years' successful experience in raising of poultry, and knows what he is talking about. The book tells "The varieties best adapted for Pleasure and Profit," giving a description of each; "How to build Tasty Convenient and Cheap Houses, with diagrams of the different styles; How to manage Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks and Geese; What and How to Feed; How to Protect from Disease, with Remedy for all Diseases; Notes on Incubators, Capons," etc. Fully Illustrated.

FARM AND HOME is acknowledged by all who know its value to be The Best of any paper of its class, and it will repay its cost many times over to every occupant of a village or suburban home.

A FRUIT BOOK FREE! To everyone accepting the above offer previous to April 1, 1886, will present in addition "How to Propagate and Grow Fruit." This Book contains 80 solid condensed pages, full book size, over 50 illustrations, and gives the latest and most approved methods found in no other publications. It tells how to propagate and grow all kinds of fruit, illustrations showing how to bud and graft. It also gives directions for laying out gardens, fruit farms, etc. These two books bought at retail would cost 75 Cents, but under our offer you get them for nothing. If you want only one book, sell the other to your neighbor.

Four subscriptions and four sets of books sent for $1. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Address THE PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
(MENTION THIS PAPER.)

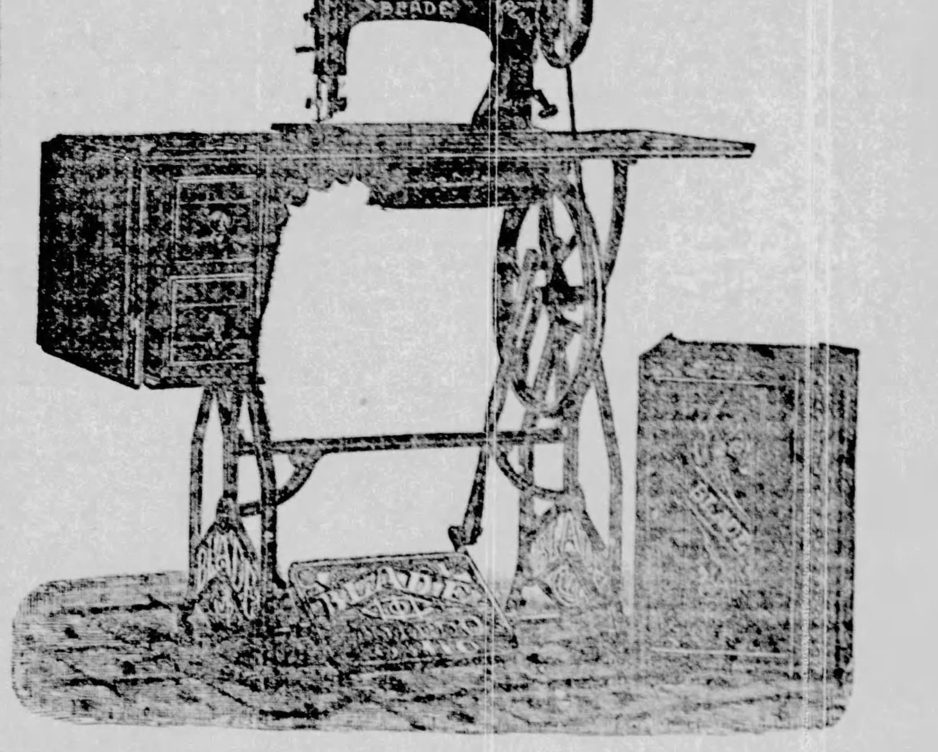
FAIR AND SQUARE DEALING.

Believing that if a man has dealt squarely with his fellow-men his patrons are his best advertisers, I invite all to make inquiry of the character of my seeds among over a million of Farmers, Gardeners and Planters who have used them during the past thirty years. Raising a large portion of the seed sold, (few seedsmen raise the seed they sell) I was the first seedsman in the United States to warrant (as per catalogue) their purity and freshness. My new Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1886 will be sent FREE to all who write for it. Among an immense variety, my friends will find in it (and in none other) a new drumhead Cabbage, just about as early as Henderson's, but nearly twice as large! James J. H. Gregory, Marblehead, Mass.

DO YOU PLANT SEEDS?

If so, it will pay you to get JOHNSON & STOKES' Garden and Farm Manual (mailed free), enlarged and improved for 1886. It contains hundreds of illustrations with descriptions and directions for culture of nearly 2,000 varieties Best Garden, Farm and Flower Seeds, including Valuable Novelties and Specialties. Unparalelled Offers. Remarkable Collections. Our Seeds were planted last year by over Ninety Thousand Gardeners, and are preferred by Market Gardeners everywhere. NONE BETTER! NONE CHEAPER! Address
JOHNSON & STOKES 219 MARKET ST. 208 CHURCH ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A DOMESTIC REVOLUTION.



The Blade Sewing Machine.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.
It is the best machine and the most useful ever put upon the market.
It will do any and all work to be done in any family.
It is the easiest running machine ever made.
It is a back, not a side-feed machine, and has capacity for more kinds of work than any machine sold.
It is the handsomest machine sold.
And bear in mind that every one sent out is warranted to be all that is represented by the Toledo BLADE Company.
Bear also in mind that this is not an old machine built over, or one built from expired patents, but it is an entirely new machine with very many new principles, every one of which is an improvement.

OUR OUTFIT.

The following are the attachments furnished with the BLADE SEWING MACHINE.
One dozen Needles (all self-setting; six Bobbins; one Oil Can, full of oil; one Screwdriver; one Ripper and Thread-Cutter; one Wrench; one Ruffler, Scolloper, Piper and Edge-Stitcher; four Hemmers; one Binder; one Tuck-Marker; one Thumbscrew; one Quilter; one Book of Directions for operating the Machine; one extra Feed-Bar, presser spring; one key; one extra cloth, presser spring.

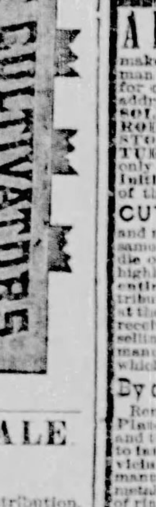
TERMS:

On RECEIPT of $18, we will PUT upon the cars, securely crated, one of the Blade Sewing Machines, and also send the Blade one year.
Bear in mind that we do not pay freight on Machines. The purchaser will, in all cases, pay the freight. Purchasers will please indicate how they want their Machines sent. Those at a distance had better order by freight, rather than by express, as the freight is much less. We ship, however, as directed.
Those already taking the BLADE may either get a new subscriber, or have their time extended one year.
We have a circular which we are now mailing, which we will send to any address upon application, which contains a full description of the machine. There is no necessity of waiting for it, however. It is perfectly safe to order the machine. We warrant it.
We shall commence shipping machines the first week in February, therefore those desiring them immediately will do well to order at once, as we ship in order of applications accompanied with the price.
Address all orders to

BLADE, Toledo, O.

The Best Sewing Machine in the Market for $18, and the Weekly Blade One Year.

FOGIES FOND



Of sore shoulders in corn plowing time, don't use Post Cultivators, for with four twisted shovels which never crowd, they never have to be held either in or out and the springs lift the gangs clear up to hooks. Beams have no twist just above the shovel to get out of shape and never get back.

GUARANTEE IS BROAD
If a cultivator can be bought which combines all the good points and works
AS WELL
as ours, return it, and we will see that you get your money. We ask for the machine a fair show. It will talk for itself. Post's Capital City Walking, Tongueless Walking, or Combined Riding or Walking, all with straight running twisted shovels, and other features guaranteed superior to anything in the market. We annually distribute $200 gold premiums on corn, and keep a man in our office purposely to answer your letters courteously and send you free our illustrated corn book. Send in your name and learn something on corn raising you never thought of.

Illinois Agricultural Works, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

FARMS FOR SALE IN MICHIGAN.
New Price List just issued for Free Distribution. Over 300 of the finest farms in the State fully described. Also a map of Michigan, showing railroads, towns, cities, etc.
GEO. W. SNOVER, REAL ESTATE & LOAN AGENT, 103 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

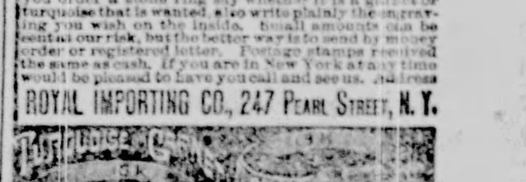
I START MEN
OF SMALL MEANS in the New lucrative business of "HOME PHOTOGRAPHY." By the New Dry (Gelatine) Process Men or Women with no experience make first-class Photographs of Persons, Groups, Buildings, or Animals. Materials cost 50c. for 1 dozen large Photos, that sell for $4 to $6. Affords Steady Work and Big Profits operated with other business, or at home, or from house to house. (It's no peddling business.) It's a regular trade, worthy attention! Apparatus is portable & cheap, set up indoors or outdoors. To EARNEST applicants (one copy) of process (Illustrated) FREE. Sample Photos. 10 cts. FRANKLIN PUTNAM, M'fr & Dealer Photo. Apparatus, 483, 485 Canal St. N.Y.

REMINISCENCES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
By distinguished men of his time. Collected and Edited by ALLEN THORNDIKE RICE, Editor *North American Review*.
SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION ONLY.
AGENTS WANTED.
North American Pub. Co. 30 Lafayette Place, N. Y.

THE WATCH PROBLEM.
Any of the ordinary gold watches costs you $60. Interest on $60 at 7 per cent. per annum, $4.20. Price of Waterbury watch, $3.50, 70 cents less than interest on your high-priced watch for a year. The Waterbury is the better time-piece of the two in 99 cases out of a hundred, and it costs 70 cents less than the interest on the cost of a high-priced watch for a single year.
Add to this the fact that for $3.50 you get the BLADE one year and the watch, and it don't take much figuring to solve the watch problem. Remit $3.50 to BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get the BLADE one year and the watch. That solves the watch problem as to time and reading.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.
We want to employ one capable lady in every county in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them a least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars. Address a postal card to
F. T. LANE, Toledo, O.
Refers to the Toledo Blade Company.

A ROLLED GOLD SOLID RING
makes a beautiful and valuable gift for a lady, gentleman or child, and in order to secure new customers for our Company, we will forward postpaid to any address, one of our HEAVY 18 K. ROLLED GOLD SOLID RINGS, either in PLAIN BAND, HALF ROUND, DOUBLE HEART or HANDSOME STONE, set with either SIX GARNETS or SIX TURQUOISE, as shown in illustrations, on receipt of only 50 CENTS each. We will engrave any Name, Initials, Motto or Sentiment desired on the inside of the ring Without Extra Charge provided you
CUT OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT
and mail to us on or before MAY 1st, 1886. At the same time we send your ring we will mail you a bundle of our Catalogues, and feel sure you will be so highly pleased with the ring, and that it will give such entire satisfaction, that you will oblige us by distributing our Catalogues among your friends, and at the same time showing them the Beautiful Ring received from us. You can in this way assist us in selling other goods of standard quality, which we manufacture from new and original designs and which we GUARANTEE to give satisfaction.
By our Future Sales we make our Profit.
Remember the ring we send you is not an Electro-Plated Ring, but HEAVY 18 K. ROLLED GOLD, and this UNPRECEDENTED offer is only made to introduce our goods and Catalogues into your vicinity. Our firm is old established and reliable, manufacturing first-class goods from the precious metals. We can only send out a Limited Number of rings at price named, and to protect ourselves from jewelers ordering quantities we will insert this advertisement ONLY ONCE in this paper, hence require you to cut it out and send to us, that we may know you are entitled to the benefits of this offer.
UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES
will we send more than two rings to any one person or family, but after you have ordered and other rings are desired, we will furnish 18 K. SOLID GOLD RINGS at from $2.00 to $6.00. If you wish one ring send this advertisement and 50 cents; if you wish two rings send this advertisement and $1.00. If more than two are desired you must pay full price. To ascertain the size ring you wear, cut a piece of string so as it will just meet around the finger. In ordering state the kind of ring or rings wanted. If you order a stone ring say whether it is a garnet or turquoise that is wanted; also write plainly the engraving you wish on the inside. Small amounts can be sent at our risk, but the better way is to send by money order or registered letter. Postage stamps received the same as cash. If you are in New York at any time would be pleased to have you call and see us. Address
ROYAL IMPORTING CO., 247 PEARL STREET, N.Y.



Is a book of 70 pages, with 250 engravings of Orchard and Small Fruits, Nuts, &c. Gives honest descriptions of Golden Queen Raspberry, Lawson Pear, and over 300 other Fruits, instructions for planting, pruning, cultivation and management, with low prices for Trees and Plants. Price 10c. with Colored plates; without plates 5c. Price Lists free.

KOCH & SON'S
Celebrated Fashion Catalogue
SENT FREE For Spring and Summer, 1886, ready March 10th, to any address. Illustrates and lists every thing for Ladies', Gents', Childrens' and Infants' wear and Housekeeping Goods, at prices lower than those of any house in the United States. Complete satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. H. C. F. KOCH & SON, 6th Ave. & 20th St., N. Y. City.

EVERY BOY
wants a watch, and every boy can have one. $3.50 gives your boy a good watch and you get the BLADE one year thrown in. Remit $3.50 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get the Waterbury watch for the boy and the BLADE one year for yourself.

DR. BURGHER'S Permanent Cure for General Debility, Lost Manhood, Kidney and Urinary Disorders. Quick, sure. Send for circular giving full particulars. J. S. Griffin, East Haddam, Conn.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

HOME TALKS.

A CURIOUS PROBLEM.

It is always a sore puzzle to me when I read in the telegraphic columns of the daily papers that some beautiful young girl has run away from her comfortable and perhaps luxurious home, where her every wish has been gratified, to become the wife of some one far her inferior, not only in social position but in education and manners, how she can for one moment imagine that he is able to give her anything that could compensate her for the absence of all that has hitherto entered into her life and made it desirable. She is not lacking in common sense in other directions. She feels keenly any discomfort that may chance to come to her, and regards with disgust any departure from good breeding in those with whom she generally associates, and yet by some strange inconsistency, she will give herself for life to a man who, before the "spell" took possession of her, she would have considered entirely out of place at her father's table. She will voluntarily enter into close and constant companionship with a person whose tastes and training place him upon a level with her mother's cook and chambermaid. Happy may she be if, to lack of refinement and education, he does not add hopeless vulgarity and confirmed bad habits.

Setting aside the attraction which purely physical brawn and muscle has for all women, and which often enters as a large factor into these marriages, there are two others that have much to do with them. One is the romance of a secret love affair, the hairbreadth escapes from discovery, the distant and respectful adoration which the young fellow offers to the girl so much above him in social position, and which intoxicates her with the idea of queening it through all the years to come. Her influence is going to make a grand, a magnificent man out of her hero. For her sake, he will overcome all defects of mind and manners, he will forget all boorishness begotten by his early and later surroundings. He will, in short, become an ideal gentleman.

Of course, this is the veriest absurdity. In every day life, habits of thought and action inculcated from the cradle are not readily changed. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, a vulgar horse-jockey will remain a vulgar horse jockey still in spite of the possession of a refined, intelligent wife. With that possession his reverent admiration for her superiority has departed. She is now simply the woman who has joined her lot with his and must take him and his circumstances for what they are. He will have no patience with fine ladyism, or her distaste for coarse thoughts and actions. She must come down to his level and stay there. She must bear his children and cook and wash and iron and mend in the homely house that is all he is able to provide for her, just the same as if she had never been his social superior. Should she rebel and leave him, her future is blasted, and though she may be strong enough to rise out of her misery, she can never efface the results of her folly. But the probabilities are that she will drag out her weary days in surroundings utterly repugnant to every fibre of her nature, because she will not be allowed to take her children—which are his also—and she cannot leave them behind her. The romance of this kind of clandestine marriages is very soon dispelled, and only hard, bitter facts remain.

Another very strong factor in bringing about these run-away matches is the opposition of parents. It seems strange, but it is no less true, that the more indulgent a father and mother have been, the more determined is a girl to regard them as her natural enemies when the question of marriage comes to be considered. All the years of loving care, of generous indulgence, of anxiety to give her pleasure, weigh nothing in the balance, when they oppose her throwing herself away upon one who is utterly unworthy, or who, they have strong reason to believe, cannot make her comfortable and happy. All arguments are in vain. She will not see that a life with one so far removed from all that she has known and cared for must be one of misery. She will sooner think that her tender, loving parents have turned into monsters of cruelty and injustice than doubt this stranger who has managed to win favor in her eyes. The step to an elopement from such a state of mind is a very short one.

Girls, don't do it. The cases in which parental opposition has really no foundation of reason are so rare that it is only the part of good common sense to give yourself, for the time at least, the benefit of the doubt as to whether they are not now in the right. A firm, unswerving faith in one you love is all very beautiful in theory, and in practice too, after he has proven himself worthy of it, but when your whole fortune and that of your children depend upon the step he is urging you to take, it is better to wait awhile. If he be, indeed, worthy of all that you will give into his keeping, rest assured he will make it appear in good time and disarm opposition. If, however, he be accused of sensuality, of a liking for strong drink, of a lack of industrious habits, wanting in business capacity, and without means of support, you will be wise to stay in your father's house, no matter how hard your heart and he may cry out against it. As Dr. Talmage said in his sermon last week upon "Clandestine Marriages"—which I hope every one of you have read—in 999 cases out of a thousand, the result of these elopements is, for the woman at least, "ruin temporal and eternal."

It is a good thing when the glamour is on, and you feel that you can give up everything for his sake, to go without for a time the little luxuries and some of the comforts to which you have been accustomed; to familiarize yourself with the style of living you must enter upon; to bake and wash and iron as you will have to, not spasmodically but persistently for awhile, and then decide whether it is wise to oppose your parents' wishes, and in defiance of their counsels, steal away to marry a man whom as yet you know so little about.

It is true that there are unreasonable and unreasoning parents who, moved by prejudice, ambition, or selfishness attempt to stem a natural law, the current of which is one of the strongest in nature. Even though you think so, do not be in a hurry to act upon this belief, but wait until you are sure. Let an elopement be the very last resort, for under any circumstances it is a terrible risk to take, and unless the circumstances are very aggravated, and the man you marry exceptionally good and honorable, repentance will be swift and certain.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Bolting Cloth Tidy.—Get a piece of bolting cloth 12 by 14 inches. Hem down the edge with one row of hemstitching. Draw pretty leaves irregularly over the surface and join them with straight lines. Follow the outline of the leaves with tinsel secured down with the couching stitch. Outline the straight lines with scarlet silk. Finish the two ends with ecru lace, in which the pattern has been outlined with gold thread and scarlet. This makes a beautiful tidy. Instead of bolting cloth, Chinese grass cloth can be used in this way, and it is much cheaper.

Another Tidy.—Get a piece of German canvas one yd long and ½ yd wide. Ravel the ends so as to make a fringe four inches deep. Leave an inch space, then draw threads for a narrow space, say a quarter of an inch wide. Leave a few threads and draw another, and so on until you have them drawn for a width of two inches. Get different colored ribbons and weave them in and through the spaces. This will make a beautiful border. Above this embroider or etch a narrow vine in colors. Then put another row of the ribbons. Tie it in a knot and put on the chair. The ribbons will have to be drawn out when the tidy is soiled.

Several different kinds of tidies are described in "Fancy Work and House Decoration" which you can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Chair Tidy or Pillow Sham.—Take a piece of coarse, hard-twisted bleached cotton (I often use a well-washed flour sack); cut it as large as you want and hem, except the selvedge edge. Leave 14 threads, draw out 8 alternately through the piece. Then commence the other way, leaving 14, and draw one alternately through the piece. Now take No. 20 spool cotton, commence on the side where only one thread is drawn, make a buttonhole stitch over the 8 threads, take one stitch in the middle of the 14 undrawn threads and so on across the piece, back and forth until done. For pillow shams I sew lace around. Will some one try it and report. Mine are much admired. All starch must be washed out of the goods before using.—MARY E. READ, Council Grove, Morris county, Kan.

Baby Basket.—I have seen no answer to "Dot's" question about a baby basket. Here is one way:

If you cannot afford to buy one made for the purpose, take any roomy strong basket, square or round, about 6 inches deep. First line with thin sheet wadding, basting to the basket. White pique makes a good, durable cover, which can be washed. Cut a piece to fit the bottom, allowing half an inch to turn under; stitch around the edge; next cut a straight piece across the width of the cloth for the sides, taking the measure around the top, and one inch wider than the depth of the basket. Cut a third piece wide enough to cover the rim; trim one edge of this piece with Hamburg edging, white or colored; red is pretty. Make two pockets and stitch on to the side piece so that they will come opposite to each other in the basket. Make a box plait in the bottom edge; trim the upper edges. A trimmed band to hold the puff-box, and a pincushion made to fit the basket, occupy the alternate sides.

First baste on the side piece top and bottom; then the bottom, sewing through the stitching; next put in the cushion sewing it to the basket; this has a cover trimmed around the top. Next sew on the rim piece, the raw edge on the outside holding the wrong side to you; then turn up and let the embroidered edge fall over just below the rim; tack in place. Bows of ribbon in the corners give color and brightness.—ELLA.

Contents.—A puff box with corn-starch or rice powder. A pair of scissors, a piece of waxed sewing silk, twisted three or four double, or very coarse cotton; pins—large and small; a flannel band, torn across the width of the cloth, six or seven inches wide. Do not waste time cat-stitching the edges—it is better with raw edges—a knit shirt, fine or soft; and if you like also one of fine linen cambric, a pinning blanket, a flannel skirt, a plain slip or nightie made from old muslin or very soft new washed and without starch; a square of flannel made into a blanket, a pile of diapers made of old soft linen and pieces of old linen.—MARY.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Handsome Curtain Lace.—Cast on 32 stitches and knit across once plain. 1st row—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 8—t o t—p 2 together—k 1—t o t—p 2 together—k 2. 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 1—t o t—p 2 together—k 18—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2. 3d row—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 3—t o—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 7—t o t—p 2 together—k 5. 4th row—k 5—t o t—p 2 together—k 18—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2. 5th row—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 4—t o—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 6—t o t—p 2 together—k 1—t o t—n—t o t—n. 6th row—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—t o t—p 2 together—k 18—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—p 2 together—k 2. 7th row—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 5—t o—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 5—t o t—p 2 together—k 7. 8th row—k 7—t o t—p 2 together—k 18—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2. 9th row—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 6—t o—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 4—t o t—p 2 together—k 1—t o t—n—t o t—n—t o t—n. 10th row—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—t o t—p 2 together—k 18—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2. 11th row—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 7—t o—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 3—t o t—p 2 together—k 10. 12th row—k 10—t o t—p 2 together—k 18—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2. 13th row—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 8—t o—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 1—t o t—n—t o t—n—t o t—n—t o t—k 1. 14th row—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—t o t—p 2 together—k 18—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2. 15th row—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 9—t o—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 1—t o t—p 2 together—k 16. 16th row—Bind off 12—k 4—t o t—p 2 together—k 18—t o t—p 2 together—k 2—t o t—p 2 together—k 2. Knit of No. 12 cotton. This is several inches wide, and suitable for pillow slips. It makes beautiful insertion by omitting the pointed scallop. I know this to be correct.

T o t means throw thread over twice.
T o means throw thread over once.
T o—n means thread over once, and narrow.—VEIVE.

Correspondence.

SILK CULTURE YEARS AGO.—I am not a subscriber (being one of the "very needy" ones of the earth) but occasionally through the kindness of others I get to read the BLADE, and at such times there are things I would like to write about, and information I would like to have from others. I am, or will be if I live, 52 years old next April 4. When I was 9 years old my father, Anderson Hammett, moved from Allen county, Ky., to Barren county, Ky., on "Jim Page's" farm, as it was called. He and my mother taught for quite awhile at the "Page" school house. Oh how the past comes back to remembrance. Dear old school fellows, I suppose all that are alive are now nearing the other shore, but to-night, and many other times, I am still that little 9-year-old girl, and can see you all, and everything that took place. At this minute I see Tom Dobson and Elmond Nichols frightening the whole school with the report of the runaway negroes being after them.

Well this is a digression I would love to see you all, and hear from you.

My mother got some silk worm eggs. I can't remember where she got them, but I can remember how the eggs looked on the piece of newspaper, and the size and shape of the paper. They were put in a bureau drawer and forgotten, and one warm day we went to the drawer for something and they were hatching. My mother got the quilting frames and put an old sheet in, just as though she was going to make a quilt. Her frames had list tacked on the edges to sew the lining on and holes made to put the pegs through when they were stretched. So we stretched it and swung it up just as we would if quilting, and laid newspapers over so as to catch the litter. In those days our school was kept until the sun was only an hour high, and sometimes almost dark before we started home, and we lived half a mile from the school house. I think we gathered the mulberry leaves as we went home and on Saturdays. We got any kind of wild mulberry, broke off the branches with the leaves on and laid them on lightly, and in a short time the worms were on the branches and we would lift the branches on to a fresh paper in order to shake the litter off the old one.

They were a delightful pastime to me. I did love to see them grow and watch the graceful curve of their head and neck as they made the notches in the leaves larger and larger, and the noise of their little teeth was like the gentle fall of rain on dry leaves. Any one who is afraid to have a worm wind around their finger, and will jump and scream if one touches them, had better not attempt raising them, for they would be sure to kill numbers, besides if they had such a nervous horror of them, they could not, and would not, attend to them rightly.

They generally get as large as a cedar pencil, or larger, and when they get of that size if you let one fall it is apt to burst. When they commenced to spin, we cleaned all the trash away, and my father having been in the mercantile business, we had a great lot of old ledgers about three or four inches wide and cut them in squares. Leave one corner for the top and fold the two lower sides together, and give the bottom a twist. You can soon make hundreds of them and place them among the worms. They go right in and go to spinning, and they look so nice and clean. We had two or three bushels of cocoons, and we had a plank scaffold, same as for drying apples in the sun, and one real hot day we put all the cocoons out in the sun (with the exception of what we saved for eggs). In a few hours they commenced shaking, and oh how they did rattle, and how distressed I was. Well, they ceased after a while, and then we took them in. The poor little grubs had made their own grave, and were dead.

Mother made a good deal of sewing silk. She had black, and white, and green, and blue; sold some. She had a little kettle, and set it on coals of fire, and kept it hot I think, and had soap suds in it, and put the balls, or cocoons in, after taking the rough outside or tow off. We had a little brush-broom and soused the balls up and down in the hot water. We'd first get one ball running, and in a short time they would all be going. The strands would be so fine as hardly to be observed, only by the bobbing up and down of the cocoons.

We reeled the silk on a common cotton or woolen reel, on which we were in the habit of reeling our cotton and woolen yarn as we spun them. We doubled the silk and twisted on a common spinning wheel; plenty of reels, wheels and looms, in the south yet.

I don't know why the industry died out. Several had nice dresses woven which were beautiful and far more durable than any boughten goods I have ever seen. I saw caps, shoulder capes, dresses, and a great many articles of home make, of silk. Some of the slave holders, in Scottsville and elsewhere, were going to clothe their slaves in silk, but the craze soon died away. Mrs Willis Austin and daughter made dresses and sold a great deal of sewing silk. I always write too long. I like what Mrs. C. N. Brown, of State Farm, Ohio, says in the BLADE of September 24. I intend going further South in some direction, and wish to raise bees, poultry and silk-worms, and would like all the information I can get. Will any one tell me where I can get the proper kind of mulberry seed, and how much an ounce will cost, and is there a sure market for the cocoons and eggs? Can I get the address of the person who wrote the letter from Cropville, Tenn., in last week's BLADE?—MRS. MARGARET BAILEY, 414 Wisconsin street, Racine, Wis.

THE BIBLE IN THE C. L. S. C.—Some one has found fault because the leaders of the Chautauqua movement have given the Bible a prominent place in the curriculum. Nothing could be more absurd. Considering the Bible and the place it occupies in the world, the "Chautauqua teachers" could do no less. The Chautauqua course is supposed to give us an outlook on the world; its peoples, its religions, its sciences, its art, its literature. Could it, then, consistently pass the Bible lightly by?

Suppose there were in the world a book as old as the Bible, as famed as the Bible, as wonderful as the Bible. Suppose that book contained as sublime teachings, as beautiful imagery, as grand oratory, as glorious poetry. Suppose it treated of geology, of astronomy, of history. Suppose it contained prophecies that had been most wonderfully fulfilled, and others yet that still remained to be fulfilled. More than all, suppose it told us how we come to be in existence, told us of the great and good Being who ruled over us, told us of the life beyond this life, and how we might secure it. Suppose it to be all this, the most marvelous book in all the world, what should we think of a school like Chautauqua, which ignored it, or paid little deference to it, whether it believed in its teaching or otherwise?

Why every candid person would say this book deserves to be studied before all others. Its religious teachings enters into our hearts more than any others. Its oratory is grander than Demosthenes or Cicero, its policy more beautiful and inspiring than Shakspeare, its prophecies wonderful, its morality more exalted than any other earth has known, its teachings on social etiquette, the foundation of modern social etiquette. Yes, to be truly cultured, we must study this book. We must read it that we may fully understand the meaning of much we meet in other books. We must read it that we may have a knowledge of its characters. We should feel ashamed not to know something of Homer, Socrates, Solon, Budha, Confucius, Alexander, Cæsar, and a host of others. We ought to feel as much ashamed not to know as much about the great personages of the Bible: Jesus Christ, Moses, Abraham, Solomon, David, Paul.

There is nothing in the Chautauqua course that need frighten any, either Christian or infidel. No one is obliged to believe in the Bible any more than in the Koran, but certainly no one can be said to be fully educated who has never studied something of the Bible.

Why is it that the Bible has so many opponents? Because it is like no other book. It condemns us for our sins and the natural human heart does not rejoice in that; still if it were only the words of man this would be overlooked, but the reader feels, whether he admits it or not, that more than man speaks to him from the pages of "the Book." We recognize the voice of authority. We cry "away with the Bible," because we are afraid of the voice as was Adam. If we had not sinned we would welcome it. If any are inclined to doubt the truth of this statement let them prove it wrong by reading the Bible as they would other books, candidly, honestly.

FROM OLD BACH.—If a man slurs at old maids you may be sure he has tried to get one and failed, therefore it is a case of "sour grapes" with him, and he vents his spleen by railing at the whole class. If a woman slurs at old maids, ten chances to one when she married she had to take up with an "old maid's leavings." When women stay single it never is from lack of chances to marry, but because they prefer single blessedness, or feel unable to support a husband, or betrothed dies, or they wish to avoid the risks to life and health that married women undergo.

Who are old maids? They are women who are too particular to marry anybody that comes along; women who won't stoop to wed dishonorable men, drunkards or licentious profligates. In fact they don't have to marry, as most of them have money or a trade or profession, which enables them to steer clear of matrimonial shipwrecks. Many unhappy, worked to death, wives envy old maids their leisure, freedom and independence.

Scores of the most talented and wealthy women throughout the world to-day are unmarried women; women whom any of us would be proud to claim as acquaintances. They are the women who head great enterprises and reforms, who write our grandest poems and best books, who make the world purer, truer and better for having lived in it, and whose influence for good is wide and far-reaching.

Girls, let me give you a little advice. Educate yourselves thoroughly, if possible, and adopt some trade or profession by which you can support yourselves and be independent whatever happens. If you meet a man whom you deem worthy your respect and love and wish to marry, go ahead; if not, stay single, for a modest, sensible old maid is an honor to any community, and always has chances to wed be she old as Methuselah. I'm an old bachelor, and, like old maids, am hard to suit, but when I do marry, preserve me from a forward, flippant girl, who is always trying to "make a mash" on some fellow. My ideal of womanly perfection is a dear, little old maid; one who, although the citadel of her heart has been stormed many times, never succumbed until we met and she acknowledged me her king.—OLD BACH, Decorah, Ia.

Inquiries.

Please give me a recipe through your paper for making a liquid which, when poured on twigs and sprays, will imitate coral.—ERNEST HAYDON, Haydon, Phelps County, Nebraska.

Red sealing wax is generally used for this purpose. Dissolve three sticks in one pint of alcohol, and it will form a good coating. So says "Old Dr. Carlin," in his Recipe book."—ED.

In renewing my subscription to the BLADE last spring, I missed the numbers for April 30 and May 7, 1885. If some member of the HOUSEHOLD will send them to me, I will be glad to pay postage for them.—M. J. WILLAHAN, Smiley, Paulding County, Ohio.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE have the kindness to send through the BLADE a pretty design for a saddle blanket? Also a cure for felons, as I have suffered everything with one. And, too, I would like to procure the autographs of some of the readers of the BLADE. I am endeavoring to procure autographs from all parts of the United States. I would be glad to correspond with the readers.—MYRTLE GREEN, Olin, Iowa.

It would be useless for any one to send autographs to the BLADE to be forwarded, for we cannot undertake to do it. Had the writer of the above signed her real name, she could have received directly those who chose to send them to her.—ED.

I notice quite often in the directions for painting, it says paint the pattern in white first. Would like to ask why?—K. J. T.

I would like to ask the HOUSEHOLD members if any of them can tell of anything to embroider that will not fade, either in silk or worsted.—K. J. T.

There are silks that are said not to fade, and will not if washed carefully. You can get them by writing to any store where a full line of fancy work materials are kept. Most worsteds will retain their color for some time. The great thing is to wash them carefully.—ED.

Will some reader of the BLADE please tell me how to put transfers on glass, wood, etc., so they can be washed without sustaining any injury, and greatly oblige—LOUISA E. DELL.

Is there not a language of precious stones, as well as a language of flowers? If so, will you please state in the BLADE what the opal signifies.—BLADE READER.

There is such a language, and in it the opal signifies "Hope." This does not correspond with the idea entertained that the wearing of an opal brings misfortune, but that is what is given.—ED.

Can some reader of the BLADE give me a good method for stuffing birds; also a pretty pattern for making those pretty fluffy fascinators?—RUMPELSTILTZEN ZENO.

"Dentzie" would like to know what will make heavy black eye-lashes. Her's all came out and never came in again.

Can some one tell me the cause and cure for the raising of very small pure white lumps like jelly into the throat?—O. E. N.

I am very anxious to find directions for knitting rose leaf edging and insertion. I would like some one to send directions either to the BLADE or to me directly, and oblige.—ANN E. DEWOLF, Rapid City, Dakota, Ter.

Will some one please tell me the cause of the rubber cracking on my clothes ringer? The ringer is most new and will soon be ruined. Also where can be obtained new rubbers for the same, the ringer being the improved Universal?—MRS. MARTHA DAVIS.

Will some one please tell me through the BLADE how to make soda crackers; and also how to make egg crackers.—LAURA DUNKLE, Hiawatha, Kansas.

Will M. G. H., in the BLADE of Dec. 31, please write to one in poor health with a small family and see if we can be of any advantage to each other? If so, please write immediately, addressing as below, and oblige "M. A. B.," Box 386, Whitewater, Wis.

I am going to ask for some one to tell me a good cure for ulcerated sore throat.—W. B. C.

Answers to Inquirers.

Will the members of the HOUSEHOLD when they answer inquiries state in the beginning the questions they are replying to? Sometimes they cannot be given for several issues after the inquiries are made, when most of the readers have forgotten to what they refer, and the editor has not time to look the matter up to make it clear. The necessity of taking this care is obvious.—ED.

In answer to the inquiry of "Minnie A.," as to how old an amaryllis must be before it blooms, I would say mine was three years old and then it did not bloom again in two years, but is pretty enough when it does blossom to pay for the trouble of keeping it. It has a blossom stalk about a foot high and five or six flowers on the top and lasts about two weeks. And to "M. S. Murphy" I would say, I think tube roses will not bloom until the bulbs are one inch through and the same bulb will never bloom but once. Plant the small bulbs every year until they do bloom. I had one last year that had a blossom stalk about four feet high, and had over thirty blossoms on it.

Plant in a warm place as early in the spring as possible.

Will send directions to "Farmer's Daughter" for knitting mittens on two needles, if no one else sends it.—CARRIE K., Lyons, O.

W. A. M. has my sympathy. I will send a remedy for chilblains that I discovered from sheer desperation, after suffering untold tortures for years. Burn them out by holding the feet to a hot fire until the pain can be endured no longer. Keep doing this for some time, repeating the operation for two or three nights. It will require some fortitude, but it must be thorough, and in my case has been a permanent cure. I have not been troubled for years, and if there is ever a slight return I try the same remedy. It may leave the feet a little tender, but will not last long, and by the way a splendid remedy for tender or tired feet is alcohol and melted tallow. If you live in a prohibition state you will have to buy your alcohol with camphor in it, (for which we are thankful) but that is good for soreness too.—O. F. H.

We wrote to the BLADE once, and sent a description of our bed spread, (it was a crazy one), and I guess Miss Bouton thought *we* were crazy, for she did not publish it for so long.

On reading the HOUSEHOLD this week we concluded we could stand an examination on the list therein, for we could answer so many of the questions.

Old soldier had better use his burnt lard for soap grease.

We have many back numbers of magazines, but if we did not want them ourselves, 'tis not probable we would have given them house room this long. Perhaps 'tis so with others.

If "Della" is very superstitious, she must hang her horse shoe with the two ends up, so the "witches" cannot come under; if not, the opposite is much prettier.

And if she does not know what to do with her odds and ends of worsted, just send them to us and then come and see what we have done with them.

To make your "horn pretty for parlor or sitting room," take 1½ yards of nice bright ribbon and tie around it, then make a loop and bow of the ends, then hang it on a fancy hook or nail, and I think it will be pretty for any room. We always hang our's in the porch; 'tis handier there when we are ready to call to dinner.

To "A. B. C." I send a recipe for citron cake: 2 cupfuls sugar, ⅜ cupfuls butter, 1 cupful warm water, the whites of 6 eggs, 4 cupfuls flour, and citron as much or little as she likes. Of course the more fruit there is, its requires more baking.—KATIE GREENWAY AND MOTHER HUBBARD, Box 38, More's Hill, Ind.

"Delia" will find the following recipe a sure cure for piles: Get 1 pt. best French brandy, 1 lb. best raisins; divide both into four equal parts. Take one part of raisins put into 1 pt. of water, cook down to ½ pt. Add one part brandy and eat while very hot. Continue with the remaining three parts every evening until all is used. If piles are very severe or of long standing repeat the dose in three weeks. This will cure the worst form of piles.—ANNETTE.

For the child with the muscles of the limb contracted: Put some angle worms in a bottle, hang in the sun or warm place; when it becomes an oil apply with friction. Have known this to give immediate relief.—LIBERAL.

Recipes.

Brown Bread.—I will send you a recipe for brown bread that will "make de eyes stick out of yer hed wid delitesomeness." Five cupfuls, half and half, whole wheat meal and Indian meal; 2 cupfuls sweet milk; ½ cupful molasses; 1½ cupfuls water; salt as you like it, 1 teaspoonful or more. Have the water boiling, the steamer on with the dish greased and hot in it. Stir into the batter 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Pour right into the hot dish, cover up and steam 2 hours at least and bake ½ hour in a slow oven.—M. A. BARBER, Perry Center, Wyoming county, N. Y.

Lemon Marmalade.—To make lemon marmalade slice the lemons very thin, only taking out the seeds; add three pints of cold water to each pound of fruit, after being in pieces; let it stand 24 hours; boil it until tender; pour into an earthen bowl until the following day, weigh it, and to every pound of boiled fruit add 1½ lbs. of lump sugar; boil the whole together until the syrup jellies and the chips are rather transparent.—MARY B.

Dyspepsia.—Tell "Constant Reader" that after 23 years of stomach trouble, two years' use of ½ or ⅜ of a cupful of hot water drank 1 hour before breakfast, as hot as one would like tea or coffee, will do all that is asked, if with it goes thorough mastication of the food. I had liver trouble, too, and I guess they are usually together. If the stomach is very bad use hot water before each meal the same way.—M. A. BARKER.

Cure for Salt Rheum.—½ oz. of origanum; ½ oz. of rosemary; 1 tablespoonful of sulphur; 1 tablespoonful tar, common; 1 teacupful of butter. Melt tar, butter and sulphur together. Be sure the sulphur is melted. When cool add oils and stir until cold. No amount of money could benefit me as much as the above remedy has; also many others.—J. N. ALLEN, Shelton, Neb.

For catarrh in the head and throat, put salt and soft water in a bottle, not too strong of salt. Use warm, pour in your hand or a spoon two or three times and snuff high up the nose so it will run out of the mouth; use two or three times in a day.

For hoarseness swallow the juice of the lemon a little at a time.

Nose Bleeding.—To those who may be troubled with bleeding at the nose, I mean the serious kind, when common remedies fail to check, we have had experience and find tinct. of witch hazel to be a sure remedy.—E. C. T.

Blood Medicine for a Horse.—Tag alder bark, popple bark, equal parts, a good handful of the bark of sassafras and one of sarsaparilla. Boil all together and strain. Give a teacupful in their feed once a day.—NEW SUBSCRIBER.

"Is there no balm in Gilead!
Is there no physican there!"

Thanks to Dr. Pierce, there is a balm in his "Golden Medical Discovery"—a "balm for every wound" to health, from colds, coughs, consumption, bronchitis, and all chronic, blood, lung and liver affections. Of druggists.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

LANARK, ILLS. Ida Ray, Ora Ray, Ernest Ray, Lucy Ray, Alice Ray. LAUREL, MD. Willie O Rounds. CORNING, O. L B Adamson, Stella V Adamson, C E B Adamson, J P C Adamson, Elroy McDonald, Louis Ronviere, Eva Ansel, Emily Berrisford, Annie Starkey, Maggie Herbst, Charlotte E Plant, Cora Roof, Patrick J Fagan, C A Rodgers, John Callaghan, Harry Santee, Shelley Rodgers, Matthew Spence, Annie Spence, Lizzie Morris, Jannie M'Donald, Sadie Holcomb, M Chappelear, Lena Wright, Allie Hatfield, Ella Hatfield, Gertie Santee, Fannie Smith, Allie Smith, Belle Roof, Lucy Clark, Rosa Roof, J M Chappelear, A McPherson, Flo Chappelear, Cora Lamb, Kate Wolfe, C B Wolfe, Ed Wallace, Joe Preest, W M Hamilton, Leota Mosgrove, Laura Clark, F Williams, Anna Drake, Emma Drake, Geo T Drake, L E Thomas, Wm M Storer, Joseph Weaver, Frank Weaver, David Weaver, S Cunningham. FRIENDSHIP, N. Y. Arthur L DuBois, Allie Eldridge, Virgil Pendleton, Abbie R Eldridge, Lizzie Grove, Charley Barker, Willie Stevens, S T Hamilton, Frank Stevens, Alfred Hill, Clayton E Mead, Ulysses Gentry, Willie Sisson, Nettie Wixson, Floy Stevens, Lizzie Stevens. ENFIELD, ILL. Carrie Nation, Mary Harlow, Eddie Harlow, Lizzie Gentry, Rettie Wilson, Una Gentry, Hattie Harlow, Millie Gentry, Ollie Land, Ida Gowdy, Ulysses Gentry, Wm Gentry, Elmer Gentry. STOCKHOLM, N. J. Georgie Bell, Samuel Holly, Richard Cole, Jesse Crane. ST. JOSEPH, MO. Eddie Bryan, Charlie A Bryan. BELMONT, N. Y. Susie E Watson. HANSOMTON, O. Della Battin, Lorin E Battin, Howard Battin.

SPRING CREEK, KAN. Abbie Bingaman, E A Guartney, Addie E Vanfleu, Minnie M Henson, Butler L Jones, Minnie M Fuqua, Jos Lamont Jones, Walter W Jones, Edwin Jones, Frances L Jones. TOPEKA, KAN. Lester S Moore, Edith A Moore, Effie W Moore, Ivan R Moore, Frank C Hopper, D M Houghton, Emma Abbott, Josie L Sexton, Edith B Madison. HUDSON, MO. Ida B Conwell, Dora M Conwell, Geo B Conwell, Will A Conwell, Lizzie T Wilson, Blanche Hall, Eva E Berny, M G Donohue. RANSOMVILLE, N.Y. Jay Curtis, Roy Curtis, Milton Bennett, Ressa McConnell, Glenn McConnell, Mabel M'Cullo'gh, Jessie M'Cullo'gh, Hettie Moore, Ella Riley, Nellie Warren, Bennie Lewis, Nellie Harrington, L Richardson, Nellie Parks, Nina Parks, Linda Clapsaddle, Minnie Conners, Mabel Owen, Bessie Owen, Mattie Warren, Lena Albright, Lizzie Stacy, Geo Stacey, Jas Stacey, Alice Stacey, Eva Jenkins, Lottie Hettey, Arthur Ransom, Ruby Van Keuren, Nora Rogers, C Molyneaux, R Molyneaux, Rosa Warren, Rosa McCormick, Homer Wille, Robt Hagadorn, Charley Taylor, Laura Lewis, Susie Eldridge, Lily Wills, Elton Tryon, Carrie Irish, Lucy Irish, Bert Helms. WILD DUCK, O. E Wickerham. PERRY, KAN. Ora Stabler, Julia Stabler, Burt Stabler, Eva Sterns, Wm Sterns, Ida Simpson, Jenny Booth, Gracey G Booth, Etta Brooks, Lily Barker, Arthur Barker, Ida Barker, Emma Brooks, Nellie Druly, Ida Green, Nellie Davis, J Q Kelso, T P Randall, Jessie Stewart, M E Brooks, Fena F Brooks. MOORE'S VINEYARD, IND. Chas F Ogilvie, Gladys Ogilvie, Belle F Moore, Effie Wisenberg, Effie Ogilvie.

EDWARDSVILLE, ILL. Jas T Fahnestock, W H Fahnestock, L M Fahnestock, Ida Sparks. CANAANVILLE, O. Alice F Flicher, Charlie S Plicher, Bennie L Plicher, Grace W Allard. EDGEWOOD, IA. Edie Robinson, Allie Bond, Clara Russell, Vinet Shepherd, Clara Pattrson, Lottie Steele, Belle Whipple, Laura Whipple, Grace Minkler, Josie Minkler, Lily Lathrop, Eva Bergin, Edna Pollard, Edna Jones, Cora Shepard, Grace Lathrop, Ora Huntington, C Newman, Avy Robinson, Herb't Robinson, Byron Shepard, Willie Steele. BELLE PLAINE, KAN. Wm Powers, Benj Willey, Clarence A Wells, Walter Asher, Ollie Asher, Nina Cuthbert, Clyde Blanpied, Libbie Arnold, Nora Forney, Lewis W Ham, Frank Walker, Billy Ripperton, Guy Haythorn, Jamie C Sloo. AMBOY, MICH. J W Silvernail, Frank Rivers, Chas Rivers, Jennie Rivers, Grace Darlington, Mabel Darlington, Jennie Sibley, Fred Sibley, Nellie Irwin, Alta Treadwell, Belle Green, C Alpaugh, H Lawrence, Fred Hagaman. MARTIN'S FERRY, OHIO. Jennie McCarty, Jessica Sheets, Jessie Charlton, Eloise Long, Mamie Zink, Mary Brown, Minnie Johnston, Stella Gossette, Wilbur Holtz, Malcolm Howell, Jennie Lytle. EVANSVILLE, IND. Jessie Brown. BURLINGTON, KAN. Ora Cook. ROCKVILLE, KAN. C Shoemaker, B Shoemaker, Louie L Long, L Shoemaker, R Shoemaker, G Shoemaker, V Shoemaker, Ed S Shoemaker, Dora Priser, Julia Rhea, Alice Wilson, Eva Rhea, Olie Rhea, Jas F Moore, Geo W Moore, DeHoris Pollard, Melvin Stokes, Fred Stewart, Josie White, Ira Wilson, John B Pickrel. OREGON, MO. David Allen, Mamie Allen.

Names this week, 300. Total, 4,103.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

The good work goes on—so well that it is impossible to publish the names in our columns as rapidly as they roll in upon us. The boys and girls must not be discouraged if they do not see them for some time after they are sent. They are all filed in order, and will appear as fast as possible. We are weeks behind now, but every one that reaches us will appear in its turn, and the signer will receive the BLADE containing it providing his postoffice address has been given.

The fact that there are so many boys and girls who feel the necessity of temperance, and are willing and even eager to throw their influence in its favor speaks well for the future. Each one may not only make a useful, honorable citizen, but help those around to live good lives also. Keep the ball rolling then, and get all the signers you can. Could you see some of the pathetic letters received now and then with names, you would feel that all that you can do to help the cause is too little. Yet every one of you may do much.

YOU NEVER SAW THE LIKE BY DAY.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

All night long and every night,
When my mamma puts out the light,
I see the people marching by,
As plain as day, before my eye.

Armies and emperors and kings,
All carrying different kinds of things,
And marching in so grand a way,
You never saw the like by day.

So fine a show was never seen,
At the great circus on the green;
For every kind of beast and man
Is marching in that caravan.

At first they move a little slow,
But still the faster on they go,
And still beside them close I keep
Until we reach the town of Sleep.

MR. THOMPSON AND THE HORNETS.

BY ALLAN FORMAN.

Mr. Thompson lay in the shade of the hedge, half leaning against the stump of a tree, and gazing up through the branches in a listless way.

"I wonder," he was thinking—"I wonder if those insects humming around are bees, or hornets, or just plain bugs. I wonder—won—ner—won-n-n—" and his murmurs became more and more indistinct, until they ran into a regular hum, as he breathed almost like the hum of the "bugs" he was wondering about. Suddenly he roused himself, and exclaimed, "Shoo!" making a vigorous lash at a hornet which was buzzing close to his head. "Go 'way!" he exclaimed, waving his hat, to the imminent peril of the numerous specimens which he had stuck on it—"go 'way! I don't want you."

"I though you wondered what we are, so I came to tell you. That's no way to receive company, anyhow," buzzed the hornet angrily, flying nearer and nearer to Mr. Thompson's head.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Thompson, hastily, for he had no desire to offend the warm-tempered little insect. "But I did not know you were calling on me. I thought you were just buzzing around, as it were, and that you might bump against me."

"And hurt yourself," said the hornet sarcastically.

"Hem—hem—a-a-h! that is—is—is-s-s," said Mr. Thompson, stammering in his efforts to invent a reasonable excuse—"that is—is-s-s-s—" he kept on murmuring, until the hornet suddenly interrupted him with, "There, now, I'm sure you look ever so much better than you did, and as for your voice, there can be no comparison."

Mr. Thompson was a little puzzled, and put up his hand to scratch his head. Something seemed to be wrong; he could not make out exactly what until he happened to glance at himself in the polished tin specimen box at his side. Sure enough he was a full grown hornet—rather a large hornet, but not noticeably so.

"Now, how much better you look!" said the hornet complacently looking at poor Mr. Thompson; "how much more graceful! Why, you should really be proud of yourself. I can't see how you men can be contented with your great clumsy bodies, which it is impossible to fly with."

"What were you doing before you came here?" inquired Mr. Thompson, who had no idea of getting into any discussion of the relative advantages of being a man or an insect with so quick-tempered an adversary as his new friend.

"I was gathering building material," replied the hornet. "Now there is another place where we get ahead of you stupid men. You people— Well, if you didn't, some other men did. You people made a great fuss about having invented paper houses and water proof paper. We have lived in paper houses made of water-proof paper which is made from genuine wood pulp. So you see the idea of wood pulp for paper is an old one with us."

"Is it so?" said Mr. Thompson, becoming interested. "How do you manage it?"

"Come along and I will show you," said the hornet, good naturedly, leading the way toward a neighboring fence. The hornet perched on the top rail for a moment, just long enough to tear off a minute sliver with his strong mandibles, and flew off, chewing it to a pulp. Mr. Thompson followed to where, not far away, a large nest hung suspended from the lower branch of a tree. It was shaped just like a big pear, with the small end down. At the very point of the lower end was the entrance to the nest, a round hole about an inch in diameter. The hornet flew directly in here, and Mr Thompson followed. The walls of the nest, were made of successive layers of wood-pulp paper, which were about an inch and a half in thickness. In the interior hung three layers of comb shaped just like a honey bee's comb, but made of paper instead of wax. One remarkable thing which Mr. Thompson noticed was that these combs were not attached to the sides anywhere, but hung suspended from the middle of the roof. Hurrying all around were a number of hornets, which seemed to be engaged in putting the finishing touches upon the lowest comb.

"How many members are there in your family?" asked Mr. Thompson of his guide.

"About three hundred," was the reply. "We rarely have more than that, nor less than two hundred, in a nest."

"I disturbed a nest once with more than a million in it," said Mr. Thompson, with much feeling.

"Oh, no; you only thought so," responded the hornet, good-naturedly. "We are pretty lively when we mean business."

"What do you live on?" inquired Mr. Thompson, after looking around for some moments. "I don't see any honey."

"Oh, we don't eat honey; we live on spiders and flies and fruit; principally fruit—sweet pears and berries," answered the hornet.

"Well, what do you put in those comb-cells?" inquired Mr. Thompson.

"Our children," responded the hornet, with an air of pride.

"What!" exclaimed Mr. Thompson. "Are those ugly white worms your children?"

"Ugly white worms!—ugly white worms!" shouted the hornet, pale with anger. "I'll teach you—"

Mr. Thompson waited to hear no more, but beat a hasty retreat, diving headlong out of the nest. He suddenly found himself lying on the ground under the tree, and the hornets coming out of the neighboring nest as fast as they could follow one another. "Just like a stream of molasses out of a jug," as Mr. Thompson said, when telling me about it afterward. The poor man sprang to his feet and ran as fast as his long legs could carry him, with the hornets after him in a solid stream. Fortunately only one or two caught him, but they left their marks on his face and neck, which were to him sufficient proof that he had not dreamed his adventure.

"For," as he very justly remarked, "a dream don't swell a man's head like this," and he pointed dolefully to a number of painful-looking swellings which had been caused by the stings of the indignant hornets.—*Harper's Young People.*

GRETCHEN'S REASON.

BY GEORGE KLIGGLE.

"Gretchen! Gretchen!" called a shrill voice, and a spare little figure darted down the stairs.

"What were you at just now?" questioned the quick tongue of the little mother; "the pastry might have burned as black as night, and the cream? An hour ago it should have been in the churn. What were you doing?"

"Looking through the air," replied the voice, half timidly, and Gretchen would have crept through the doorway, but the mother stood in the way.

Now the latter clapped her plump little hands on her hips as she stood, and Gretchen would have crept up and kissed them had she dared, but she did not.

"Looking through the air?" repeated the shrill voice, a key lower; "and what was there in the air to be looked at?"

"Light," replied Gretchen, but she did not tell why she was looking at the light.

The mother bent forward a little as if to think and to hear; but why should this idle bit of a thing deal her such answers, with the pastry to be rolled, and jaggered, and browned, and the cream to be beaten and battered? A sharp blow across the ears sent Gretchen back a foot or two against the wall. But now a pot was blubbering over on the stove.

Gretchen was sure her mother was right, for why, indeed, should she have forgotten everything below stairs, and been standing with her hands folded upon her breast, wondering if the light falling over the roof of Grimston Corners was the light from Heaven, and if it could be the wings of angels so far away, so bright; and if God could be letting the light of Heaven fall deeper and brighter because it was the day of thanks.

But now there was no more time to lose. The cream was in the churn and Gretchen was quickly beside it, turning the crank with the will of one who, having done wrong, was determined to make amends.

"I wish she could be more like her sister; like the good thrifty Ulrica," sighed the mother; "but she is silent and sullen, and ——" but the mother stopped; she was looking toward Gretchen. "Why do you turn so fast? Do you wish to spoil the cream? Out upon you! What did you see in the light upstairs that set you off like this?"

"Maybe the angel's wings," replied Gretchen, half timidly; "but I do not know."

"What?" demanded the mother, thinking she had not heard quite aright.

"Maybe the light from the true Heaven," said Gretchen, scarcely knowing if she should tell or not; "it looked so bright, and it is the Day of Thanks."

"And what have such as we to do with the Day of Thanks?" demanded the little mother, determined to be pleased with nothing, now that she had turned her face against the tide.

"I only waited to say thanks, and afterward I forgot by looking at the light."

This was too much, indeed, especially as the churn had half stopped, because just then Gretchen was scarcely thinking at all about the churn. Who, of all Grimston Corners, could have had less to do with giving thanks than Gretchen? Had the child turned deceptive as well as sullen and idle? A second time the mother would have dealt the ears a blow, but this time something in Gretchen's steadfast, unflinching gaze stopped the hand before it had executed its intention.

"What did you say thanks for?" demanded the mother; "what are you that you should say such words? and if you did the good Lord would know it was only a mockery."

Gretchen forgot the cream. She leaned against the churn with her two hands in her lap. Is it any wonder the mother was troubled? Here she was, a poor woman, just able to keep hunger from the door by quick wits and restless hands, and to have a batch of butter ruined in the churn because of an idle, dreaming child was too much. How the mother's foot stamped on the stone floor—both because of the cream and because she received no answer.

But Gretchen could scarcely think, such a whirl were her wits in, and beside, what would her mother say if she did give the answer? and then, she never before had told about her prayers or her thanksgivings, and here she was face to face with a great dilemma, and, beside, the mother had said it was mockery in the sight of her Lord.

Perhaps the mother did see, for once, that Gretchen was silent, not from sullenness, that the wavering, troubled looks in her wide, red eyes were not from wickedness—Gretchen had been from her home two years or more; perhaps there might come a time when the mother would understand her better—she waited, and Gretchen stumbled at last upon some words.

"I thanked Him for everything I could think of; about the beans and the barley, and the sweet white calf; and the cabbages, too; and for the wood Davie hauled to us, and the heifer's getting well; that everybody says I am getting stronger and bigger for work; and then for the light, it was so bright, and if I had not forgot it I never would have stood there."

"And you said prayers over such things as these?" exclaimed the shocked mother.

"They are things God has given us," said Gretchen, all uncertainty.

The mother for once was silent, though her face, her attitude, all about her seemed to say, "Has it indeed come to this?"

So Gretchen seemed forced to speak on.

"You know if He gives the things it must be quite right to mention them to Him, and there are such dozens of things every day; and I felt so happy being sure He must be listening, when so many everywhere were thanking and praying; but He knows it was not a mockery. He must know, for the reason that He can see into my heart."

Then the little mother laid her hand on Gretchen's head, and stooped down quickly and kissed her, and if Gretchen cried over the handle of the churn, it was not so much because she was sad, as because she had something new to think for.—*Christian at Work.*

LOST, STOLEN OR STRAYED.

Lost, stolen or strayed, grandpa's spectacles," shouted Harold.

"I'll find them," said Teddy; "I'll creep all over the floor and look carefully for them. When did you have them last, grandpa?"

"Only a little while ago," replied grandpa. "I thought I put them on the table, but they are not there now." No; they were not on the table, nor on the mantel piece, nor on the floor—where could they have gone to?

"They have found a safe hiding-place this time," said Harold. "Why Rosy, what is the matter? What are you laughing at?"

"Look! look!" cried Rosy. "Grandpa's got his spectacles on all the time."

"So he has," said Teddy; "there they are, grandpa, right on your head; if we had only looked up instead of down, we should have seen them at once."—*Auntie.*

The Sunday School.

The Handwriting on the Wall.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, FEB. 14, 1886.

Golden Text—Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting.—Daniel 5: 27.

LESSON TEXT.

Daniel 5: 1-12, 25-28.

1. Belshazzar the king made a great feast to a thousand of his lords, and drank wine before the thousand.
2. Belshazzar, while he tasted the wine, commanded to bring the golden and silver vessels which his father Nebuchadnezzar had taken out of the temple which was in Jerusalem; that the king, and his princes, his wives and his concubines, might drink therein.
3. Then they brought the golden vessels that were taken out of the temple of the house of God which was at Jerusalem; and the king and his princes, his wives and his concubines, drank in them.
4. They drank wine and praised the gods of gold and of silver, of brass, of iron, of wood and of stone.
5. In the same hour came forth fingers of a man's hand, and wrote over against the candlestick upon the plaster of the wall of the king's palace; and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote.
6. Then the king's countenance was changed, and his thoughts troubled him, so that the joints of his loins were loosed, and his knees smote one against another.
7. The king cried aloud to bring in the astrologers, the Chaldeans, and the soothsayers. And the king spake, and said to the wise men of Babylon, Whosoever shall read this writing, and shew me the interpretation thereof, shall be clothed with scarlet, and have a chain of gold about his neck, and shall be the third ruler in the kingdom.
8. Then came in all the king's wise men: but they could not read the writing, nor make known to the king the interpretation thereof.
9. Then was king Belshazzar greatly troubled, and his countenance was changed in him, and his lords were astonied.
10. Now the queen, by reason of the words of the king and his lords, came into the banquet house, and the queen spake and said, O king, live forever; let not thy thoughts trouble thee, nor let thy countenance be changed.
11. There is a man in thy kingdom, in whom is the spirit of the holy gods; and in the days of thy father light and understanding and wisdom, like the wisdom of the gods, was found in him; whom the king Nebuchadnezzar thy father, the king, I say, thy father, made master of the magicians, astrologers, Chaldeans and soothsayers;
12. Forasmuch as an excellent spirit, and knowledge, and understanding, interpreting of dreams, and shewing of hard sentences, and dissolving of doubts, were found in the same Daniel, whom the king named Belteshazzar; now let Daniel be called, and he will shew the interpretation.

* * * * *

25. And this is the writing that was written, MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN.
26. This is the interpretation of the thing: MENE; God hath numbered thy kingdom, and finished it.
27. TEKEL; Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting.
28. PERES; Thy kingdom is divided, and given to the Medes and Persians.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The king drank wine (v. 1.) This lesson shows the beginning of the end of the great kingdom of Babylon. It starts out with the statement that the king drank wine. It does not say, nor does it intimate, that the king's drinking of wine, was itself a crime, or that it was a cause of ruin. It simply records the fact of his wine-drinking. But it is certainly fair to ask the question, Is wine-drinking a habit which might be looked for in a godless man, a careless, pleasure-seeking man, who was on the road to ruin? and again: Does it seem strange that such a man as Belshazzar did drink wine, while such a man as Daniel did not? Now does it?

Belshazzar, while he tasted the wine, commanded to bring the vessels of the temple which was in Jerusalem; that the king and his lords, his wives and his concubines, might drink therein (v. 2.) Here was a crime. Here was defiant sacrilege. It was a crime; and this crime was a result of wine-drinking. Oh, no! It simply mentions the fact that this crime was committed while the wine-tasting was going on, but, more wine-tasting was going on. So, again, is it very singular that these two things happened together—wine-drinking and crime? Now is it? Does it seem strange that in those days [illegible] Daniel was a total abstainer; and while he was letting wine alone he kept himself from crime? And that the rash and foolish Belshazzar was a wine-taster, and while he tasted the wine he became defiant and a sacrilegious criminal? Would such a coincidence even seem a strange thing in our day?

They drank wine, and praised the gods of gold, and of silver, of brass, of iron, of wood, and of stone (v. 4). There it is again! That wine-drinking is thrust in, all the way along this narrative; as if the lesson had been written out, or "glossed," by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, or some such "fanatical" organization. And every time the wine-drinking is mentioned here, it is in unpleasant connection with sin and folly. What is the reason of this? Possibly some will think that it is to show the harmlessness of moderate drinking. If that is the [illegible] story as a plea for moderate drinking?

In the same hour came forth the fingers of a man's hand, and wrote upon the plaster of the wall: and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote (v. 5). God gives to men forewarnings of their coming judgment. Not in full disclosure, but in partial suggestion, he writes before their eyes that which demands their attention, and which they cannot but face. No man can go on in conscious sin without having such warnings, in the examples of others, in the lessons of providence, in visions of the night, or in the declarations of the Bible—as show to him that a partly seen hand is writing up his record. Only part of that hand is now seen by him; but there is more than enough for his comfort.

Then the king's countenance was changed; and his knees smote one against another (v. 6). It is one thing to defy God, under the quickening influence of wine; and quite another thing to face God, when God calls a man to account for his profane doing. Wine may stir up a man's courage; but wine is a poor support for a man's courage when he is brought to the test. Belshazzar's experience gives little encouragement to wine-drinkers, or [illegible] reverence [illegible] a man in the hour of danger.

The king said whosoever shall read this writing, ... shall be the third ruler in the kingdom (v. 7.) Men are curious to know their doom, even though their fears are for the worst. Nothing is, in fact, worse than suspense to the soul that is aroused to a sense of danger. When once it is understood that God is speaking of the future of an individual sinner, that sinner wants to know his fate. He is willing, now as in the days of Belshazzar, to pay well for everyone who has a message from God for another to bear [illegible]. When the sinner's attention to his own peril is fairly secured the truth may be declared without reserve.

Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting (v. 27). Every man is in the balances all the time. His words, and his actions, and his thoughts, are accurately weighed hour by hour. And the record of his true weight is being compared with the record of his claims. It is useless for us to pretend that his weight is greater than it really is. The register of the scale-beam tells the truth, whether he likes it or not. One may profess to be very faithful as a son, a brother, a husband, a father, a friend, a teacher, a pastor, a citizen, a neighbor, an employer, or an employee. His professions are tested in the balances, in which God insists that he shall weigh continually. Is he found wanting? It will be made known. [illegible] value, he will be found wanting.

The kingdom is divided, and given to the Medes and Persians (v. 28). [illegible] the sinner [illegible] sions at the [illegible] with them. [illegible] clare that [illegible] cessor, shall [illegible] behind him; but unless his will accords with God's will it amounts to but little. A great many fortunes, which have been gathered carefully to descend to a favorite son, have been divided at the rich man's death, and given to the lawyers, or to unlooked for claimants. When God bids power to remain intact, a fortune is to be preserved; or influence to continue unbroken, there is no power to prevent it [illegible] from any cause the fortune must be broken, it must yield [illegible] for it to remain intact.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

PURE
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE
Prepared by a physician with special regard to health. No Ammonia, Lime or Alum.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO. (Sold only in Cans.) ST. LOUIS.

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS
Most Perfect Made.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

RIDGE'S FOOD
for Infants and Invalids

A Question of Quantity.

A Cold Day for Him to Leave.

Musical Culture in Boston.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
In Constipation.

Inferential.

The Business of Dakota.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.

Struck Something Soft.

RED STAR TRADE MARK COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.
SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FANCY WORK AND Stamping Material SENT BY MAIL AT Wholesale Prices.
Why can I sell so cheap? Because T. E. PARKER IMPORTER in wholesale quantities.
Stamping Patterns at Wholesale. Prices of Patterns Reduced.
NEW 1886 CATALOGUE, 25 Cts.
Books on Fancy Work.
T. E. PARKER, Lynn, Mass.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

MILK WITH BAD SMELL.—What is the cause of milk having a bad smell?—R. M. H., Emporium, (no state.) [The food which cows feed upon sometimes imparts its peculiar taint. The peculiar flavor of turnips, cabbage or onions used as food, passing to the milk, is of so common an occurrence to those in the habit of handling cows for large dairies that it is recognized as a fact. The taint of some kinds of weeds passes into the milk and gives it a bad odor. It is also an undisputed fact that cows breathing air polluted by dead animals have tainted milk. Feverishness in cows will also produce tainted milk.—ED.]

P., Highland, Ill., asks four questions. The first is relative to a mare with foal. In this case there is nothing unnatural. Frequently the change of temper is quite marked. Give half an ounce of saltpetre in her drinking water once a week for about four weeks. The other questions asked are: What will cure a yearling colt of worms—white worms that occasionally appear at the anus? He has a weak, dry cough also. My daughter's canary has been shedding its feathers quite freely for a week or so. What can I do for it, or is it common for canaries to shed in the winter? What is good for mange in pigs? [There are two kinds of worms that reside in colts and horses. The first is the round worm which dwells in the intestines proper, and the other the thread worm, which lives almost exclusively in the rectum. From what you say, the latter are annoying your colt. To rid your colt of them give a purgative dose, after which use this injection: Oil of turpentine, one drachm; linseed oil, one pint. Use every morning for a week. It is not the correct thing for canaries to moult in the winter. Give it a liberal quantity of boiled egg for a few days, and sweeten the cage with a wash of carbolic acid, in the proportion of a teaspoonful to a pint of water. To cure mange in pigs, soap the animals with soft soap. After this has been on an hour or so, wash it off with warm water. After they are thoroughly dry, rub them with this ointment, well rubbed in: Flowers of sulphur, four ounces; oil of turpentine, one ounce; lard, eight ounces. Mix well.—ED.]

BONE SPAVIN.—Please answer through your paper for my benefit, whether bone spavin on a horse can be cured, and how?—A. S. GIBSON. [They are removable in young horses, leaving a certain stiffness, but incurable in those past their prime. To treat—First apply hot water fomentations. Then give a purgative, followed by small repeated doses of aconite (20 drops of the tincture of the root three or four times a day), low diet, and keeping the animal quiet. Next rub with this stimulating preparation: Mercurial ointment, 4 ozs.; powdered cartharides, ½ oz.; oil of rosemary, 2 drachms.

C. W. Farrabee, Tin, M.: It was an error in proof reading. It should have read "common mass." This means that it may be mixed in linseed meal or anything that will give it a proper constituency.

FISH COMMISSIONERS.—Will you please publish the address of the fish commissioner of Iowa and oblige a reader.—W. S. A., Cromwell, Ia. [B. F. Shaw, Anamosa; A. A. Mosher, Spirit Lake. ED.]

WHO KNOWS?—I wish some information from some of the many readers of the BLADE Farm. I have a young cow 5 years old, in good condition, that eats well of good clean hay and a little corn once a day, drinks good clean water from a well. Now before the cold weather came on the butter would come nice and yellow, but after standing a few days it would commence to turn white, emit a strong odor and gradually become as white as lard. And as soon as the weather becomes cold the cream is bitter and it is impossible to churn butter from the cream; it just turns to froth and no butter appears. This is the second season of the difficulty. Can some one explain the cause and give a remedy?—E. CHAPMAN, Benton Centre, N. Y.

HONEY LOCUSTS—WHO CAN TELL?—I would like to know how to get a start in honey locust trees? There are none in this country, and I know nothing about them. I would like to raise them on a timber culture claim.—B. C. KNIFF, Greenhorne, Colorado.

SILK CULTURE.—A subscriber asks about Japonica mulberry cuttings, wishing to engage in silk culture. Such things must be advertised for. It is a plain advertisement, and cannot be inserted here.—ED.]

CHICKENS DROOP AND DIE.—Please tell me what to do for my chickens. They droop around for two or three days and die. I suppose it is the cholera. They are fat when they die. They have a warm house.—G. W. LOWRY, Napoleon, O. [First give each drooping fowl a teaspoonful of warm castor oil. Afterward give each a pill composed of equal parts of ginger, cayenne pepper and asafoetida. This may be moistened with glycerine. Disinfect your coop with white wash in which there are two tablespoonfuls of carbolic acid to a gallon of lime. Sick fowls must be at once removed from the others. Perhaps you feed your fowls too highly. Be sure to give Douglas's mixture.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

GARDEN VEGETABLES.—I saw in the BLADE of Jan. 14 a communication from L. H., Gainesville, Ark., asking what garden vegetables were the best to plant for market. I think onions, tomatoes, sweet potatoes and sugar corn would be the most profitable. That is what I am growing. I am also growing small fruits extensively, raspberries, blackberries, peaches and pears. I would like to correspond with L. H., and I will give him my experience gratis.—CLEVELAND THAYER, East Newmarket, Md.

CATTLE BLINDNESS.—I noticed in the BLADE of Jan. 14, 1886, an article asking for a remedy to relieve cattle of blindness, and it spoke of Mr. Lowden's prescription as a little severe, and could be considered dangerous to apply glass for a remedy unless great care was taken in its preparation. I have had some experience in such cases in my own stock, and I have found that tobacco juice put into the eye repeatedly has relieved and cured the animal, and that granulated sugar has proved almost a sure remedy, when applied in the way that Mr. Lowden applies the glass—blown in from a quill.—ALBION P. AYER, Windham, Me.

SUGAR CANE.—Seeing that so much has been written and said about cane growing, as an old reader of the BLADE, I ask the liberty of saying a few words to its many readers. The farmers of this section are just finding out that it pays to raise their own sweetening, and that the Early Amber is the best variety for that purpose. It makes a syrup equal in looks and taste to the finest sugar drip, and has the advantage of known purity. It finds ready sale in the market at 75 cents per gallon, while common sorghum is a drug at 40. It also matures very early, need not be planted so early, and has time to get out of the way of the early fall frosts. If any of the readers of the BLADE wish to give it a trial and will send stamps to pay postage, remembering postage is one cent an ounce, I will send them seed warranted fresh.—JOHN WILSON, Tennessee.

VARIOUS QUESTIONS ANSWERED.—In the BLADE, Jan. 14, I see Answers to Inquiries. I think if Mr. J. N. Goodenough and others would examine their cattle's eyes they would find chaff in them. If examined before the scum gets over, it can be seen. My remedy is to blow burnt alum in the eye, using a quill or a hollow tube. The alum will not injure the eye. To kill lice on hogs: Pour plentifully of petroleum or kerosene oil along their backs, around ears, etc. No danger of taking the hair off a hog. Good for cattle, if mixed with hog's lard, to prevent the hair from coming out. For lice on horses and mules: Make a strong tea of sassafras roots and saturate them all over with it. Hollow horn: Take half pint vinegar, tablespoonful salt, tablespoonful pepper. Mix. Warm to blood heat; put one-half in each ear. Scratches, or Grease: Blue vitriol, borax, sugar of lead, spirits turpentine, pine tar, lard, equal amounts; camphor gum, one-half the amount. Apply as often as needed, at night preferred. Salve for obstinate ulcers, teter, etc.: Sheep's tallow, (lard will do), sauer dock roots, (bitter dock will do), but the sauer dock is the best, fried to a crisp and strained.—D. S. LAMSON, Callensburg, Pa.

Hollow Horn.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I notice in the WEEKLY BLADE of January 7 cure for hollow horn in cattle by Riley Bratton, Oregon. I too have had considerable to do with the diseases of cattle for over 40 years. I do not know the cause of hollow horn, but wish to give to the readers of the BLADE the symptoms and treatment.

When we find an animal refusing to eat, head hanging low and sometimes shaking, eyes dull, and the bush on tail twisted hard like a rope, and upon examining the bone in end of tail we find a space of from one-fourth to three-fourths of an inch, with out-bone usually about 1½ inches from end of tail, we pronounce it a case of hollow horn. If in first stage of disease, all that is necessary is to untwist the bush, and with a sharp knife split the end of the tail, commencing at the end and split up until the blood starts freely. Care should be taken and not let it bleed too much. One-fourth of a teacupful is plenty. In the more advanced stage it is necessary to bore a gimlet hole on under side of horn about one-third the distance from head to end of horn. We sometimes find the horn full of matter and at other times pressure of air. The horn will remain hollow or in other words there will be a hollow between the core or pith and the shell, forever after. The horn that is the coldest is the one one to give vent. I think but once in my life I found it necessary to bore both horns. I used to fill the horn with vinegar and black pepper, but I have found in later years that it is much better to apply coal oil on the top of the head between and just back of the horns, the last remedy often saves the trouble of boring the horns, it is also equally important to give the animal good care and comfortable quarters. I never have lost a creature with the hollow horn in my life and I have treated a great many.—J. D. MORSE, Martinsburg, Mo.

Cultivation of Garden Vegetables, Etc.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The following will be of interest to farmers and gardeners. Cut it out, and paste it in your scrap book for future use:

ARTICHOKE CULTURE.

Sow in seed beds early in spring, in drills twelve inches apart. Prepare permanent beds by trenching or very deep spading and thorough enriching with well decomposed manure, a heavy dressing of leached ashes, and two quarts of salt to each three square rods. When the plants are six inches high transplant into beds, setting them about two by three feet apart. Keep well cultivated, and remove the heads for use, and cut the stalk to the ground before the scales begin to open, because if the flowers expand it weakens the plant. In the fall cover with manure, which should be spaded in the next spring, taking care not to injure the crowns of the plant. The crop is the largest and best the second year, after which the bed should be renewed by seed or suckers.

ASPARAGUS.

A most valuable vegetable, not only because of its healthfulness, but from its being one of the first to come to our tables in the spring. Every garden should contain a bed, but many people are deterred from making one because of the idea that it is very difficult and requires great skill and much labor to prepare and maintain it; yet I think there is scarcely a vegetable that can be produced for a term of years so cheaply and easily as this, and any one following the directions given below will be almost certain of success:

Culture.—If you wish to raise your own plants prepare a light, rich spot as early as possible in the spring. Soak the seed twenty-four hours in warm water and sow in drills 1 foot apart. When the plants are well up, thin to 3 or 4 inches in the row and give frequent and thorough cultivation during the summer. The second season prepare a permanent bed by deep spading or trenching, working in a good quantity of well rotted manure. Dig trenches 4 feet apart and 12 to 16 inches deep, and spade in at least 4 inches of well rotted manure in the bottom. Set the plants in the trench 18 inches apart, covering them with about 2 inches of fine soil. After the plants are up gradually fill up the trenches, and give frequent and thorough cultivation. The second season, early in the spring, spade in a heavy dressing of manure and about two quarts of salt to the square rod. Cultivate well, and in the fall cut and burn the tops. The next season it may be cut for the table 2 or 3 times, taking care to cut *all* as fast as it appears. After the final cutting spade in a liberal dressing of fine manure and sow one quart of salt to the square rod. The next season and ever after that the bed should give a full crop, but should be annually salted after the last cutting, and well cultivated through the remainder of the year.

BEANS—DWARF.

Under this name are classed all the low-growing sorts, called in different catalogues bush, snap, string or dwarf beans.

Culture.—They are so extremely sensitive of frost and cold, that it is useless to plant them before the middle of spring, when the ground has become warm and light. Hoe often to stir the ground, but only when dry, because earth scattered on the leaves when they are wet with dew or rain will cause them to rust, and greatly injure the crop. Plant three to five seeds in hills two and a half to three feet apart, or six seeds to the foot in drills the same distance.

BEANS—POLE, OR RUNNING.

Culture.—These, even more than the bush beans, require a warm, mellow soil, and should not be planted until settled, warm weather. They all need to be supported, which is usually done by poles some eight or ten feet high, set in the center of each hill, at the time of planting. I prefer to use poles four to six feet high, set at an angle of about 22 degrees from the perpendicular, and their tops connected by a rope or inch-square strips. The vines will run along these, producing pods earlier and allowing them to hang free from the leaves, and thus be of better shape and more easily seen. Form hills three and a half feet apart by forking in a shovelful of fine manure; set the poles, and plant six to eight beans, and after the leaves commence to run, thin to four plants to the hill. If any fail to cling to the poles, note the direction in which the others go around the pole (they all go in one direction, and will go in no other), and start these around the same way, fastening the end in a notch cut in the pole.

BEET.

Culture—All the varieties succeed best on a deep, rich, sandy loam, and require to be thinned when small, and kept free from weeds. For early beets, sow as soon as the ground will admit in drills fourteen inches apart, and thin to six inches in the row. For winter, sow about the middle of spring. Soak the seed 24 hours in lukewarm water before planting, and sow in freshly prepared ground.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

How to Get Tomatoes Early.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I wonder if any of the BLADE readers know how to get tomatoes early. I have a plan by which I am very successful in getting the lead of my neighbors by about two weeks. First of all, I select my seed especially for this purpose each season. That makes some difference. About the middle of February in this latitude (40°), take a box about six inches deep and of any desired size (a small hot bed is better) fill with soil and sow the seeds thinly, so as to let the plants have plenty of room to grow stocky—one to each square inch is abundance—the thinner the better. Keep the box in the light and at just a comfortable temperature. Turn the box around each day to keep plants straight. Avoid sudden changes of temperature. When plants have attained a height of about 3 in. there should be provided castaway tin cans (quart size) with top, bottom and side unsoldered. Bring them together again, lapping an inch, and secure by a loop of broom wire, or even strong cord will do. These bottomless cans should be set closely in a box 6 in. deep and large enough to hold required number. Fill with rico soil and set one plant in each. Sink the plant to within ½ in. of lowest leaf. Let grow until 6 in. high, when the cans should be separated until you have only 4 to the square foot. Don't let them grow too fast. When weather will do to set in open ground, carry cans and all to garden.

A tolerably profuse watering before lifting cans will keep the dirt from falling away from the roots. Make holes the depth of the cans, and by cutting the string or wire with a pair of nippers, the can may be removed without injury to the plants, and be saved for another year. Fill the hole with fresh, mellow soil and hill up slightly. This will save one hoeing. Several weeks may be gained by starting plants in this way. Try this plan, and beat your neighbors by two weeks. The above manner is intended for the home garden. I grow annually about 3,000 plants in this way for my market garden only I use green house, hot-beds and cold-frames. I sold about $200 worth of tomatoes off an acre, last year, before they came down to $1 per bushel. I think I have saved a little more stock seed than I need (I use the Acme variety) and if any one wishes some and will send a stamp to pay postage, I will send a small packet to each one until my supply runs out.—FAYETTE JOHNSON, Reynoldsburg, O.

How to Raise Onions.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

My answer "How to raise onions," published in the BLADE of December 31, 1885, has called out inquiries which I offer to answer through the BLADE, as I think it of much interest to gardeners.

I planted my onions late in November and very few had come up when the late cold wave passed over us, which sunk the mercury to 11° below zero, and in some places in the neighborhood to 16°. The cold being so much more severe than is common in this country, I had some fears for my crop as they were but slightly covered with snow; but on examination I found those that had come up were unhurt by the freeze, and onions that were partially covered, and from that to an inch in depth had taken root, and were uninjured.—E. S. HULIN, Irwin, Iowa.

The Illinois Supreme court declared null Isaac Fareman's bequest of $75,000 to the American Bible and Methodist publication societies. Fareman went crazy on religion. His daughter, Mrs. Price, of St. Louis, wife of an expressman, gets the money.

CONGRESSIONAL LEADERS.

Prominent Members of To-day—Comparative Strength of the Two Parties in Both Houses—Edmunds, Evarts and Logan—Carlisle, Morrison and Randall.

There has not been a time in many years when both houses of Congress contained so few pre-eminent and acknowledged leaders as at present occupy seats therein. In the Senate the Democratic side is the weakest in this respect, while in the House the Republicans suffer most by the comparison. If these conditions were exactly reversed it would perhaps more nearly equalize matters in a political sense, for as the case now stands it is the minority side in each house that is weakest in leadership, and there i nothing that more closely resembles a forlorn hope in a legislative body than a minority inadequately led. The majority, with a friendly presiding officer, will generally pull through in the face of a deficiency of commanding leadership, and the minority, possessing strong, able leaders, will be able to hold them pretty level.

The question of leadership in a legislative or deliberative body is one that cannot well be settled by caucus agreement. It settles itself. The man who possesses the tact, the ability and the other gifts of nature which constitute the leader, will gradually come to the front and be recognized, no matter who else may be striving for the position. In the last Congress ex-Speaker Keifer assumed that his prominence and the usages of the past would place him in the van upon the floor, though wholly deficient in the qualities of a leader, but Mr. Reed soon came to be recognized by the Republicans as their best spokesman.

No question ever existed as to the leadership of Adams, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Douglas, Stephens, Thurman and Blaine when they were in Congress. There is a fine engraving still extant, entitled "The United States Senate in 1850." It represents Henry Clay in his famous attitude, addressing the Senate on the compromise measures, Millard Fillmore is in the chair; among the attentive listeners are Calhoun, Benton, Webster, Douglas, Prentiss and a host of others whose names are familiar in the history of that time. They are all men who adorn the past of Congressional history, and brought to the discharge of their duties unusual abilities.

Since that time there has been no occasion when so worthy a group could be photographed from a single sitting of the Senate. The tendency has been rather downward ever since. It does not follow on account of some degeneracy in the halls of Congress during the past 25 years that there has been a corresponding degeneracy in the mental culture and education of the American people. The contrary is true. The table land of general intelligence is much higher now than it was 25 years ago, and hence promontorys are fewer and more difficult of growth. The Senator used to be the great political instructor of his people.

When railroads were few and newspapers dear, the people waited for the Senatorial "welcome home" to find out what Congress had done and what they ought to think. Now the village school-boy reads the Congressional report every day, and the chances are ten to one that he is a better informed man than his Senator before the close of the term. It would fearfully tax the power of the human mind for any man to be to the general intelligence of 1886 what Clay and Webster were to the general intelligence of 1850.

But there is still another reason for the decline of greatness in the Senate to be found in the fact that the qualities which once alone secured an election to a seat in that body are not so absolutely the requirements of the present day. Other considerations than ability, experience and statecraft often prevail in these days to elevate men to that dignified and lofty position.

When Pres. Cleveland took three of the ablest Democratic Senators for his cabinet he weakened his party in the upper house of Congress to a very considerable extent. There really seemed to be nobody to fill their places on the floor of the Senate, and while Voorhees, Vest and Beck have stepped manfully into the breach, it is still measurably unfilled. These three are the strongest men on that side of the Senate at this time.

Sen. Vest, who is regarded by some as the administration leader in the Senate, is not a great man, yet he possesses more than ordinary gifts as a debater, is a fair lawyer and is altogether a well equipped, ready and able man. His style of speech is somewhat florid at times, yet he is both interesting and effective in discussion. His short and slightly rotund figure, short neck and round head, with high-colored complexion, do not exactly suggest a model of physical beauty, though coupled with a genial temperament and a degree of personal magnetism.

"The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash" is a strong man on the floor of the Senate, but has not up to the present session taken the leading part in the discussions there which might have been expected of him. The present appears to be his opportunity.

No man has left the United States Senate in 25 years who has been so much missed by his party as Allen G. Thurman. At the first glance over the body, when he sat there, a stranger would hardly have selected Thurman as a leader. One might even have heard him speak without noticing his ability or influence, but after watching the proceedings a few days the conviction inevitably came that no man's words were more worth listening to and commanded such respectful attention. One blast of Thurman's horn would be like the trumpet of Gabriel at the resurrection to the Democrats of the Senate at the present time.

The Republican side of the Senate is as strong in this Congress as it has been in any Congress for years. The first six names one would think of in turning to that side are Edmunds, Evarts, Logan, Sherman, Teller and Hawley. The former who during his occupancy of the presiding chair dropped out of prominence as the most active leader, has now returned naturally to his old place. Within the very short time since the meeting of the Senate he has put to the front all of the stories which have been circulated about his failing powers. Never in his best days has he appeared more alert, more aggressive and more dominating in pushing for the ascendancy of his ideas than now. He is always in his seat, and while he often appears to be rapt in the brown study of silent abstraction he yet is consious of every word which is said during the debates.

The world of politics moves on with great rapidity and the man who is out of its current is soon left behind. So with Sherman, who takes Edmunds's place in the chair. He is practically lost from the debates and could hardly be more retired if he were in private life.

Mr. Evarts, though a new senator, does not stand on that footing but falls naturally into the position of the leader. His service as attorney general under Johnson, and as secretary of State under Hayes, has given him an experience of national politics and in Washington affairs which entitle him to rank with the most experienced in the Senate. He is as frequently consulted as the oldest of the senators about matters of policy, and will have a great deal to say about shaping the course of his party.

Gen. Logan, though not a ready debater occupies a high position among the strong men of the Senate. There are few men in Congress who have his health and physical vigor, or who have had a sharper experience in public life. Gen. Logan came out of the campaign for the Vice Presidency with rather unpromising prospects. He had lost the prize contended for and stood little chance of going back to the Senate, with an adverse majority in the legislature of his state. He was possessed of small means and having no practice to fall back upon the future looked squally. But his extraordinary campaign for the Senatorship was the turning point in his fortunes and inspired a good deal of faith among party friends in the sturdy Senator's staying qualities.

Like all men who have preserved their physical health for a long period of years, the General lives simply. He has never been a drinking man, but smokes in a moderate way. He is temperate in his eating and is not very fond of swell dinners. Senators are invited out more than any other class of officials in Washington. Many Senators whose deaths have been attributed to overwork, owe the shortening of their lives to excesses at fashionable dinners. Where one attends three or four set dinners a week there is a constant temptation to eat and drink too much. A man who can go through several Washington dinner campaigns without going down, deserves as much congratulations as the soldier who comes out whole at the end of a bloody campaign.

Over in the other wing of the Capitol the Democrats have the best of it. All things considered, Speaker Carlisle is probably the ablest, most judicial minded and broadest man in the House. Though removed from active participation in the debates, his influence from the Speaker's position is of course greater than that of any leader on the floor. He is a moderate man, desirous of harmonizing all interests upon the platform of the greatest good to the greatest number, and is considered in the race for the Presidential nomination in 1888.

Mr. Morrison and Mr. Randall, who represent directly opposite views on the tariff question are both strong men. In nearly all that has been written about Mr. Morrison it has been held that he is not a leader, but simply the lieutenant of Mr. Carlisle. But this view falls short of the real facts. There are few better organizers and political managers in the country than Wm. R. Morrison, and few men in politics more thoroughly devoted to principle. It is true he is not a speaker, but is a man of much persuasive power who wins adherents from the sheer force of his own convictions. He is very successful as a manager on the floor, and has a great deal of legislative adroitness in directing the general line of debate. Mr. Morrison may be the lieutenant of Speaker Carlisle, but it is a notorious fact that neither Mr. Kerr, in 1875, nor Mr. Carlisle, in 1882, would have been Speaker but for Wm. R. Morrison, who managed both campaigns. He has never sought to elevate himself, but his great success is achieved in working for some one else or for some principle which he thinks should be recognized. To say that such a man is not a leader, simply because he is not an eloquent public speaker, is to narrow the idea of leadership to mere fluency of speech.

Samuel J. Randall, with the exception of Wm. D. Kelly, known as "The Father of the House," has served in Congress for a longer continuous period than any other member. He has been in several Congresses the leader of his party, and during the years following the war was a tower of strength in opposing legislation to which the party sentiment was inimical, notably, the famous "force bill," against which he filibustered night and day for several days, until it was finally lost. But the tariff question, upon which he differs with the majority of his party, has lost him in a measure the commanding position heretofore occupied. Mr. Randall has the advantage of Morrison as a speaker. Though by no means an eloquent man, he is ready, aggressive and a perfect master of all the arts of parliamentary fighting. His personal characteristics are notable in the possession of a face whose features are the delineation of his whole character—firmness, dignity and intelligence—and so immobile that a Kentuckian, addicted to draw poker, remarked during a recent canvass for Speaker that if he "had Randall's face he could sit behind two deuces and win a barrel of money."

A RAMBLER'S NOTEBOOK.

The River Tyne.—The Pride of the North of England—Its Commerce, Docks and Bridges, Introduced by a Few Remarks on Newcastle's Abominable Climate.

"Oh! what so rare as a day in June?" Well, here in Newcastle there is nothing so rare as a fine day in June. Up to the present time the worst climate I ever endured was that of Zurich, Switzerland, and I wrote it down the worst climate in all Europe. In the winter there was cold, slush and fog, that dismal fog coming down from the snow-capped mountains—snow-capped mountains is a phrase that must be used in speaking of Switzerland—that loom up beyond the beautiful Zurich lake, a fog that goes through the stoutest overcoat and pierces your very marrow and makes solid red bars of your very heart's blood. In the spring there were cold, biting winds from the self-same snow-capped mountains; there were flurries of snow alternating with deluges of rain, and there was fog, dense, cold and penetrating. In the summer it was hot, hotter than—but no, I will make no comparisons. Suffice it to say that it was intensely hot during the day, and foggy and misty and damp during the night. I railed then at that climate, and longed for the intense cold of winter, clear, crisp and invigorating, and the bright heat of summer, a long steady blaze, that makes life worth living over at the head of Lake Erie. In my disgust—*and* ignorance—I declared there was no climate in the world so disagreeable as that of Zurich. But I had not then lived in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, that delightful spot where "three warm days and a thunder shower make a summer."

There may be, somewhere in the world, a place where there are more kinds of weather in 24 hours than there are here. But if there is, it is a good place to stay away from. There may be places where it rains more than two weeks at a stretch, where the east winds make you wear a heavy overcoat in the latter part of June. Newcastle thinks nothing of a little thing like that. The weather here gets up all sort of displays for one. For instance, in the morning you get up and rejoice because the sun is shining brightly. You start down street, and before you are safe in your office you are drenched to the skin by a terrific downpour of rain. Then the wind shifts around to the east, and the gentle breezes go through and through you like keen, thin knife blades. Then it rains a little, a cold, drizzling rain. The lead colored skies are made all the more gloomy and dismal by the heavy smoke that comes slowly rolling up from the thousands of rolling mills, factories and steamers along the river. The wind increases in force and the creaking of signs, the crash of chimney pots, and the fitful howling of the wind itself as it whirls round corners and up narrow alleys, makes a fitting close to a dreary day. And this is not an exceptional instance. There is no settled weather here. Newcastle is only fifteen miles from the North Sea, and about 50 miles from Solway Forth, of the Irish Sea. The stretch of country from the North to the Irish seas at this point is the narrowest in the whole island, so that come the wind from the east or from the west, Newcastle is sure to get the full benefit of it.

Hence, when a week or two ago there was a fine day, I lifted up my voice and rejoiced. The sky was perfectly clear, save for a few large white clouds that drifted lazily along as though they had spent themselves in some mighty mid-air conflict and were trying to recuperate for another later on. It was neither hot nor cold, just a pleasant, comfortable medium. In fact it was a day for a holiday, a throwing aside of all business and a rush out into the country or down to the sea side.

Here we have the seaside at our very door. Twenty-five minutes by rail bring you to Tynemouth, with its magnificent stretch of beach, its wonderful pier, its picturesque Priory, one of the most interesting ruins in the north of England, its fine hotels, beautiful parks and endless promenades. The frisky little steamers that flirt up and down the Tyne will take you to the same place in a little over an hour, and will give you a fine idea of the importance of the city as a port, of the river as a harbor, of its banks as a manufacturing centre.

As the little steamer leaves the wharf and starts down stream against the tide, one involuntarily casts a look back at the magnificent

HIGH LEVEL BRIDGE

that connects Newcastle on one side and Gateshead on the other side of the turgid Tyne. The Tyne flows through a deep valley, the ascent on either side being very steep. This valley presented formidable difficulties when the building of a railway along the eastern coast of England was first proposed. The west coast offered but few obstacles, easily overcome, and consequently possessed a road long before there was one on the east coast. When it was determined to construct the line from York to Edinburgh this valley of the Tyne was the great obstacle. It was manifestly impossible to go down the hill on one side, cross the river—always full of vessels of all sizes—and climb up again on the other side. The promoters of the projected line had about decided to change the direction of the road and leave Newcastle and Gateshead out, when

THE GENIUS OF ROBERT STEVENSON

came to the rescue and gave to England its most remarkable bridge and to Newcastle a system of railways that has been of incalculable benefit ever since. Stephenson maintained that the only way to cross the Tyne was to build a bridge from the level of the hill on one side to the same level on the other, and he set to work to do it. Like everything else the great engineer undertook, the scheme was a success, and the Newcastle high level bridge will for all time be a most fitting monument to one of England's greatest engineers, a man whom all Tynesiders are doubly proud of, because he was really one of them, having been born at the village of Willington, in 1803.

The massive but graceful bridge looms 112 feet above the level of the river and stretches 1337 feet from the gabled roofs of Gateshead to the chimney pots on the Newcastle hillside. The six iron arches give it an air of lightness strangely contrasting with the solidity of the massive piers of solid masonry on which they rest. The company had to come through Newcastle, they had to have this bridge, and they had to pay for it, the bridge itself costing £243,096; the approaches £113,057; and on both sides, £123,000; total, £491,153, or nearly two and a half million dollars.

Looking

DOWN THE RIVER

there is a succession of great tall chimneys pouring out dense volumes of smoke. We pass warehouses, big and little, at which steamers from all parts of the world are loading and unloading. There are flags of all nations flying at the mastheads—that is of all nations but one—the stars and stripes are not to be seen anywhere. If it were not—but never mind, we won't undertake to discuss that question just now. Suffice it to say, that instead of the two hundred American ships that entered this port annually 20 years ago, there has been but one here during the past fifteen months.

As the little steamer speeds merrily along, threading her way like a thing of life between great steamers pulling lazily up to their docks, heavily laden barges propelled by heavy watermen, snorting tugs just moving a long tow of vessels, we see on either hand great chemical factories; we pass great coal depots where vessels are loaded for Baltic and Mediterranean ports; and then we come to the ship yards, deserted, alas, now and forever.

There has been

TOO MUCH SHIPBUILDING

going on during the past two years, and now there is no demand for new vessels. In fact, there is nothing for the old ones to do, and they have been taken out of commission and laid up. See that fleet there? Three are new vessels launched last spring but they can't get remunerative freights, and have been laid up. There are nearly 200 vessels laid up along the Tyne at the present writing, and what is more, owners and managers don't know when to expect a sufficient revival in trade to justify them in putting their vessels in commission again. The wharves and warehouses are thronged with idle seamen all anxious to get work at any figure. But there is no work for them and they are obliged to shift as best they may.

In one or two of the yards there is something doing. One firm is just laying the keel for a large screw steamer and that will give employment to some workmen for some time to come. Several yards are now putting the finishing touches on the great iron monsters that will some day plough the waters of every known ocean. But it is distressing to sail along past yard after yard and see the workshops closed, the stocks bare and a general air of desertion pervading everything.

Further down the river we come to

THE TYNE DOCKS,

owned by the Northeastern Railway company. These docks are full of shipping, the most of which, unfortunately, is out of the trade and laid up. Directly across the river is the Northumberland dock, the first one built on the Tyne. It was four years in building, and is an important factor in the Tyne's commerce. It covers 55 acres and has a depth of 24 feet, so that very large steamers can load and unload at the many coal staithes there.

Below the Northumberland, and joined to it by means of a river wall, is

THE COBLE DENE DOCK,

which has just been finished. Its tidal entrance is 80 feet wide, and the lock is 60 feet wide by 350 feet long. At high tide there will be 30 feet of water on the sill. The water space enclosed by the dock is 24 acres, and there are 16 acres of wharf and standage room belonging to it.

Dry docks on both sides of the river, immense affairs capable of accommodating vessels 500 feet long, are everywhere evidence of that enormous commerce of which the Tynesiders are justly so proud. It needs but a trip from the High Level Bridge to the mouth of the river to convince one of Newcastle's great resources and her ample means of sustaining her reputation as the "Metropolis of the North."

As the river begins widening out into a sort of bay, and the blue waters of the North Sea can be seen dancing in the sunlight beyond the long pier at Tynemouth, the steamer makes a short stop at South Shields, and then crosses the river to North Shields, with its narrow streets, climbing painfully and crookedly up the steep hills. Here we disembark and continue our journey to Tynemouth by walking along the bold rugged coast, from which we can get even better views than from the deck of the little steamer that is puffing along towards Tynemouth Pier.

ROBINSON LOCKE.

Glanders in Illinois.

CHICAGO, Jan. 28.—Dr. J. A. Rauch, secretary of the state board of health, received a dispatch last evening saying that the son of a farmer in Adams county was afflicted with a disease believed to be glanders. The boy had been taking care of two horses which were attacked with the disease, and had been ordered shot by the Assistant State Veterinarian Stimpson. Dr. Rauch directed that the boy be kept out of school, and ordered an investigation of the case. There have been altogether five cases of glanders in human beings reported in this state, three of which proved fatal. The disease is said to be one of the most frightful disorders that mankind is afflicted with, not excepting leprosy. Thus far no remedy has been discovered to overcome it, when in an advanced stage.

LISBON, Ill., Jan. 28.—Assistant State Veterinary Sheppard and Commissioner McChesney slaughtered five glandered horses yesterda, making a total of ten, all belonging to two men. It is generally thought that with the extinction of those above mentioned glanders will be wholly suppressed.

Mormons in South Carolina.

WALLHALLA, S. C., Jan. 29.—There is intense excitement in this neighborhood over the open preaching of polygamy by two Mormon elders who have recently made their headquarters around here. They keep shy of the officers, holding their meetings at night in lonely places. They go to the poorer people, and by sympathizing with their condition, obtain an influence over them, keeping their real purpose secret until the end. The young men have recently organized and served warning upon the elders that they will be roughly dealt with. Danville, northwest of here, seems to be their chief proselyting point. It is alleged that fifty converts are ready to go to Utah.

The Townley Heirs.

DETROIT, Jan. 27.—A preliminary meeting of the Lawrence Townley heirs was held here to-day and details perfected for the grand assemblage to-morrow. About 200 heirs have already arrived. The solicitor of the Consolidated association, Vice Chancellor Blake, of Toronto, Ont., is expected to arrive to-night. Sec. William S. Stewart, of Toronto, wishes to correct an error which, he says, has led to much confusion and misunderstanding. He says Lawrence Townley is a misnomer, that the estate is the Peregrine Edward Townley estate, that it consists wholly of lands in the neighborhood of Manchester, Durham and Newcastle, and worth at least $800,000,000. The association will probably send Solicitor Blake to England to press the claim.

News of the Week.

GRANT—HALLECK—SHERMAN.

Gen. Cullom Comes to the Rescue of Gen. Halleck — The McClellan Papers Said to Be Forgeries.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—The *Evening Post* prints a new letter from Gen. J. B. Fry to the editor of the *North American Review* relative to the controversy between Gen. Sherman and Gen. Fry as to the former's remark comparing Grant with Gen. C. F. Smith at the time of Donelson. It closes with a copy of a letter written by Gen. Sherman last September, in which the criticised phrase is to be found.

30 EAST SIXTY-THIRD STREET,
NEW YORK CITY, Jan. 29, 1886.

To the Editor of the North American Review:

SIR:—In an article called "An Acquaintance With Grant," published in your December number, I quoted Gen. Sherman as having said, since Grant's death, that "had C. F. Smith lived Grant would have disappeafed to history after Donelson." I cited this speculative opinion from the highest officer in the army, thinking it would illustrate and lend interest to the general proposition I asserted concerning the effect of chance upon the soldier's career. I do not see that the speculation is injurious to Gen. Grant, Gen. Sherman, or anybody else. Gen. Sherman, however, made my citation of it the subject of a correspondence with you, in consequence of which you discussed my statement in your January number, and announced that Gen. Sherman had called upon you to repudiate the sentiment attributed to him. This was followed by a letter from Gen. Sherman to the Rev. Geo. Morrison, dated January 12, published in the daily papers of the 16th, in which the general says:

"It is utterly impossible that I could have written or spoken the words as quoted in the December number of the *North American Review*, and that I could have written the positive expression, 'that had C. F. Smith lived, Gen. Grant would have disappeared from history,' is an impossibility;' adding, 'I am confident, in good time, we shall learn on what authority or hearsay this publication is based."

The issue between Gen. Sherman and me is whether or not I quoted him correctly. In your February number—for an early copy of which I thank you—Gen. Sherman says, coupled with much personal abuse of me, that I "invented the quotation for the purpose of questioning it," and that I, "when cornered, will dodge the issue."

In view of the foregoing facts, I need make no apology to the public for feeling called upon to establish the validity of the quotation I made. Gen. Sherman himself is my authority. The remark that had C. F. Smith lived, Grant would have disappeared to history after Donelson, was written with the general's hand, over his signature, word for word as I gave it. That there may be no ground for misunderstanding concerning the language used, and the connection in which it was employed, I append a verbatim paragraph from a letter in Gen. Sherman's handwriting, dated September 6, 1883. As intimated in Gen. Sherman's letter to Mr. Morrison, there is a marked difference between speculating "what might have been had Gen. Grant gone to the rear and C. F. Smith fought the battle of Shiloh; what might have been had Washington accepted his warrant in the English navy," and the positive expression that "had C. F. Smith lived Gen. Grant would have disappeared from history." It is not my province to explain the relation between the two; either, however, would serve the purpose with which I quoted Gen. Sherman, namely, to illustrate the general proposition that "chance is an important factor in the race of glory," by citing the implied opinion of Gen. Grant's especial friend that it was true at a particular stage of Grant's career. Perhaps I ought to add that the letter from which I quoted was shown me on account of its historical value, and with no reference to the expression I quoted. Observing the fitness of that expression to the subject on which I was engaged, and having the consent of the person to whom the letter was addressed to make the citation, I did not hesitate to do so. The correspondence of which the letter is a part was between two officials—Col. R. N. Scott and Gen. Sherman—upon a popular subject, that implied no secrecy whatever, and the repudiation of my quatation was no doubt a surprise to Col. Scott, as it was to me. Please publish this note in the next number of the *North American Review*, and on account of the character and authority of the denial, use the fac-simile plate herewith for printing the extract from Gen. Sherman's letter. Yours truly,

JAMES B. FREY.

(*Extract.*)

912 GARRISON AVENUE,
ST. LOUIS, MO., Sept. 6, 1885.

Col. R. N. Scott, War Records, Washington, D. C.:

DEAR SCOTT—.— * * * * Now, as to Halleck—Grant. I had the highest possible opinion of Halleck's knowledge and power, and never blamed him for mistrusting Grant's ability. Had C. F. Smith lived, Grant would have disappeared to history after Donelson. Smith was a strong, nervous, vigorous man when I reported to him in person at Fort Henry. * * * * With great respect, your friend,

W. T. SHERMAN.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—The *Tribune* this morning publishes the following:

SIR:—In the New York *Sun* of the 21st inst. appeared the following statement from Washington: "Army officers here who know the secret of the bitter hostility that existed between Gens. Grant and Halleck say that when Gen. McClellan's private war papers are made public, a profound sensation will be created and the hatred of Grant for Halleck will be no longer a mystery. An officer who has seen the document preserved by Gen. McClellan says: 'On February 16, 1862, Gen. Grant sent his famous unconditional surrender letter to Gen. Buckner at Fort Donelson. The news of the surrender had thrilled the North from one end to the other, and the name of Grant was upon all lips. Gen. Halleck, the commander in the West, was at St. Louis. He was troubled at the great renown so suddenly attained by his subordinate officer. On February 18, two days after the surrender of Donelson, McClellan telegraphed as follows to Halleck: 'Where is Grant?' The same day Gen. McClellan received the following from Halleck: 'In answer to your question, would say Grant is some where in the rear of his army, drunk.' Gen. McClellan kept the originals of all his dispatches and certified copies were made for the war department. These dispatches are said not to be among the dispatches certified and in the records of the war department, but the originals are among Gen. McClellan's papers. They are carefully pasted into one of the large volumes in which his war dispatches are preserved. Three or four years ago Gen. Grant read these original dispatches, which was the first intimation that he had ever had that they were in existence."

Believing the above cited telegrams to be forgeries, I addressed a note to Mr. W. C. Prime, the custodian of Gen. McClellan's official papers, to which the following is his courteous reply:

"I have to acknowledge the receipt of yours of the 25th inst., inclosing article from the New York *Sun* of the 21st January, and asking me for copies of dispatches in that article said to have passed between Gens. McClellan and Halleck, if any such are among the papers of Gen. McClellan in my possession. I have had occasion before this to examine Gen. McClellan's papers with reference to the relations of Grant and Halleck to which you refer in your letter, and have again to-day, at your request, examined them. I find no such dispatches as those which are published in the article, nor any which resemble them. You are of course familiar with the dispatches published in the *North American Review* for December last, in connection with this subject. I am, with great respect, yours,

"W. C. PRIME."

Thus the triumphant refutation of another vile slander against Gen. Halleck quickly follows the inglorious retreat of Gen. Lew Wallace from the infamous charge made by him, without a particle of evidence, that Halleck "was willing to betray his country and permit Washington to be captured, knowing that such a thing would destroy Grant." The last paragraph of Mr. Prime's letter refers to Col. Fred. D. Grant's contribution to the *North American Review*, entitled "Halleck's Injustice to Grant." That this title is a misnomer is clearly evident from Halleck's dispatches in this same article, wherein he shows the highest confidence in Grant, after the latter had explained all alleged "irregularities" in his command for which Halleck refrained to arrest him, though fully authorized to do so by the general-in-chief, with the approval of the secretary of war. Col. Grant's article concludes with the same statement made by Gen. Grant in his Memoirs, that "Gen. Halleck unquestionably regarded Gen. C. F. Smith as a much fitter officer for the command of all the forces in the military district than he (Grant), and to render Smith available for such command, desired his promotion to ante-date the promotion of the other commanders." That both father and son are in inexcusable error is conclusively proved by the official records, which show that Halleck recommended Grant for a major-generalship *before* he proposed Smith's promotion. Grant's commission is dated February 16, 1862, while that of Smith is not till March 21, 1862—more than a month later.

GEORGE W. CULLOM,
Brevet Major-General, U. S. A., Chief of Gen. Halleck's staff, 1861-62.

ST. LOUIS, Jan 30.—Gen. Sherman was shown a copy, last night, of Fry's letter, sent out by the Associated Press. In reply the General showed the reporter a copy of a letter which he wrote yesterday to Col. Scott, in which he says: "My letter to you of September 6, 1865, was purely private, and one from which Gen. Fry had no right to quote without my consent, but even after he had so quoted, if he had answered the editor's most courteous inquiry at my instance of December 5, I could in a paragraph have changed the word 'would' to 'might,' or have underlined 'probably' to express more fully my meaning. You are at liberty to make either of these changes in that letter, and put it on your official file. When, in 1862-63, Gen. Grant needed a friend, I was that friend, and it seems odd that now when Gen. Grant needs no friend, Gen. Fry should step in to claim the privilege. Fry may do what he pleases; I will do the same."

In the conversation that followed Gen. Sherman said that the passage quoted by Fry was taken from a letter of four or five pages, and he had forgotten writing it.

Trouble in the Indian Schools.

LITTLE ROCK, Jan. 28.—An Indian Territory special says: Considerable feeling has been aroused in the Choctaw nation over the attitude of the local government toward schools. The charge is made that Chief McCurtain and a majority of the members of the Choctaw council or legislature are hostile to educational interests. There are numbers of schools throughout the Choctaw nation, many of which are controlled by various religious denominations, and are aided largely by eastern friends. These institutions have been of inestimable value, and the Choctaws have kept pace with the Cherokees in educational progress. One of the largest schools is the Methodist college, upon which the Methodists claim they have expended between $40,000 and $50,000, principally in donations from the East. It is claimed the Choctaw government is seeking to control this institution, and change the management, and will refuse it support unless it is under Choctaw supervision. The school managers have determined to resist a change. It seems probable that all the school interests in the Nation will unite against Chief McCurtain.

Lightning Rod Swindlers.

COSHOCTON, O., Jan. 27.—A band of lightning rod swindlers have been operating in this county the last ten days. Their plan has been to approach a farmer and express a desire to put up a sample job on his dwelling or barn with the understanding that he would recommend the rods to his friends and neighbors that might call on him. Their contract called for putting up a sample job for $7.50, this being simply the cost price for ten feet, but there was a clause that provided that the buyer should pay for all over 66 feet, at the rate of 75 cents per foot, and that each brace was to count as five feet. These swindlers approached J. C. Milligan, of Keene township, and desired to make a contract; but when he suggested that the clause named above be stricken out they left at once. They had no further use for Mr. Milligan. They visited Mr. David Stewart, of the same township, and induced him to sign a contract. When they returned to put up the rods they informed him that the cost would be nearly $200, and to get rid of them he gave his note for $50, for which he received no consideration whatever. He will be a fit subject for congratulation if the note does not turn up in bank for $500. Look out for them.

Didn't Know She Was Married.

DETROIT, Jan. 29.—"My husband was killed in the war," an elderly woman was saying to Circuit Court Commissioner Graves yesterday; "in 1868 I went to work for Henry Allen, at Hastings, N. Y. He was a widower. I had a child in 1872. About this time he and I went down to Mexico, ten miles away, to do some marketing. On our way home we stopped at a house, and Henry led me into it. Henry took my hand in his, and we stood up before a man I didn't know, and who said something I didn't understand until he had got through, when he said: 'You are now Mr. and Mrs. Allen.' I had no intention of being married, and didn't know the man was a justice. They told me I still had a right to my pension as a soldier's widow."

The woman was Sarah A. Allen. Her first husband's name was Daniel Cole. Since Cole's death she has been drawing a pension of $8 a month, although married to Allen in 1872. She was brought from Pittsford, Hillsdale county, yesterday, under arrest, but waived examination. She will be tried at the March term of the United States circuit court.

FORTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.

SENATE.—Mr. Voorhees called up his resolution expressive of the Senate's deep sense of the public loss in the death of the late Vice Pres. Hendricks. The resolution having been read, Mr. Voorhees addressed the senate.

"For the eminent citizen of the republic," he said, "who lately fell from his place, and who now sleeps in honor in the bosom of the state he loved so well and served so faithfully, we can do no more than has already been done by tongue and by every method which human affection can inspire. The heavy drapery of woe had darkened alike the public building, the stately palace and the humble home; the proud colors of the Union have drooped at half-mast throughout the United States, and in every civilized land beneath the sun. Eloquence in the forum and in the sacred desk has paid its richest tributes to his exalted abilities and to his stainless character. The tolling bell, the mournful dirge, the booming, solemn minute gun, the mighty multitude of mourners, have all attended the funeral of Thomas A. Hendricks, and borne witness to the deep love and grief with which he was lowered into his last resting place. All the honors due to the most illustrious dead have been paid by the chief magistrate of the government, by the authority of the states, and by the unrestrained affection of the people. In the Senate, however, we may not be silent, even though the cup of honor to his memory is full and overflowing. In this exalted theatre of action—here, on this brilliantly lighted stage—he fulfilled his last official engagement, and closed his long and commanding public career."

Then, in strong and graphic English, Mr. Voorhees reviewed the life and public services of Mr. Hendricks. In dealing with Mr. Hendricks' political views, Mr. Voorhees said it had been, and especially late in his life, charged as a reproach against him that he was a partisan. If by that, the speaker said, was meant that he sincerely believed in the principles and purposes of the party to which he belonged, and sought by all honorable methods what he believed to be the public good by placing its measures and its men in control of the government, then the accusation was true, and the term of reproach became a just tribute to an honest man. It was the partisan of deep, honest convictions, dealing justly with opposing views, who, in all ages of the world, in every field of human progress had led the way.

In conclusion, Voorhees said: "As long as American history treasures up pure lives and faithful public services, as long as public and private virtue, stainless and without blemish, is revered, so long will the name of Thomas A. Hendricks be cherished by the American people as an example worthy of emulation. Monuments of brass and marble will lift their heads to heaven in honor of his name; but a monument more precious to his memory, and more valuable to the world, has already been found in the people whom he served so long, so faithfully and with such signal ability. In the busy harvest of death of the year 1885, there was gathered into eternity, no nobler spirit, no higher intelligence no fairer soul."

After hearing the speeches of Voorhees, Hampton, Sherman, Saulsbury, Evarts, Ransom, Spooner, Vest and Harrison on the late Vice President the Senate adopted the commemorative resolution submitted by Voorhees, and at 3:10 p. m. adjourned.

HOUSE.—A large number of bills were introduced, including one to do away with the electoral college and to vote directly for President. Among the resolutions was one directing the secretary of the treasury to report his reasons and authority for closing down the Carson mint, discharging its employes and suspending its corps of officers. Another asking information from the postmaster general as to whether the eigh-hour law applies to letter carriers, and whether it is enforced in their behalf, and if not, for what reason.

In the morning hour Thoman, (Ill.) on behalf of the committee on Naval Affairs, called up the bill authorizing the voluntary retirement of certain officers of the navy who have rendered conspicuous service in battle, or served 30 years in the navy. Reagan (Tex.) opposed the bill as adding another batch to the American aristocracy to be fed and clothed by the labor of other men. The country should get back to where all men were equal, and where exclusive privileges were granted to none. Reagan said he would vote to repeal these un-American and un-republican laws, and leave the officers to work for their living like other men. He would have no man to live on the work of other men in a country claiming to be a free constitutional Republic.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.

SENATE.—A resolution offered by Ingalls was agreed to, directing the committee on the Library to consider the subject of placing in the vacant niches of the Senate chamber and its corridors busts of the vice presidents of the United States and the president pro tempore of the Senate. A resolution offered by Morrill was agreed to, directing the same committee to consider the expediency of procuring duplicates of all medals which may have been made at the Philadelphia mint.

On motion of Ingalls, his bill to provide for a National university was taken from the table, read a second time, and referred to the committee on education and labor.

Harrison's substitute for his original resolution of inquiry as to the administration of the pension office was taken from the table, and, without debate, agreed to. It directed the Senate committee on expenditures of public money to make investigation into the charges made by the new commissioner of pensions as to the former administration of that office.

Proceeding to the calendar, the Senate took up the bill to divide part of the Sioux reservation in Dakota and secure the relinquishment of the Indian title to the remainder. The pending question was an amendment offered by Harrison to protect the rights of persons who had located on the land between the date of Pres. Arthur's executive order admitting settlers to it and the date of Pres. Cleveland's proclamation ordering such settlers off the reservation.

Ingalls was opposed to permitting titles to be given to such of the settlers as had defied the President's proclamation of April 17, 1885, by remaining on the lands when ordered off. They should not be permitted to take advantage of their own wrong. He offered an amendment to exclude those persons from the operation of Harrison's amendment.

Teller said that if the order of Pres. Arthur was improper, as the attorney general had held it to be, he (Teller) thought the settlers ought to be protected.

Jones (Ark.) said the amendment of Ingalls would hurt nine honest men to one dishonest man. After further debate the matter went over. The electoral count bill was postponed until Monday next.

Harrison then called up the bill for the admission of Dakota. The bill having been read, Harrison addressed the Senate in its support. He said, in part: "Could we justify ourselves in denying to a people capable of such rapid and prosperous development the right to admission as a state? They were people largely made up of the brave men who had fought in the Union armies, having by their service in these armies given perpetuity to the institutions of this government. That fact may account for their discontent with their present political condition," but Harrison had heard the objection (not, however, in the Senate) that there were not Democrats enough in the territory, and that Dakota should wait until another territory, Democratic in politics, was ready for admission. Could we not get rid of the old "pairing" system? It grew out of slavery, and ought to have died with slavery. It was not a party question as to whether a preliminary "enabling" act by Congress was necessary before a state could be admitted to the Union. Harrison contended that no such act was necessary.

Butler asked Harrison to give the names of the states on whose cases he relied as precedents for the method of admission proposed in the case of Dakota.

Harrison replied that the cases were Tennessee, Michigan, California, Iowa, Florida, Arkansas and Oregon, and in turn asked in what respect the Senator from South Carolina disputed that Dakota had not come within the line of the precedents.

Butler took the floor to reply to Harrison, but yielded for an executive session, after which the Senate adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.

SENATE.—A concurrent resolution was offered by Morrill, and at his request laid on the table for the present, setting apart forever the circle at the western entrance on Pennsylvania avenue as a site for a statue of Christopher Columbus, and the circle at the western end of the capital on Maryland avenue as a site for a statue of the Marquis De Lafayette.

A resolution offered by Ingalls was agreed to directing the secretary of the treasury to inform the Senate as to the origin of what is known as the "Conscience Fund" in the treasury, the amount of the same, and what disposition is made of it.

A resolution offered by Call was, at his request, laid over for the present, instructing the judiciary committee of the Senate to report a bill providing for the retirement or removal of United States District and Circuit Judges, when from any cause they shall become unable to perform the duties of their office, discriminating between drunkenness and other causes, so that drunkenness may be punished by impeachment and removal from office. Another resolution offered by the same senator was, on like request, similarly disposed of, directing the Judiciary committee to report a bill providing for the forfeiture and opening to settlement of railroad land grants in cases in which the railroads have not been built within the time prescribed by Congress.

Call, rising to a question of privilege, read an article from a recent issue of the Louisville *Courier Journal*, which stated that he (Call) had introduced a bill providing for the retirement on a salary of $2,000 a year of judges who became disabled through drunkenness. The article proceeded to say that any young lawyer who could secure an appointment as federal judge would, by this bill, be enabled to secure a yearly pension of $2,000 a year by making himself a sot, *pro hoc vice;* that after securing the pension, he could sober up and live the remainder of his life in a proper way at the expense of the government. Call denied having presented any bill of the character referred to. "No one," said he, "who has intelligence enough to be outside of a lunatic asylum will construe the bill which I have presented as capable of leading to any such result." He had introduced a bill, he said, providing that federal judges, disqualified by drunkenness, shall be retired at the instance of the attorney-general until the judge can be impeached and permanently removed from office.

Ingalls presented the petition of Frederick Douglass and other leading colored citizens of the District of Columbia, complaining against discriminations against them at theatres and other places of public entertainment in the city of Washington, and praying that the license laws of the District of Columbia be so amended as to prevent such discrimination. The petition, Mr. Ingalls said, was accompanied by affidavits in support of its averments. It was appropriately referred. The Senate then resumed the consideration of the bill to divide the Sioux reservation in Dakota into separate reservations, and to secure relinquishment of the Indian title to the same.

After debate, the bill, at 2 o'clock, was displaced by a bill providing for the admission of Dakota.

Butler's substitute for the committee's bill was read. It is an "enabling" act providing for the admission of the Territory of Dakota as a whole as a state of the Union, when an election shall have been held under this act and a constitution, republican in form, shall have been adopted by the people of such territory. The substitute also prescribes in detail the conditions to be observed by the proposed state as to public lands, schools, etc.

Butler then took the floor in support of his substitute. In the case of Arkansas and Michigan, the two political Titans of slavery and anti-slavery were approaching each other by converging lines. Michigan represented one, Arkansas represented the other, and both were taken into the Union, in, as Butler insisted, an unconstitutional manner. Those cases were cases of compromise attempts to temporize with the impending irrepressible conflict.

Wilson (Iowa,) contended that senators who should insist that every step for the formation of new states should be in accordance with their own views of form, displayed but little knowledge of the processes by which states had been made. Some of the most loyal and patriotic states had laid their foundations in violation of congressional action. Our hardy pioneers had carried civilization yearly farther westward, and planted states as mile stones to mark the onward course of their journey. It had taken the United States government a long time to understand the movements of these pioneers. The action of the people of Dakota, he insisted, was in every sense proper, peaceful and constitutional, and no narrow partizanship or political bias should be permitted to interfere with the manly and honorable demands of its people to admission as a state.

The debate then closed, and the bill went over till 2 p. m. to-morrow, at which time Vest will have the floor.

A message was received from the President transmitting further information received from the United States minister to Belgium in relation to the action of the Belgian government in concluding its adhesion to the monetary union of the Latin States. The message was referred to the committee on finance.

Another message from the President was received, transmitting a communication from the secretary of the Interior, submitting a draft of the proposed amendment to the act of ratifying an agreement with the Crow Indians in Montana for the purpose of increasing annual payments under that agreement and reducing the number thereof, in order that sufficient means may be provided for establishing them in their individual allotment. This message was referred to the committee on Indian affairs.

HOUSE.—In the morning hour the House,

on motion of Mr. Dingley, of Maine, went into committee of the whole, on the bill reported by the shipping committee to abolish certain fees for services to American vessels. Mr. Dingley stated that the committee was unanimous in reporting the bill, and that no fees were interfered with except those which all the members of the committee were agreed should be abolished. Pending action the hour of 1 o'clock arrived, and tha committee having risen, the House proceeded to the consideration of appropriate resolutions touching the death of Reuben Ellwood, of Illinois.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.

SENATE.—In discussing the admission of Dakota, Vest insisted that Congress was the only power that could say when states should come into the Union. If the ordinance of 1787, which provided that new states should be admitted when a population of 60,000 should be reached, was the only authority on the question, the debate would close at once. Vest denied that ordinance was now in force, and read from decisions of the United States Supreme court to show that that ordinance ceased to exist on the adoption of the federal constitution in 1789. Vest took the broad ground that no ordinance or treaty whatever could hamper or bind Congress in a matter of so fundamental a character as this. He denied that the action of Dakota was the action of its whole people. It was a Republican movement in the interests of certain individuals. The Democrats of Dakota regarded it as a farce, and had not participated in the vote on it. He had the clerk read an official address by the Democratic committee of the territory to support his statement. The whole trouble, he said, was that Fargo and Yankton were competing centers of political ambition. He charged that the record of the last legislature of Dakota, even on the showing of the Republican newspapers, was without a parallel in the history of bad schemes. In conclusion, Vest said he would hereafter submit a proposition to divide the territory by a line running north and south on the 101st parallel of longitude, so as to provide for the keeping of the unsettled western side in a territorial condition.

Logan then took the floor, but gave way for a motion to adjourn, and the Senate accordingly adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—A long discussion arose over the bill referring to the court of Claims for adjudication, the claim of the personal representative of C. M. Briggs, deceased, for the proceeds of captured cotton, now in the treasury.

On motion of Rowell, (Ill.) an amendment was adopted directing the court to inquire into the loyalty of C. M. Briggs and of the person from whom he obtained the title.

On motion of Burrows, (Mich.) an amendment was adopted providing that if Mr. Briggs, or persons from whom he derived the title, shall be found to have been disloyal, the claim shall be dismissed.

The committee then rose and reported two bills to the House, when they were passed. The House then took a recess until 7:30 p. m.

Fifty pension bills were passed at the evening session. Adjourned to Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.

SENATE.—The Chair laid before the Senate a letter from the secretary of war, transmitting a report on the militia forces of the United States; also a letter from the secretary of the interior, transmitting a report of W. Hallett Phillips, relating to the Yellowstone Park; also, a letter from the secretary of the treasury, transmitting the copy of a communication from the superintendent of the coast survey, with a draft of a proposed bill to authorize the supplying of standards of weight and measurement to the territories.

Call submitted a resolution, which, at his request, was laid over for the present, directing the committee on military affairs to report a bill providing that ex-Union soldiers shall not be required to submit to civil service examination before appointment to any position embraced in the civil service law.

A resolution offered by Mitchell (Oregon), was agreed to, directing the secretary of the Treasury to inform the Senate whether Alfred B. Meacham, late superintendent of Indians affairs for Oregon, was at any time declared a defaulter in his official bond as such superintendent, and if so, when and how much, and whether any moneys had been since paid him by the United States.

The Senate then going to the calendar took up and passed the bill providing for the division of part of the Sioux reservation in Dakota, and the relinquishment of the Indian title to the remainder.

The next measure on the calendar was Morgan's resolution, relating to the appointment of officers of the United States (the trustees provided for by the recent Utah bill) to participate with the officers of the Mormon church in the management of the affairs of that church.

The resolution expresses the sense of the Senate to be, that it is not in the power of Congress to appoint officers, by whatever name called, who in the name or on behalf of the United States, should be required to participate with the officers of any religious sect, church, or society, in the joint conduct of the spiritual or temporal affairs of such sect, church or society, and that it is a practical violation of the constitution of the United States for the President to appoint such trustees, under any law which assumed to empower him to do so.

At 2 o'clock the electoral count bill displaced Morgan's resolution, which thereupon went over.

Hoar then moved the amendment, heretofore published as intended to be proposed by him, and said that he did not propose to go over the argument in the case for the hundredth time. Of all the schemes ever suggested for dealing with the subject, Hoar said, the scheme proposed by the Senator from Ohio (Sherman) was the worst.

Sherman, Hoar, Ingalls and other Senators took part in the debate which followed. At the conclusion of the speeches the Senate went into executive session, and when the doors reopened adjourned.

HOUSE.—Under the call of states Mr. Bland, of Missouri, offered for reference to the Coinage, Weights and Measures committee a resolution calling on the secretary of the Treasury for information as to whether any arrangement was effected by the Treasury department with the Clearing House committee of New York, to prevent the circulation of silver; and, if so, by what authority of law that department assumes to virtually suspend the coinage of silver by hoarding the money in the treasury. It also calls for information as to the amount of silver dollars in the treasury, unrepresented by outstanding certificates, on March 4 inst, and what is the amount to-day; also, what amount of the interest bearing debt is now subject to a call, and what policy is to be pursued in the payment of silver thereon and on other dues.

Matson (Ind.) moved to suspend the rules and put upon its passage the bill increasing the pension to soldiers' widows from $8 to $12, with the amendment providing that this act shall apply only to widows married to deceased soldiers prior to its passage, and to those who may hereafter marry prior to or during the service of a soldier.

Browne (Ind.) inquired whether the effect of the passage of the bill under the suspension of the rules would be to put on one side the amendment pending to a bill repealing the limitation on the arrears pension act, and on receiving an affirmative reply, moved that the House adjourn. Lost—yeas, 98; nays, 171.

Browne said if any promise had been crystalized in the political speeches or party platforms, it had been a pledge to repeal the limitation to the arrears pension act. The measure now, however, has gone to the congressional cemetery, and we will have heard the last of it when this bill is passed.

The motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill was agreed to—yeas 198, nays 66. The following is the negative vote: Allen (Miss.), Ballentine, Barnes, Bennet, Blanchard, Blount, Bragg, Breckenridge (Ky.), Breckenridge (Ark.), Cabell, Clements, Cowles, Cox, Cram, Crisp, Croxton, Culberson, Daniel, Dargan, Davidson, (Florida), Davidson, (Ala.), Dibble, Dougherty, Forney, Glass, Hammond, Harris, Hemphill, Henderson, (N. C.), Herbert, Hewitt, Irion, Johnston, (N. C.), Jones, (Tex.), Jones, (Ala.), Laffoon, Lanham, Martin, McMillan, McRea, Miller, Mills, Morgan, Oates, Offeral, Peel, Perry, Reagan, Reese, Reid, (N. C.), Richardson, Sadler, Sayres, Singleton, Skinner, Stewart, (Tex.), St. Martin, Stone, (Ky.), J. M. Taylor, (Tenn.), Throckmorton, Tillman, Trigg, Tucker, Turner, Wellborn and Wheeler—66.

Adjourned.

Slavery in Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., Jan. 27.—A condition of slavery is reported from Montgomery county, Ga. Briddick and Bridges of that county, large turpentine manufacturers, employed 29 colored men in Greenville, S. C., two months ago, promising them fair wages. When they reached their destination they found themselves 40 miles from a railroad, and that they could only earn fifteen cents a day. Nine of the men left for Barlow, the nearest railroad station, having pawned hats and shoes for food. They were pursued by Briddick's men, and, with clubs and pistols, were compelled to return. Logan Walker was one of the men most seriously hurt. He managed to get word to his brother Alfred, who is one of the wealthiest negroes in Greenville. The Greenville negroes are getting up a fund for counsel to free their brethren from the Montgomery turpentinery.

It is reported that in fixing the disputed boundary line between Texas and Indian Territory a member of the commission has made the startling discovery that by the terms of the original treaty the Lone Star state is entitled to one-fifth of the present Indian Territory.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Silver Dollar.

The bill introduced in the House by Mr. Swinburne, of New York, declaring the silver dollar a legal tender, makes all standard silver dollars heretofore coined a legal tender, and directs the secretary of the treasury to recognize the coined silver dollar of 412½ grains as equal in value to the gold dollar in the payment of all claims against or due the government. The secretary is authorized to buy $4,000,000 worth of silver bullion per month at such a rate as to correspond with the average market value of silver bullion for the preceding month, not to exceed $1.07 per ounce, and is directed to have coined in the United States mints $100,000 per month of fractional silver coin. The secretary is also authorized to have printed $2,000,000 per month of silver certificates, in denominations of $1, $2 and $5, representing silver bullion, and these certificates are declared to be legal tender, and redeemable in amounts of $5 and upwards in silver coin, or in bullion at the market prices, etc.

Monument to Gen. Grant.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The House committee on Military Affairs instructed Viele to report favorably to the House the bill introduced by Dowdney for the erection of a monument in New York city to the memory of Gen. Grant. The bill appropriates $500,000 for the purpose of erecting the monument, on ground to be donated by the city. The President is authorized to appoint an officer of engineers of the army and commissioners, the commissioners to serve without pay, who, with the executive committee of the Grant Monument association of New York, shall expend the money under the direction of the secretary of war. It is provided, however, that no part of the money so appropriated shall be expended or drawn from the treasury of the United States until the sum of $250,000 shall have been subscribed and paid into the funds of said Grant Monument association, and is available for the purpose of erecting the monument.

Sen. Sherman's Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The following is the full text of Sen. Sherman's bill to amend the coinage act of February 28, 1887:

Be it enacted, etc., that the coinage of the silver dollar provided for by the first section of the act to which this is an amendment be discontinued from and after the passage of this act; that the secretary of the treasury is authorized and directed to purchase from time to time silver bullion in bars not less than nine-tenths fine, at the market price thereof; not less than two million ounces troy per month, nor more than four million ounces, troy, per month, and shall issue in payment therefor coin certificates of the United States in denominations of not less than $10 each, corresponding with the denominations of the United States notes; and the bullion so furnished shall be retained in the treasury by the secretary, and for the payment of the same; and the amount of such certificates at any time outstanding shall not exceed the cost of bullion passed by such certificates, and the certificates thus issued shall be receivable for customs, taxes, and all public dues, and when so received may be re-issued; and the secretary of the treasury shall redeem in coin the same certificates on their presentation for redemption at the office of the assistant treasurer of the United States in the city of New York, in sums of not less than $50; and that any holder of standard silver dollars or gold coin of the United States or gold bullion at its mint value may deposit the same with the treasurer or any assistant treasurer of the United States in sums not less than $10 and receive coin certificates therefor similar in denomination and legal effect to the certificates provided for in the preceding section. The coin deposited for, or representing, the certificates shall be retained in the treasury for the payment of the same on demand.

The Public Printer Resigns.

Public Printer Rounds has resigned, the same to take effect April 1, when he will have completed a term of four years in the office. The candidate for his place thought at the present time to have the best chance is a man named Coxe, of Baltimore, who is backed by Sen. Gorman. The labor unions, however, are opposed to him, and hope to succeed in preventing his appointment. Another prominent candidate is James Elverson, of Philadelphia, publisher of the *Saturday Night*, whose annual income is sufficient to warrant him in caring little about official salary; but he desires the office for the sake of the official standing it would give him, and also make his new winter residence here more attractive. He was one of the earliest candidates in the race, and was heavily backed by some of the most prominent business men of Philadelphia, but when he found that he would have to enter a scramble for the office he withdrew his papers. However, his friends persist in having him a candidate. Rep. Randall is urging his appointment upon the President, and this is thought to mean that his chances are much better than the average of the candidates. Another candidate still in the race is ex-Rep. Rogers, of Buffalo, who relies on local influence among the personal friends of the President.

Silver Dollars.

A resolution by Sen. Eustis was agreed to, directing the secretary of the treasury to inform the Senate whether any instructions had been issued to the assistant treasurer at New Orleans to refuse to receive silver dollars on deposit and issue therefor certificates, or whether he had been instructed to receive only a limited amount of such silver dollrrs, and if such instructions had been issued, to inform the Senate the reasons upon which they were based.

Bond Call.

The secretary of the treasury has issued a call for the redemption of bonds of the three per cent. loan of 1882. The principal and accrued interest will be paid at the treasury of the United States in Washington on March 1, and the interest will cease on that day.

The following is a description of the bonds: Three per cent bonds issued under the act of Congress, approved July 12, 1882, and numbered as follows: $50, original number 298; $100, original number 2,149 to original number 2,165, inclusive; $500, original number 1,063 to original number 1,075, inclusive; $10,000, original number 9,189 to original number 9,876, inclusive; $10,000, original number 16,449 to original number 17,400, inclusive; total, $10,000,000.

The bonds described above are either bonds of the "original issue" which have but one serial number at each end, or "substitute bonds," which may be distinguished by the double set of numbers, which are marked plainly, "original number" and "substitute numbers." All of the bonds of this loan will be called by the original numbers only.

Isthmus of Panama.

The secretary of the Navy has received information from the Pacific Mail Steamship company, to the effect that another revolution is threatened on the Isthmus of Panama. Rear Admiral Jouett, commanding the North Atlantic station, was yesterday directed by telegraph to remain at Aspinwall with the Tennessee for the present.

It is possible that the Tennessee sailed from Aspinwall for Key West prior to the receipt of these instructions, in which event she will be ordered back in case the situation demands it; and other vessels will also be ordered to his assistance. Not much importance, however, is attached to the present reports of danger.

International Copyright.

Mr. R. B. Bowker, of New York, presented to the committee a memorial signed by about 200 of the leading authors of the country in support of the Hawley bill, and addressed the committee briefly upon the subject.

The Liquor Traffic.

The House committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic met and appointed Messrs. Fredericks, Merriman, Lindsey, Price and Campbell a sub-committee on all bills relating to the appointment of an alcoholic liquor commission. Messrs. Glover, Sayres and Price were appointed a sub-committee on the bill providing that no person shall receive a United States license to sell intoxicating liquors until he has secured a license from the local authorities.

Tariff Discussion.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—"There isn't the least particle of doubt," said a member of the House committee on ways and means, "about there being a good deal of tariff discussion in Congress during this session. A bill will be reported to the House before March, and it will get into the Senate before the appropriation bills come up for discussion."

"You seem to take it for granted that the bill will pass the House," said the reporter.

"Yes," replied the member, "it will pass the House. I am not prepared to state the exact character of the bill, for, to be frank, I do not know just what it will be, as it has not been made public yet; but it will be more reasonable than the last one. It will be of the horizontal variety, however. Mr. Randall will not lead an organized host against it, as he did the other one. It is hardly probable that it will go through the Senate, though; in fact, I think there is no probability that it will pass the upper branch of Congress, and there need be no fear about it by the business interests of the country. It will fulfil its mission, however—it will make a campaign test."

Another Boost for Porter.

Wheeler (Ala.), from the committee on military affairs, reported a bill authorizing the President to restore officers to the army in certain cases. (This bill applies to the case of Fitz John Porter, and as it was placed upon the public calendar it may be called up for action at any time during the morning hour, an advantage which is not enjoyed by the specific Fitz John Porter bill, which is upon the private calendar.)

Death of Mrs. Bayard.

Mrs. Bayard, wife of the secretary of state, died at her residence in this city Sunday morning. The immediate cause of Mrs. Bayard's death was congestion of the brain, brought on by the shock of her daughter's sudden death two weeks ago.

She was about 51 years of age. With the exception of her daughter, Mrs. Warren, of Boston, and her son, who is in Arizona, the family were present when she died. The body will be taken to Wilmington for burial, and the funeral will be held there Tuesday.

Mysteriously Disappeared.

It has been developed that many of the affidavits sent to Postmaster General Vilas in response to his famous "confidential" circular upon which was based the removal of many good and faithful postmasters throughout the country have mysteriously disappeared from the files of the postoffice department. It will be remembered that Vilas sent his circular to a number of Democratic Congressmen until the same was discovered. All that was necessary to secure the removal of a postmaster was to make affidavit of some kind of a charge or other against him, no matter what, and he was bounced without delay. Now that some of the "affidavits" are wanted by the Senate, it is learned that they are not on the files of the department.

Oklahoma.

Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, introduced a bill in the House to provide for the organization of the territory of Oklahoma, for the allotment of homesteads to Indians in severalty, and to open up unoccupied lands to actual settlers.

Pension Matters.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The proposition to repeal the limitation clause to the arrearages of pension act has been naturally damaged by the publication of the letter of the commissioner of pensions in which estimates are presented showing that the repeal will require an expenditure of over $300,000,000. Those who favored the bill are staggered by these figures, and it is doubtful whether the measure can now command a majority to bring it from the committee with a favorable report. Should the bill be so reported from the committee it is certain to be vigorously opposed in the House upon the ground that the expenditures are far in excess of the amount of surplus revenue available. Mr. Randall, who has given this matter considerable study, and upon whose request the estimates were made by the pension commissioner, said that in view of the facts and figures furnished it would be disastrous to the treasury to pass the bill at this time. To do so would bring virtual backruptcy to the treasury unless it should be followed by legislation to revive the income tax or to increase taxation in some other form. The letter of the pension commissioner was the chief subject of conversation to-day on both sides, and a prevalent opinion is that a majority cannot be obtained to vote for the repeal of the limitation clause, in view of the showing made by the commissioner. He estimates $300,000,000 as the sum which would be required, exclusive of the $6,000,000 per annum, which will be added to the pension roll by the bill pending in the House to increase the monthly pension of widows and dependent parents from $8 to $12.

Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued Monday for the month of January:

Interest bearing debt—	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 250,000,000 00
Bonds at 4 per cent	737,747,600 00
Bonds at 3 per cent	194,190,500 00
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	217,800 00
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000 00
Pacific railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512 00
Principal	1,260,779,412 00
Interest	8,283,930 00
Total	$1,269,063,342 00
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity—	
Principal	3,324,755 00
Interest	201,175 00
Total	$3,525,934 00
Debt bearing no interest—	
Old demand and legal tender notes	346,738,696 00
Certificates of deposit	14,590,000 00
Gold certificates	115,284,951 00
Silver certificates	89,761,6[illegible]9 00
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934 estimated as lost or destroyed	6,959,153 00
Principal	573,334,409 00
Total debt, principal	$1,837,4[illegible]8,577 00
Interest	8,485,709 00
Total	$1,845,9[illegible]3,686 00
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	231,451,551 00
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000 00
Total	$331,451,551 00
Total debt, less available cash items	$1,514,472,135 00
Net cash in the treasury	79,689,862 00
Debt less cash in the treasury February 1, 1886	1,434,782,293 00
Debt less cash in the treasury January 1, 1886	1,443,454,826 00
Decrease of debt during the month	8,672,553 00
Cash in the treasury, available for reduction of the debt—	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	115,284,951 00
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	89,761,609 00
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposits actually outstanding	14,590,000 00
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	11,809,864 00
Fractional currency	5,126 00
Total available for reduction of the debt	231,451,550 00
Reserve fund held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	100,000,000 00
Unavailable for reduction of the debt—	
Fractional silver coin	29,013,993 00
Minor coin	531,948 00
Total	29,545,941 00
Certificates held as cash	58,[illegible]99,476 00
Net cash balance on hand	79,689,862 00
Total cash in the treasury as shown by treasurer's general account	$498,986,832 00

Coinage for January.

The following is a statement of the coinage executed at the mints of the United States during the month of January, 1886: Eagles, 119,360 pieces, value, $1,193,600; half-eagles, 471,000 pieces, value, $2,355,000; total gold, 590,360 pieces, value, $3,548,600; standard dollars, 2,600,000 pieces, value, $2,600,000; dimes, 608,700 pieces, value, $60,870; total silver, 3,208,700 pieces, value, $2,660,870. Total coinage, 3,799,060 pieces; value, $6,209,470.

The General Land Office.

Sen. VanWyck has introduced a bill designed to prevent the rulings of the commissioner of the general land office from having a retroactive effect. It provides that any entry heretofore made under the land laws of the United States, and in conformity with the rules, regulations, and decisions of the general land office at the time the entry was made, shall proceed to patent, notwithstanding any subsequent reversal or modification of such rules, regulations or decisions.

Supreme Court Decisions.

The Supreme court of the United States in the Virginia coupon cases reversed the decision of the Court of Appeals of Virginia and decided that the tender of coupons in payment of taxes is legal, and also in payment of licenses.

Justice Matthews, in delivering the opinion of the court, said: "By the terms of the act of March 30, 1871, the coupons tendered were made receivable for all taxes, debts, dues, and demands due the state, and this stipulation, as has been repeatedly decided by the court of appeals of Virginia, and by this court, constituted a contract between the coupon holder and the state of Virginia, the obligation of which the state was forbidden to impair by the constitution of the United States; and any law of the state which would have that effect if enforced is thereby annulled and void."

In the case of the Chicago Tire and Spring Wood Work company vs. Jesse Spalding, collector of customs for the port of Chicago, the court affirmed the decision of the lower court, to the effect that certain tire blooms imported by them were articles of steel partially manufactured, and therefore properly classified.

The court reversed the decision of the lower court in the case of Edward A. Boyd and George H. Boyd vs. the United States. The plaintiffs imported the plate glass for the Philadelphia customs house, and some of it was seized on the supposition that glass belonging to the firm was coming in duty free. The lower court compelled the plaintiffs to produce their invoices, and this the Supreme court to-day pronounced unconstitutional.

Notes.

The total number of immigrants arriving in the United States during the twelve months ended December 31, 1885, was 326,411, against 403,230 for the previous year.

The total values of the exports of merchandise for twelve months ended Dec. 31, 1885, were $688,846,556, and for the twelve months ended Dec 31, 1884, $749,366,428. The values of the imports of merchandise for 1885, were $587,551,506, and for 1884, $629,261,860.

The civil service commissioners appeared before the House committee on civil service reform and explained the provisions and practical effect of the civil service act. They said that five out of every twenty persons examined by the commissioners had secured appointments.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

THE GOVERNMENT DEFEATED.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—Mr. Collings' moved his amendment to an address on the subject of allotments. Mr. Gladstone strongly supported Mr. Collings's amendment, and the Marquis of Hartington opposed it.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said that the government would willingly accept the decision of the House as they had accepted office with reluctance, and would resign without regret.

The amendment was adopted by a vote of 329 to 250, and the government was thus defeated.

A later analysis of the division shows that Lord Hartington and Mr. Goschen abstained from voting and that only 73 Parnellites voted. It is rumored that Lord Hartington will refuse to enter the cabinet under Mr. Gladstone, but will undertake to lead the opposition party opposed to home rule.

Mr. Collings amendment, on which the government was defeated, expressed regret that no measures are announced in the Queen's speech for the relief of the sufferers by the depression in trade and agriculture, particularly in regard to affording facilities to farm laborers, etc., for obtaining allotments to small holdings on equitable terms as to rent and security of tenure.

The *Morning Post* says that the resignation of the government will be announced on Thursday.

The *Standard* predicts that the next Cabinet will be shorter lived than the present. It says: "The outlook is gloomy. Either England and Ireland will be torn apart or there will be a succession of short-lived governments weakening the executive at home and abroad."

THE CABINET RESIGNS.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—The meeting of the cabinet to-day lasted an hour. The situation was fully discussed, and it was resolved that the ministers should at once resign. The Marquis of Salisbury sent a special messenger to Osborne to inform the Queen of the decision of the cabinet.

RESIGNATIONS ACCEPTED.

LONDON, Jan. 29.—The Queen has accepted the resignation of Lord Salisbury and his cabinet, and has summoned Mr. Gladstone for consultation. Lord Salisbury returned to London this evening from Osborn. He was closely guarded by detectives.

GLADSTONE CALLED.

LONDON, Feb. 1.—Mr. Gladstone left London this morning for Osborn, in response to the command of the Queen. At the railway station he was greeted with cheers by the people gathered there, and smilingly bowed his acknowledgements. He will return to London to-night.

Mr. Gladstone received an ovation on his arrival at Portsmouth. He made a few remarks, thanking the people for their cordial reception, and saying that his future life was certain to be very short.

Gladstone has arrived at Osborne and has received the personal command of the queen to form a cabinet. It is officially announced this afternoon that Gladstone kissed the hands of her majesty on receiving her command.

Both Houses of Parliament met to-day, and adjourned until Thursday, pending the formation of a new cabinet.

THE NEW CABINET.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—Gladstone has drafted a new cabinet, but several gentlemen he named are not pleased with the positions assigned them, and it is therefore probable modifications will be made, delaying the publication of the official list. The Press association gives the following for latest cast for the cabinet: Gladstone, first lord of the treasury, chancellor of the exchequer; Sir Farrer Hersell, lord high chancellor; Sir William Vernon Harcourt, home secretary; Earl Granville, lord president of the council; Mr. H. C. H. Childers, secretary of war. The remainder are liable to alteration. The Conservatives expect a majority of 800.

Severe rioting is reported in Tanderagee. The election booths were stormed by a mob.

"THE GRAND OLD MAN."

LONDON, Feb. 2.—Angry Tories sneer at Gladstone's pilgrimage to the Isle of Wight as "theatrical." They accuse the grand old man of trying to create a sympathetic public opinion by "gallery shots," such as alluding in his speech at Portsmouth to his extreme age and the probable brevity of his remaining days. They say this means: "Make the most of me now, as it's the last chance you will ever get of having me for your prime minister. Don't nip my new career of power in the bud." On the other hand, the constant admirers of the Premier find in yesterday's ovations new texts on which to base eulogies of their hero. A curious bit of gossip may be interesting in this connection, as showing how politics are intermingled here with other affairs of life. It is that the publication of Disraeli's letters to his sister was made just at this time by reason of an express understanding between the Tory "workers" and the literary executors of the late antagonist of Gladstone. The object of course was to revive in the public mind the greatness of Disraeli, and to afford an opportunity of bringing up memories more or less unfavorable to Gladstone. Accordingly the Conservative journals have been made to teem with anecdotes and reminiscences of the intellectual combat between Gladstone and Disraeli, or at least those in which the Tory chief came out triumphant. Even the venerable jibe of Disraeli, that Gladstone was a man of words, rather than thought—that he was "inebriated by the exuberance of his own verbosity"—has been reproduced in these attempts to use the weapons of literature in a political warfare.

The Eastern Question.

EXCITED GREEKS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 27.—The inhabitants of the island of Crete, three-fourths of whom are Greeks, are excited over the prospect of the arrival of a Greek squadron. There are only two Turkish iron-clads in Cretan waters, and they are stationed in Suda bay. They would be unable to resist the progress of a Greek fleet. The Turkish garrison on the island numbers 10,000.

NOT SO WARLIKE.

PARIS, Jan. 28.—Telegrams received this afternoon from Athens state the warlike views of the Greek cabinet have suddenly changed. The dispatches add that yesterday evening the Hellenic ministers issued a declaration that "Greece would comply with the wishes of Europe."

TURKEY AND BULGARIA.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—The *Times* correspondent at Constantinople in a dispatch concerning the understanding arrived at between Turkey and Bulgaria, says the Porte will bestow on Prince Alexander the title of mushir and governor general of Eastern Roumelia.

Another dispatch says a rumor is current there that a skirmish between Greeks and Turks has taken place at Glassova, on the frontier of Epirus.

Spain.

HE VILLIFIED THE QUEEN.

MADRID, Jan. 27.—Lieut. Borden, who was arrested last week for publicly villifying the queen, has been sentenced to eight years' confinement in a military prison. Borden was commander of the palace guard, and is a cousin of the late King Alfonso.

Burmah.

BRITISH CRUELTY.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—Reports received to-day confirm the news from Burmah which the other night caused such an excitement in and out of the House of Commons. On the testimony of English war correspondents the English authorities in Burmah stand convicted of cruelty as cold blooded as anything in the stories of the repression of Sepoys or the French conquest of Algeria. The provost marshal at Mandalay had lately to superintend the execution of a number of Burmese Dacoits. Not content with having them shot down in the ordinary Burmese fashion, the provost marshal, who had a morbid taste for amateur photography, had on several occasions added to the unspeakable torture of his victims' death pangs by delaying the interval between the orders to "present" and "fire" long enough to allow him to take two or three negatives with a camera he carries about with him. He pleads scientific interest as an excuse for his barbarity, but so far has nothing even scientific to show in self-defense, for, being a poor hand at photography, his attempts to fix the horror and anguish of a violent death on his negatives have been abortive. The provost marshal's methods were so leisurely that the absence of results is not surprising. Having had the prisoners drawn up in line against a wall, he would station the firing platoon before them, get his camera into position and calmly prepare his plates. The officer commanding the soldiers was instructed not to give the fatal signal till the plate was exposed. Thus the most interesting negatives would be obtained at the very moment of the prisoner's death agony. On one occasion he varied his scientific sports by extorting criminating evidence against the Burmese minister from a native named Wooguet by threatening him with execution. Five Dacoits had been shot in Wooguet's presence. He himself was then placed against the wall, and the platoon ordered to level its guns at him, and he was thus cowed into making the desired statements after the fashions in the Tower during the sixteenth century. The British commissioner declined to act as such. The provost marshal's brutality so exasperated the English native spectators that only the presence of troops prevented an attempt to lynch him. In deference to an indignant protest a rigid inquiry has been ordered, and the modern inquisitor will takee no more negatives. The new government will undoubtedly rigidly inquire into these facts. No wonder the *Times'* correspondent was ordered away from the camp.

Germany.

BISMARCK'S SPEECH.

BERLIN, Jan. 28.—Prince Bismarck today, in debate in the Prussian Landtag, on the expulsion of the Poles from Germany, made a remarkable speech, occupying two hours in its delivery. He said the primary cause of the government's action was the disloyalty of the Poles to the German crown. "They were," he said, "constantly engaging in intrigues against the government, and had made themselves a steady annoyance to Prussia." The Polish agitation in Germany, Bismarck said, always appeared to him an element of danger and had compelled him to keep a watch upon Russia. "Hence," continued the chancellor, "we have determined to buy out all real estate owned by the Polish nobles in Prussian Poland and place Firman colonists on the land occupied by the expelled people."

"The government," said the chancellor, with great animation, "will never concede the restoration of Poland, nor a hair's breadth in that direction. Poles played a suspicious part in the Kulturcampf. Whosoever refuses to help, protect and maintain the state is not entitled to claim anything from the state. As for me, I am ready to serve my country, although it cost me my head and honor. If anybody dares to attack Prussia's frontiers I shall say, like Gladstone, 'Hands off.'"

Referring to the insinuation that the government's religious prejudices had great influence in its treatment of Poles, Bismarck said: "Religion is in no wise connected with the expulsions. As a policy of kindness failed, it became necessary to reduce the Polish element in Germany and increase the German element. This is the real reason for expulsions, and the government has determined to persist in this work, despite the opposition of the Reichstag. In conclusion, I will say, that before allowing the Father land to be endangered, I would counsel the emperor to make the federal government independent of the obstructionists' tactics in the Reichstag, as far as the constitution and laws of Germany would permit, for I would hold any minister to be a coward who would hesitate to stake everything to save his Fatherland from danger."

The chancellor's speech is the principal topic of conversation in the capital tonight. It is generally conceded that the speech is equally capable of being interpreted to foreshadow either a dissolution of the Reichstag or a coup d'etat. The occasion of Prince Bismarck's speech was the discussion of the resolution introduced on Saturday last expressing satisfaction at the passage in the speech from the throne, promising measures for the protection of German interests in east Prussia.

RESULT OF BISMARCK'S SPEECH.

BERLIN, Feb. 2.—The Polish policy of Prince Bismarck, as announced in the Landtag, has produced a general excitement throughout Germany and Austria. The immense Lubrienski estate, containing 82,406 hectares, or about 200,000 acres, one of the largest estates in Prussia, is offered for sale next April, as a result of the expulsions of the Poles. The inhabitants of the estate have for years been mainly Poles, and the edict of expulsion, by forcibly removing the tenantry and depriving the estate of its revenues, has thrown it upon the market. Prince Bismarck's announced policy of purchasing for the Crown all the real estate owned by Polish nobles and gentry in Prussia for re-sale to German colonists, is opportune for the present proprietors of the Lubrienski lands, for at any ordinary sale the property must have gone at bankrupt prices. Bismarck does not intend to take advantage of the expulsions to buy land in Posen cheap, but means to pay fairly for it, and his Landtag declarations have, in fact, served to keep up values by assuring a market.

Addresses of sympathy have been sent to Bismarck by Germans in every part of the empire, and have reached him from people in Austria, and especially from Bohemia. The National club of the Austrian reichstagh, headed by the German National deputy, Herr Knatz, has also signed a similar memorial of congratulation. The Austrian-German club of Vienna, however, have unanimously denounced the German chancellor's treatment of the Poles.

France.

THE BALLOON VANISHED.

PARIS, Jan. 27.—M. Girod Renaud, of the Grand Theatre, New York, made an ascension in a balloon at Brest to-day. The balloon was driven out to sea, and suddenly vanished.

DESPERATE STRIKERS.

Two thousand striking employes at one of the iron works in Decozeville, department of Aveyroni, attacked the house of the manager and threw him out of the window. He was then trampled to death by the angry crowd. Troops were sent to quell the disturbance. The troops restored order, but not until several of the rioters had been killed and a number wounded.

FRENCH PROTECTORATE.

PARIS, Jan. 29.—The *Official Journal* publishes a decree establishing French protectorate over Annam and Tonquin. It will be a special, independent department, having its own laws, budget and general autonomy. Subsidies will be granted to the protectorate as long as needed. The resident general will have great responsibility.

MONETARY STANDARD.

PARIS, Feb. 1.—The government has appointed a permanent commission to examine into questions in relation to the monetary standard at home and abroad.

Canada.

A NICE STATE OF AFFAIRS.

TORONTO, Ont., Jan. 30.—The special correspondent of the *Mail* in the Blackfeet country writes from Fort McLeod, and makes serious charges against Indian agents and contractors of systematic plundering and fraud, while the settlers are charged with smuggling whisky into the northwest territories, and with carrying on a traffic in Indian girls, who are bought for from $10 to $20 each and sent to frontier towns for immoral purposes.

DESTITUTE FISHERMEN.

QUEBEC, Jan 30.—County of Bonaventure relief committee has wired an appeal to the Dominion government for immediate relief for fishermen rendered destitute by the failure of the great fishing firms of Robinson & Co., and Leboutillier Bros. Two-thirds of the population of Bonaventure even depended on these firms for a living, and the committee asserts that unless the government comes to their rescue at once, the people will commit violence. A riot is already threatened.

Isthmus of Panama.

A PLOT TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT.

PANAMA, Jan. 24.—A most diabolical plot to overthrow the government has been discovered in Guatemala. It was a scheme to set fire to the Grand Hotel and the theater at a given time, when there might be expected to be a full house. In the panic that would certainly ensue the intention of the conspirators was to take possession of the barracks without any great risk to themselves; then to murder Pres. Barrilas and family, next to attack all foreigners, and finally to sack the city. Fortunately the plans of the conspirators were revealed in time to prevent its consummation. The discovery of the plan led to the arrest of fifty persons, including some colonels in the army, and they are now undergoing trial for their treasonable designs.

A government commission, consisting of Prof. Rockstrock and Mr. Walker, has been sent from Guatemala to report upon the probabality of an outbreak of the Pacaya volcano. The report of these gentlemen announces the total destruction of the village of San Vincente Pacaya. Some 44 tile-roofed houses completely collapsed, making such a cloud of dust as to create a belief that a new crater had opened. The hot springs surrounding Lake Amaltillan emit a larger volume of water at a higher temperature than usual. The crater of Pacaya remains unchanged, while that of Feugo has been very lively.

Sending Messages from a Moving Train.

NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., Feb. 2.—The railway telegraph and telephone company gave an exhibition on the Staten Island railroad yesterday of the new method of sending and receiving telegraphic messages on a railway train under full headway. A battery was in one of the passenger cars, with a ground wire connecting with the axle of the wheels and the track. The other wire connected with the roof of the car. The car roofs were connected by an insulated wire. The common electric magnet worked by the Morse key was used. From the car roofs the messages were transmitted by induction to the permanent wires on the poles along the line of the railroad, a distance of 25 to 35 feet. Messages were sent to and from New York and other points with perfect facility while the train was running at 30 miles an hour.

Death of Ex-Sen. David R. Atchison.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Jan. 26.—Hon. David R. Atchison died at his home in Clinton county to-day, aged 79. He was a member of the United States Senate from 1841 to 1855, and was for two years president of that body. He was President of the United States for one day in 1853, the time of the outgoing executive having expired on Sunday.

THE NEW SOUTH.

Northern Capital Invested—$1,000,000,000 Added to Its Wealth Since 1879.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 28.—The Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record* publishes to-day its annual review of the industrial growth of the South and the progress made in the development of the manufacturing and mining interests of that section during 1885. Notwithstanding the general depression in business throughout the country, a noticeable feature is the wide diversity of new enterprises, which includes almost every industry known in the country. The amount of capital, including capital stock of incorporated companies, organized during the year and in enlarging and rebuilding those destroyed by fire, aggregates $66,812,000, divided among the fourteen Southern states as follows: Alabama, $7,841,000; Arkansas, $1,220,000; Florida, $2,019,000; Georgia, $2,500,100; Kentucky, $18,304,200; Louisiana, $2,118,500; Maryland, $6,668,800; Mississippi, $761,500; North Carolina, $3,230,000; South Carolina, $856,000; Tennessee, $2,692,000; Texas, $3,222,000; Virginia, $3,314,000; West Virginia, $12,056,000—total, $66,812,000.

Summing up some some statistics of the South's progress since 1880, the *Record* shows that since then 10,409 miles have been added to the South's railroad mileage, the building of which, added to the investments in old roads and their improvements, foots up $571,000,000, the actual cost of the railroads of the South and their equipment, according to statistics, being over $1,250,000,000, against $679,800,000 in 1880. The assessed value of property in the South has increased nearly $1,000,000,000 since 1879.

CHEAP CHEESE.

A Chicago Firm Manufacturing the Article Without Milk or Cream.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 31.—The *Leader* says a committee from the Dairymen's association of Lorain county, visited the health office yesterday. They were endeavoring to find a chemist who was capable of analyzing cheese. Mr. Mason, one of the committee, said that the association were on the track of a Chicago firm that was shipping an alleged brand of cheese into Ohio cities and towns that did not contain a particle of milk or cream. "Several times," said he, "we have been on the point of making an arrest, but each time have failed to secure the necessary evidence to convict. The firm is shipping hundreds of tons of the stuff to Ohio. In Wellington the local dealers were able to buy this cheese for from three to five cents per pound. It was branded as genuine dairy cheese, but we have secured an analysis sufficiently exact to convince us that it did not contain any milk or cream. When we offered merchants good cheese, it was refused. They replied that they could not afford to buy our product and handle it at a profit of 5 per cent. when they could sell the imported cheese at an advance of three or four cents per pound. We know, too, that hundreds of tons of this stuff has been sent to Cleveland, and if we can get some of it analyzed so that we are certain as to its ingredients, we will cause some arrests in short order." Sanitary policeman Jones was sent out to a commission dealer and he soon found a quantity of the cheese complained of. Dr. Ashmund had not the opportunity to examine it carefully, but was satisfied that a very small percentage of the substance was milk. The matter will be looked into more thoroughly this week, and some arrests are likely to follow soon.

Snow Slides, Death and Starvation in Colorado.

DENVER, Jan. 27.—After nine days of isolation telegraphic communication has been opened to Silverton, and some information relative to the damage from the snow in that vicinity has been received. Railway communication with this point is prevented by enormous slides in the upper part of the Animas canon. Slides have occurred where they were least expected, and much damage has been done at the various mines. The ore-house at the Legal Tender Funnel was crushed Monday, and two men narrowly escaped. The boarding house and other buildings at the Copper King mine, on Red mountain, were demolished. Tuesday of last week the boarding house at the stamp mill of the Sampson mine was swept away by a slide, but the inmates miraculously escaped. The ore house at the Mountain Eagle and all the buildings at the Mineral King were wrecked. The Montezuma tunnel house and the buildings at the Jennie Parker mine, on Sultan mountain, were wrecked by a slide Wednesday. There is much suffering for food among the horses and pack animals, and starvation is imminent unless supplies can be conveyed there.

Kansas Saloons.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Jan. 28.—In the case of the state against McCrystal, to suppress a saloon under the nuisance clause of the prohibitory law, on trial here for two days, the jury has returned a verdict of "not guilty."

The suit was brought by Attorney General Bradford at the last term, and the state has made strenuous efforts to convict. It was regarded as a test case under that clause of the law, and if the state had won many saloon keepers would have closed their places. The evidence showed that McCrystal kept a saloon, but the jury refused to look at it in that way, and the liquor men are jubilant.

A Swindling Firm.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 29.—There is detained at the postoffice in this city the accumulated mail of three weeks addressed to E. H. Carlton & Co., 890 fourth street. There being no such number on this street, and no such a firm in the city, the suspicions of the postoffice were aroused, and an investigation showed that an alleged company had been swindling merchants in Kansas and Nebraska by offering large discounts on all cash payments for childrens' and ladies' furnishing goods. The detectives are at work on the case, but have made no arrests.

"Fools Rush in Where Angles Fear to Tread."

So impetuous youth is often given to folly and indiscretions; and, as a result, nervous, mental and organic debility follow, memory is impaired, self-confidence is lacking; at night bad dreams occur, premature old age seems setting in, ruin is in the track. In confidence, you can, and should write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the author of a treatise for the benefit of that class of patients, and describe your symptoms and sufferings. He can cure you at your home, and will send you full particulars by mail.

Mrs. Grant's Birthday.

NEW YORK, Jan., 27.—Sen. Chaffee remarked to a *Tribune* reporter yesterday that it was Mrs. Grant's 60th birthday. She had a quiety family reunion at the house in Sixty-Sixth street, at which her three sons and their wives and children were all present. Sen. Chaffee added that the amount of returns from the memoirs which will be paid to Mrs. Grant, will be over $500,000, and possibly $750,000. A check for $250,000 has already been sent to Mrs. Grant by the publishers, indicating the returns on the first volume so far as it has been delivered.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—A special from Halifax says the suspension of the Nova Scotia sugar refining company is announced, with liabilities of $500,000, of which $250,000 is due to the Merchants' bank of Halifax.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3, 1886.

The BLADE's afternoon dispatch dated Wall street, 3 p. m., says: The stock market closed heavy, and at figures generally ⅛ to 1 per cent. lower than the best prices of the day.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 763,000
Specie, increase	1,928,400
Legal tenders, decrease	855,000
Deposits, decrease	12[illegible],000
Circulation, decrease	90,800
Reserve, increase	1,042,900

The banks now hold $36,92,418 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following shows the change in governments during the past week:

	Feb. 2.	Jan. 26.
4½s coupons	11[illegible]⅝	11[illegible]¼
4s coupons	124	123⅛
3s registered	100⅝	100⅞
Pacific 6s, '95	126	125¾

TRADE.

General trade during the week just closed, has been fairly good in all branches. In boots and shoes there was more activity. Dry goods sold to a fair extent. Iron steady.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 soft red wheat sold at 92½c in this market; on Wednesday 93c was the price; on Thursday it went at 93⅝c; on Friday it noted 91¼c; on Saturday 91½c was the value, and on Monday it marked 93⅛c, showing an improvement of ⅝c during the week.

There is but little new to report in the grain situation. The visible supply within the past week was less than many anticipated, which had a weakening tentendency toward the close, but there is an undercurrent of strength which will keep values from declining sharply. The best grades of No 2 Red are firmly held for cash, and the outlook is for an improvement, as millers find it difficult to get the finest wheat. The receipts are yet small at leading points. The roads are now good, and unless the receipts materially increase prices will move upward. Corn took about the same course as wheat during the week. The receipts have been moderate.

Toledo Maret.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the market for cash wheat was not patronized to any extent. Prices were steady and unchanged.

Sales No. 2 red wheat to-day 6,000
" " " yesterday 4,000

No 2 soft red D & M and "Union," 92⅛c; No 8 soft red, 87c, Wabash.

For future delivery No 2 red wheat sold only to a moderate extent. Prices opened weak, but closed steady and lower.

	Jan. bu.	Feb. bu.	Mar. bu.	Apr. bu.	May bu.
Sales to-day	....	....	....	....	195000
" yesterday	....	....	....	....	156000

Seller May, 93⅞c and to close, 93⅝c, ⅝c decline; seller June, 94¾c.

Cash corn active. Prices lower for low grades: No. 2 corn, 38⅛c, no change; No 3 corn, 35c; D & M do, 35¾c; No 4 corn, 34½c to close; No 3 yellow corn, 37½c; sale No 2 for May at 41c.

Oats—No sales.

Clover Seed—Sales 600 bags. Prices steady. Prime seed, $5 85; No 2 seed, $5 65@5 70; seller March, $5 92½; seller April, $6 02½.

Timothy Seed—Sale Prime at $1 95.

Dressed Hogs—Sales 11 head, all weights, at $4 75.

Butter—16@17c.

Eggs—18c—plenty.

Potatoes—45@50.

Apples—green, $1 50@2 00 per bbl.

Oranges—Floida, $3 75@4 00.

Lemons—$3 50@4 00.

Poultry Chickens, 7@8c; Turkeys—9@10c; Geese—9@10c; Ducks—9@10.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 2.—Wheat firm; cash, 81c; February, 80¾c; May, 85½c. Corn tame; No. 2, 36c. Oats dull; No. 2, 29½c. Rye steady; No. 1, 58c. Barley steady; No 2, 51¾c.

DETROIT, Feb. 2.—Wheat easy; No. 1 white, 89½c cash; —c February; 94c May; No 2 red, 89½c cash; —c February; —c asked March; 93½c May; No. 3 red, 82½c. Corn, 38c asked. Oats—No. 2 white, 34c bid; No. 2, —c asked.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 2.—Wheat—Stronger; No. 2 Red cash, 70c bid, 72½c asked; February, 70c bid, 72½c asked; March, 73½c bid, 74⅛c asked; April, —c; May, 78¾@79½c. Corn quiet; cash, 28½c asked; February, 27¼c bid, 28½c asked; March, —c; May, 31½c bid, 31¾c asked. Oats nominal.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 2—Wheat—Western easier and quiet; No. 2 winter red, spot 87@87¼c; February, 86⅞@87⅛c; March, 88½@88⅞c; May, 91⅛@91⅝c. Corn—Western easy; mixed, spot, 46¾@46⅞c; February, 45⅝@46¾c; March, 46⅛@46¾c; May, 46¼@46¾c; steamer, 44¼@44¾c. Oats higher and firm; western white, 40@43c; mixed, 38@39c.

CHICAGO, Feb. 2, 1 p. m.—Wheat—Market ⅜c lower than yesterday; 80⅛c cash and February; 80½c March; 85⅝c May; —c June. Corn—steady; 36⅛c cash; —c February; 36⅜c March; 4[illegible]⅜c May. Oats steady; 28⅝c cash and February; 28⅝c March; 31⅞c May. Rye at 58½. Barley at 60c. Flax seed, at 112½c. Whisky at 116c. Pork strong at $11 22½ cash; $11 22½ February; $11 22½ March; $11 42½ May. Lard firm $6 12½ cash; $6 17½ March; $6 27½@6 30 May.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 2.—Wheat quiet but irregular; near futures higher; deferred futures easier; No 2 red, cash, 93c; February, 92¼c; March, 93⅛c; April, 96@96⅛c. Corn—Market easier and ¼c lower; No 2 mixed cash, 33⅝c; February, 33¾c; March, 34⅝c; May, 37⅛@37¼c. Oats steady; No 2 mixed, cash, 27⅛@28c; May, 31½c. Rye at 59½c. Whisky at 110c. Pork—firm; new, $11 25. Lard nominal at $6 00. Hogs—Market active and firm; Yorkers, $3 65@3 80; packers, $3 40@4 00; butchers, $4 20@4 35; receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 400 head. Cattle—Market stronger; native shipping steers, $4 25@5 25; butchering stock, $3 70@4 25; receipts, 580 head; shipments, 100 head.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2. Wheat—Market depressed and ¼@⅝c lower, with moderate business; No. 1 White nominal; sales, 128,000 bu No. 2 Red, February, 90@90⅜c; 64,000 bu do March, 91¼@91⅝c; 48,000 bu do April, 92⅛@92¾c; 872,000 bu do May, 93⅞@94⅛c; 66,000 bu do June, 94⅞@95¼c. Corn—Market without quotable change; mixed western spot, 47@50⅛c, do futures, 47⅜@49⅞c; sales, 168,000 bu. Oats—Market dull and a shade lower; western, 37@43c; sales, 3[illegible],000 bu. Beef dull; new extra mess, $10 00. Pork firm; new mess, $10 37½@11 00. Lard a shade higher; steam rendered, $6 47½. Butter firm and in fair western, 12@33c. Sugar dull; crushed, 6⅞@7c; powdered, 6 11-16@6¾c; granulated, 6½c. Molasses steady. Eggs—Western fresh at 22c.

Live Stock Markets.

EAST LIBERTY, Feb. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,246 head; shipments, 988 head; market active and a shade higher; Saturday's quotations: prime, $5 25@5 50; fair to good, $4 50@5 00; common, $3 30@4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,900 head; shipments, 4,400 head; market active; Philadelphias, $4 40@4 50; Yorkers, $4 00@4 15. Sheep—Receipts, 4,200 head; shipments, 440 head; market actice and 25c higher.

BUFFALO, Feb. 1—Cattle—Receipts, 1,300 head; market dull and lower; extra steers, $4 00@4 12½; mixed butchers, $3 10@3 50; feeders, $—. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000 head; good sheep in fair demand and steady; common stock lower and unsettled; common to fair, $3 25@4 00; choice to extra, $4 15@4 85; western lambs, $5 50@6 25. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000 head; market quiet and steady; good to choice Yorkers, $4 05@4 15; light mixed, $3 90@4 00; butchers, $4 15@4 25; good to choice heavy, $4 25@4 35, skips and pigs, $—.

CHICAGO, Feb. 1—Cattle—Receipts 5,620 head; shipments, 2000 head; market brisk and 10c higher; shipping steers, 950 to 1,500 lbs., $3 50@5 60; stockers and feeders at $2 50@4 20; cows, bulls and mixed, $1 75@3 75; bulk at $2 70@3 15. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000 head; shipments, 5,000 head; market strong and 5c higher rough and mixed, $3 65@4 00; packing and shipping, $4@4 40; light, $3 40@4 00; skips, $2 50@3 60. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 1,200 head; natives, $—; western, $—; Texans, $—; lambs, $ head, $—.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 2.—The Live Stock Indicator reports: Cattle—Receipts, 933 head; shipments, — head; best steady; common dull and lower; export steers, $4 80@5 00; good to choice shipping, $4 50@4 75; common to medium, $3 90@4 40; stockers and feeders, $2 60@3 75; cows, $2 00@ $3 30; common, $—; grass Texas steers, $—. Hogs—Receipts, 6,813 head; shipments, 1,048 head; market strong and active; good to choice heavy, $3 90@4 05; common to medium, $3 50@3 80. Sheep—Receipts, 131 head; shipments, — head; market active for good; good to choice, $3 00@3 75; fair to good muttons, $—; common to medium, $2 25@2 80; scalawags, —c each.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 1.—Hogs—Firm; common and light, $3 20@4 00; packing and butchers', $4 00@4 35; receipts, 2,200 head; shipments, 1,027 head.

Cattle—Receipts light; market in good demand; common, $1 75@2 50; good to choice, $2 75@3 50; good to choice butcher grades, $3 75@$4 40; some extra, $4 50@4 60; good to choice cows, $3 50@4 00; good to choice heifers, $3 75@4 25; common to fair shippers, $4 00@4 65; good to choice, $4 75@5 25; common to fair oxen, $2 00@3 00; good to choice, $3 25@4 00; stockers and feeders, $3 57@4 25; some extra, $4 35@$4 50; some light yearlings and calves, $2 50@3 50. Sheep—Receipts quite light; fair demand; common to fair, at $2 25@3 00; good to choice, $3 25@4 00; extra wethers, $4 25@4 75; culls, $1 50@2 15. Lambs—Receipts light; market steady; common to fair, at $3 25@4 00; good to choice, $4 25@5 00; some extra, $5 10@5 25; culls, $2 75@3 25.

Boston Wool Trade.

BOSTON, Jan. 31.—The wool market continues very steady, and, although the feeling of uneasiness, which has characterized the tone of business during January, has in a measure passed away, manufacturers for the most part are not eager purchasers, although lower prices for wool are at present current. Receipts for the week, 5,067 bales domestic, 1,615 bales foreign; sales, 2,151,3 3 lbs domestic, 736,640 lbs foreign. Quotations: Ohio double extra and above, 35@36c; do, 34@35c; do extra, 33@34c; do No. 1, 36@37c; Michigan extra, 31@32c; do No 2, 35@36c; fine Ohio delaine, Michigan, 24c; do Ohio, 25@27c; No. 1 combing washed, 38c; Kentucky ⅜ blood combing, 28@29c; Kentucky ¼ blood combing, 28c; Texas fine 12 months, 22@25c; do do 6 to 8 months, 18@22c; do fall, 20@26c; Georgia unwashed, 25c; California northern spring free, 20@25c; southern do, 15@18c, do burry and defective, 12c; free fall, 15@21c; fall low, 12@15c; Wyoming fine, 19@23c; do medium, 24@25c; Eastern Oregon, 19@23c; Kansas choice fine, 20@23c; do medium, 23@26c; do fair to fine, 17@20c; do do medium, 19@21c; Montana choice fine, 22@25c, do fine medium, 25@26c; do off grades, 17@19c; California pulled, 32@35c; Maine supers, 38@40c; Eastern A. supers, 36@37c; Western A supers, 30@32c.

Visible Supply.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending Jan. 23, 1886:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu.	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
T'l Jan 23, '86	55969744	8555812	2751126	2082067
T'l Jan 16, '86	57108286	7076606	2292193	2066[illegible]
T'l Jan 24, '85*	4[illegible]576[illegible]03	5411463	2281413	1725205

*Minneapolis and St. Paul not included.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powder. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street New York.

The Wonder of the 19th Century.

ACTINA BATTERY
Patent applied for.

Do you wear Glasses, and wish to do without them? ACTINA CURES DISEASES OF THE EYE AFTER OCULISTS FAIL. Are you suffering from that most common of all diseases, CATARRH? ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH DEAFNESS, NEURALGIA, HAY FEVER, or SEVERE HEADACHE? If so, WHY NOT investigate Actina? This will cost nothing. Catalogue, containing all information, free. A General Representative wanted in every city and town where we are not represented. Remit Money by Registered Letter, Check, Draft, or P. O. Order to "ACTINA" CO., Sole Props., 88 Fifth av., near 14th st., N. Y. Please mention this paper.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. TESTED TO OVER 1600 LBS. TO SQ. INCH.
Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

Dr. Young's Patent Electric Belts. A sure cure for Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, Weakness of Body and Mind, Youthful Errors, &c. Write for book on Manly Vigor. Dr. B. B. Young, 260 Hudson, N. York.

VARICOCELE Cured. No operation. Send stamp for "Treatise and Form." DR. CLEGG, 123 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O. [Estab'd 1863.]

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to club the BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With BLADE.
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 20
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 20
New York Ledger	3 00	3 25
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 10
Scientific American	3 20	3 60
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 00
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 85
Rural New Yorker (with seeds)	2 02	2 80
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 50
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 05	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 50
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 20
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 0	2 30
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 20
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 05
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 05
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 55
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 50
St. Louis Magazine	1 50	1 75

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

DR. CLARKE
ESTABLISHED 1851
186 So. Clark Str.
CHICAGO, ILL.
No Fee! Until Cured!

This Regular old Established PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON treats with his usual Great Skill all PRIVATE, NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

The TRUE and PERFECT "CLIMAX" of all MEDICAL TREATMENT
Growing out of 35 years of critical study and vast experience in this SPECIAL field of Practice.

DO NOT

fill your systems with drugs and nostrums totally unfitted to your particular case. God has made no two human faces alike, nor even two little grains of sand in all the universe just alike. Can there be any two human systems alike? No! Consequently, there can be no "Specific" that will cure every person of the same disease. Go to a skillful and experienced physician who will treat you according to the symptomatology of your case. It stands to reason, that a specialist who devotes his life to one field and cures thousands where others treat hundreds, becomes more of an adept, and insures you a cure instead of a mere palliation. Avoid Cheap Promised Cures. Always pay a good fair price and get the very best when Health and Life are at stake.

YOUNG MEN, MIDDLE-AGED MEN

and all persons who by their own acts of Imprudence or Folly at any period of life have brought upon themselves the evil effects following closely upon the heels of transgression of the laws of nature, should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. Remember! Nervous diseases (with or without dreams) or debility and loss of nerve power treated scientifically by new methods with never-failing success. It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

The terrible poisons of Syphilis and all bad blood and skin diseases completely eradicated without mercury. Remember! that this one horrible disease, Syphilis, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and coming generations.

All unnatural discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. No experiments. Both sexes consult confidentially. Age and experience important. A written guarantee of cure given in every case undertaken.

Sufferers from any chronic disease write History and Symptoms of your case—plainly. Cases solicited which others have failed to cure.

Send two stamps for celebrated works and writings (in plain envelope) on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You have an exhaustive symptomatology and Question List by which to study your own case. Consultation personally or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. You see no one but the Doctor. Before confiding your case, consult DR. CLARKE. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame and add golden years to life. Medicines sent everywhere secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12. Address letters plainly (naming this paper)

F. O. CLARKE, M. D., 186 So. Clark Str., Chicago, Ill.